TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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TWILIGHT PICTURES.

BY MOSS ROSE.

VI.—THE BRIGHT PICTURE.

My thoughts are mournful like the tread
Of steel-girt men, the past, long, dead,
The dead and shrouded years arise,
And file before my aching eyes,
At noon of day, or noon of night,
Beneath the cold moon's borrowed light.
They look at me from Summer bowers,
When sets the sun, when close the flowers,
The red lights glow in Memory's halls,
And show the pictures on her walls,
Another night, another day,
And yet the twilight phantoms stay.

A cheerless room, a feeble lamp,
A dark and piercing eye,
A brow on which is set the stamp
Of genius, proud and high.

A son of light, with will and toil,
Delves in the mines of thought,
And smiles above the midnight oil,
As if in Faith he wrought.

His every thought is pure and free
From any taint of guile,
Look at the mouth's firm lines and see
The peaceful, holy smile.

And listen, for I hear his words,
His voice is low and sweet,
'Tis like the harp tones when the chords
Light, skillful touches meet.

"I'll write a name," he whispers low,
"High on the list of fame,
A beacon light, that all may know,
A pure and lofty name.

To mariners on life's rough sea,
When comes the gloomy night,
With compass lost, my name shall be,
A steady, guiding light.

I work but in the cause of Truth,
With purpose firm and high;
Now in my manhood's early youth,
And Truth can never die.

Though crushed to earth she will arise,
Her's are the living years,
And I will breathe no useless sighs,
And hold no weakening fears.

And I will meet the sternest strife,
Beneath the amber light,
Now in the morning of my life,
Nor dread the coming night.

The sacred banner I will hold,
Still with my firm, right hand,
More pressing far than Ophir's gold,
The cause for which I stand.

O, I will toil to win a name,
As honored names are won;
A proud name on the list of fame,
By good deeds dared and done."

And he has genius proud and high,
O, will he as the years go by,
Win for his name the deathless boon?
Or will he fail ere life's high noon?

Written Expressly for the Toledo Blade.

Throne and Scaffold.

A Historical Romance

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK I—THE ABBOTT.

CHAPTER XX.

"A PRETTY PAGE."

The journey from Clayham Castle to the Palace of Sheen was half accomplished. For two days Godfrey Tavener had enjoyed the hours of travel as never had he enjoyed hours before, marveling at the rare beauty of the fair charge, smarting at times from the sharp speeches of her merry tongue, learning from her example something of the ready bantering mood which distinguished her speech, but learning still faster, still more readily, to become her true and devoted slave.

Side by side the two rode together, he all eager to appear to appear at his best, a little sad and love-lorn, given to fits of silence and acts of far-fetched gallantry; she full of quirk and quip and merry jest, encouraging him in his compliments till she raised him to a pinnacle of hope, then by a merry repartee crushing him down to the depths of despair.

It was the morning of the third day since they left Clayham. The air was clear and frosty, the naked tree boughs interlaced above their heads, as in the pale sunshine the two, the youthful leader and the fair Marian, rode at foot-pace in advance of the cavalcade. Behind, but at some little distance, followed her two female attendants, who amongst Godfrey's soldiers had no lack of rough admirers, whom, following the example of their mistress, they teased and bantered to their heart's content.

Neither Godfrey nor Marian were inclined for conversation. Perhaps the same thought kept them both silent, the knowledge that the morrow would end the charming four days of easy and continual intercourse which they had enjoyed, and send one to the chamber of the maids of honor under the strict charge of an old duenna who had promised to keep her out of mischief, the other—where would that other go?—to seek his fortune, or rather to carve it with his sword. But besides this excellent reason, Godfrey had another cause for his silence and preoccupation.

"Heigho! sir warrior," sighed Marian, "Have you never a word to cast at one? I pray you quarrel with me, rather than sit there on your horse playing mumchance. It makes me gloomy as a burial ground, even to look upon so sad a face. Speak, knight of the rueful countenance, or I vow I shall go melancholy mad to look upon you."

"The need of doing so will end tomorrow," answered Godfrey with a sad inflection in his voice, which seemed to find an echo in the maiden's breast, for it was in a gentle tone, her soft eyes fixed full on his, that she made reply, "the parting need hardly be forever—unless you wish it should be so."

Godfrey made no reply, his face looked steadily forward, his bright clear eyes turned not to meet the softened gaze she fixed upon him; but erect as a statue he sat in his saddle as if hardly conscious she had spoken. As if suddenly recalled to a sense of what might be expected of him he reined in his horse after a moment's silence and laid his hand upon the bridle of the palfrey which bore Sir Gregory's daughter, while she, with a merry, roguish expression in her eyes and with her lips half parted in expectation of some pretty speech, listened almost with dismay as he cried abruptly, almost sternly:

"Let us turn our horses heads, Mistress Marian—we are too far in advance—let us rejoin our party."

Marian bit her lip to hide her mortification at this rejoinder, to what she had intended as an overture of friendliness, if not of something more, and putting her palfrey to a canter, retraced the road she had just passed, never drawing rein till she had joined the cavalcade and taken up a position between her two maids whence she looked defiance at Godfrey.

How was she to know the reason that young Godfrey's mind was absorbed? How was she to guess that he had cause for uneasiness other than that occasioned by her own bright glances, and her own too ready smiles?

The previous night they had found rest at a large road side inn, a class of accommodation carefully eschewed when practicable by Godfrey during his journey, but imperative on this occasion on account of Marian, who could not be expected to undergo the rough fare and scanty comfort of camping out on a chill night in late Autumn. These inns were as a rule frequented by a low set, and not unfrequently harbored lazy, good for nothing fellows, roysterers and swashbucklers, ready enough to cut a throat for purse, or practice any deviltry for which they might be paid.

Riding in the court-yard of the inn, Godfrey had noticed lounging about in idle disoluteness a band of these fellows, all something of the type of Capt. Vamp but younger and more daring, who stared with bold effrontery at Marian and her maids, making half audible remarks which however complimentary, roused Godfrey's ire to no slight degree. But this was not all. The women fairly housed, and a place of accommodation secured for the keeping of the valuable saddle bags for the night under watch and ward, one while being removed from the back of the beast of burthen, being clumsily handled fell to the ground, and bursting with the fall, out rolled the top of a jeweled crosier, while the rent gave a momentary glimpse of gold, which sparkled and glittered in the rosy rays of the declining sun.

Scarcely less brightly gleamed and glittered the eyes of the dozen or so of desperados, who gathered around, noted the contents of this leathern bag, and greedily counted the others as they were removed into the outhouse, which was locked and barred by Godfrey himself, and sentinels posted on every side.

Godfrey had not failed to notice the manner in which the gang interchanged glances and muttered parases, and though he did not suppose that a band of a dozen at the most, would attempt to gain the treasure by force, against his band of followers numbering still over two score, he dreaded that trick or cunning might give them an advantage over him, and that night he never removed his armor, but kept watch with a double guard of men against any possible surprise.

An hour before down, with bustle and stir, with the clatter of hoofs and the clash of steel, the gang, noisy and shouting, swaggered into the inn yard, and mounting their horses set off at a quick canter, shouting some ribald words to Godfrey respecting the damsel committed to his care, as he stood in the early gray light, watching their departure.

For all that he had seen them ride away, in the contrary direction to that which he intended to pursue, a few hours later, Godfrey Tavener could not divest himself of the notion that some treachery was intended and that the swashbucklers having obtained by chance a notion of the value of the prize were not disposed to let it slip through their fingers for want of a vigorous effort to grasp it. They were of a class who valued life as a mere nothing, and were always ready to stake existence against a far poorer prize than this, which fortune had cast in their way, and it was the knowledge of the character of these men, and the probability of their endeavoring to snatch the Abbey treasure, with the additional prize of a maiden of such rare beauty as Marian, that rendered Godfrey so stern and preoccupied on the third morning of their travel since leaving Clayham Castle.

When she had so far done violence to her bantering, mischief loving nature, as to utter words which might be taken to mean a great deal, and which at all events were sufficient to pave the way to a pretty little passage of verbal pleasantry, between them, her syllables fell upon inattentive ears, for as she spoke, Godfrey fancied he heard in the far distance, the clatter or hoofs, as of many men riding fast.

It was then that, to her surprise, when she imagined he would most dread the intrusion of a third person upon the scene, that he had abruptly advised her to return to her maidens, and had ridden after her without the smallest attempt at apology.

Quickly he snatched his lance from the hand of the man who bore it, for though Lancelot was nominally Godfrey's page, he never in reality exercised the duties of his place, and changed the glittering steel cap he wore for the helmet which hung at his saddle bow, with never a look at the disdainful face of the angry Marian, or a glance at her full red lips prettily pouting.

Half a dozen rapid orders, and the soldiers closed around, and looked to their arms, and then without a word or a look to Marian, Godfrey galloped forward alone, and turning a corner was hidden from sight, but only for a minute when back he came in hot haste.

"Two hundred yards beyond the turn the road is barricaded," he cried, "an attack is planned and they think to trap us, but they shall find we are prepared."

There was but little bustle or confusion. The bulk of the men at arms accompanying Godfrey were old and tried soldiers, to whom the prospect of a skirmish, after the uneventful life of the last week, was as the sight of water to a thirsty man, and in reply to Godfrey's rapid orders as to their disposition a low murmur of approval passed from mouth to mouth.

"Lancelot! Where is Lancelot, my page?" called the young leader, and Lancelot, who, since the departure from Clayham Castle, had remained for the most part in seclusion, came timorously forward, as if dreading reproof.

"Lancelot," said Godfrey, "this lady is your charge; take her to the rear, and guard her with your life. I look now for that fidelity you have so often promised."

"By my troth, a pretty page," quoth Marian looking hard at Lancelot. "A pretty page truly, and one befitting his master. There be four of us now who boast no beards. 'Twill be a race which first shows the sprouts of manhood, and by the Virgin I believe that I shall win."

"Quick, quick," cried Godfrey paying no heed to this speech. "Dost hear me, sirrah? Quick to some place of safety, with this lady and her attendants and see that thou art careful of thy trust."

The road upon which they were just entering had high banks on either side, and as they turned the corner, it was seen that their enemies had chopped down several trees growing by the roadside, arranging that they should fall in such a manner, as to interpose an effectual barrier to the passage of such a cavalcade as that led by Godfrey Tavener.

Over the tree branches had been cast shrub and underwood, in order the more effectually to conceal the number of their opponents, but through the interstices the flash of steel was apparent from time to time.

A flight of arrows from behind the barricade was the commencement of hostilities, but did little damage.

Then with a sounding cry, Godfrey called upon his men to charge, and a portion of the force at his disposal galloped forward at his call, urging their horses to leap or scramble over the obstacles placed in the way of their advance.

But the scoundrels who had lain in ambush seemed but little disposed to stay and measure swords with soldiers more numerous and better armed than themselves, and after a few blows had been interchanged, and a few bearded robbers spitted on the lances of the escort, the remainder in hot haste scrambled up the sides of the steep banks and fled for their lives.

Scarcely however, had Godfrey time to congratulate himself upon the easy victory thus obtained, than sharp cries rose from the rear, with shouts for assistance, and repassing the barrier, Godfrey and his force galloped back to where they had left the Abbey treasure, the fair Marian, and a small guard.

Amongst them all was confusion, and then Godfrey realized the plan by which the robbers had hoped to obtain possession of the booty they coveted.

The barricade and its defense was a mere sham, and no sooner had Godfrey and those who followed him succeeded in surmounting the barrier and reaching the other side than the pretended defenders hastened to join their comrades, who, posted on the high banks on either side of the road, at a given signal rushed down with the view to separate the treasure from its escort, or, at least, to divide Godfrey's troops into two parties during the confusion, consequent upon which manuver they hoped to drive off the mules with their precious loads.

It was well conceived and well executed as far as the desperados were concerned, but they little reckoned to find in Godfrey a skilled soldier, who in an instant appreciated the situation, and charging down upon them with a wild swoop, was upon them ere they could attempt to put themselves in a position to repulse his impetuous charge.

"A Godfrey to the rescue—a Godfrey, ho!" was the shout which rang in their ears, and in the *melee* that ensued blood flowed freely, and many a reckless spirit went forth into eternity, and many a ferocious marauder cursed his fate as he bit the dust, cast down by the impetuous swords of Godfrey and his followers.

The robbers fought with the desperation of despair. They scorned to sue for mercy, and though they had largely added to their numbers since leaving the inn an hour before dawn they were altogether unable to cope with the trained forces which opposed them.

In less than a quarter of an hour the conflict was over, and Godfrey, though bleeding from a severe wound in the shoulder, hastened to assure himself that the lady confided to his care had sustained no hurt.

She met him with tearful eyes, and held out her hand to him, which, as he raised it to his lips, revealed the blood streaming from his shoulder, a sight which she greeted with a cry of dismay.

Then hastily untwining a scarf which she wore, with her own hands she bound it around his wound, the while her bantering vein checked for the nonce she poured forth her gratitude for the noble fight she had made, and told him, though with downcast eyes, that she had known from the moment she had heard his war-cry and had seen his helmet flashing in the sun, that no evil could befal her,

All these words were as sweet music in Godfrey's ears, but though she besought him to stay and rest, though she implored him not to imperil his life by further exertion, till his wound had been dressed by some one better skilled in the art of chirugy then herself, he only shook his head for he was too true a knight at heart to leave the wounded who had fought so bravely at his call to lie neglected by the roadside.

Dismounting, he passed along the ensanguined road, and mourned to see how many a good life had perished in the defense, and how many a grievous blow had incapacitated good men and true from ever more wielding sword or axe.

Many were hurt past all surgery, but for those who had received but flesh wounds, he caused litters to be made of the tree branches which had served to form the barricade, while others under his direction bandaged the wounds with such rude appliances as were at hand.

Then presently, as he passed upon his melancholy task, he saw, with a thrill of pain which he had hardly felt for some more stalwart soldier, lying beneath a bush somewhat away from the others, pale and apparently at the point of death, his young page Lancelot.

Kneeling by his side, he questioned him of his hurt, but the boy, gently repulsing him as he sought to ascertain the nature of his injuries, whispered an urgent request in his ear—a request so urgent that, though wondering, he had no course but to accede to it.

In pursuance of the wish of the dying page he retraced his steps to where the fair Marian stood, by the roadside, her eyes averted from the scene of bloodshed, her shapely hands tightly intertwined in horror.

"Can I do anything?" she asked eagerly. "Can I serve any of these brave men who have suffered in my defense?

"I hardly dare venture Mistress Marian to ask the favor."

"Ask what you will of me; I can refuse you nothing," she cried interrupting him.

"My page, the boy Lancelot, into whose charge I committed you, lies dying yonder. He bids me come to you and say that ere his last breath be drawn, he has a secret—a secret which he will confide to none but you Will you deign to go to him?"

"Aye, marry will I. A pretty page, I mind him well, and how, when the ruffians made their first onslaught, it was he who gave the alarm and snatching a sword darted into the fight. Lead me to him, I pray thee, sir—I would it might be in my power to save him,'

Godfrey conducted her to the spot where Lancelot lay, the blood flowing fast from his wounds, his face white as death, his eyes closed, and then as Marian knelt by his side he left them to make the necessary arrangements for the continuance of the journey.

It was not till the road had been cleared that Marian slowly crossed the encrimsoned road and came to his side, and then there was an expression of haughty disdain upon her face, which he had never seen there before, and in reply to his questions, she spoke in a voice so cold and distant, that Godfrey marveled at the chance.

"Has the poor boy confided his secret to you?" asked Godfrey.

"It is one of which you are doubtless cognisant," she answered sternly.

"On my honor—no."

"Your pretty page boy proves to be—a woman," said Marian coldly as she turned away.

TO BE CONTINUED.

An Indiana Divorce.

Fort Wayne (Ind.) Gazette.

A peculiar and probably the quickest disposed of divorce case came up yesterday morning before Judge O'Rourke in the Circuit Court. J. Y. Gilbert, a well-to-do farmer, and his wife came to Town and visited the office of Robertson & Harper. An application for divorce was then drawn up and signed by Mrs. Gilbert, alleging cruelty and inhuman treatment as her grounds, The bill was presented to the Court and then an agreement was entered into by the couple to the effect that if the divorce was granted he would give her $1,000, half the furniture, and fruit, and other articles. One of the peculiar features of the contract is, that it stipulates that he must pay for a set of false teeth and also a hat for her, and also gives her half of a certain pig, which is now being fattened to kill. They then appeared in Court, and the case was taken up immediately, and the divorce granted, the entire transaction only occupying a few hours,

The Dandelion.

Those who have been pestered to death by the irrepressible dandelions on their lawns may now take heart. The pest will pester them no more. Eastern markets have begun to utilize them for greens so that gardeners cultivate them for sale. The plant having thus become useful, the bugs will eat it off above ground, the the grub will saw its roots in two, the sun will parch it to death, the rains will drown it out, the wind will trash it to strips, and the boys will dig it out and steal it. Thus the dandelion, which has been among the first of the weeds to coax its way into human favor in the Spring by throwing out its golden blossoms as a sort of flag of truce and peace offering combined, will retire from the field and the lawn to the seclusion of the guarded greenhouse.

Orchard grass is very early in growth, and furnishes good hay. It starts out fresh immediately after each mowing.

SIR JONES AND HIS RIDE.

Sir Jones he twisted his slight mustache,
And he gazed in the glass with pride,
"And if it were not," he said, "so hot,
I would take her this day to ride;
For she is wealthy and I am poor,
And she is fair to see,
And gaily she laughs at my little jokes,
And sweetly she smiles on me."

Sir Jones he pondered in thoughtful mood,
And he gazed in the mirror still,
Till at last right firmly he upstood,
And he said, "By St. George, I will!
For she hath ducats and I have none,
And she hath a house so brave,
While I in this garret must pine alone,
A wooden-goods merchant's slave!"

Sir Jones he hired a stately steed,
And a buggy both narrow and high,
And he drove to the lady's door with speed,
And he waited for her reply;
For it was a legal holiday,
Yclept the Fourth of July.

The lady graciously said him yea,
And she decked herself in white,
And he lashed the steed, and they went with speed,
Until they were out of sight.
And what he said will never be known,
Nor yet what she replied,
But he brought her back on that self-same track,
From a very short half-hour's ride.

Sir Jones he gazed from his window high,
And his face was sad to see,
And he ground his teeth, that Fourth of July,
Saying, "Curst shall this holiday be!
Yea, never henceforth, this Fourth of July
Shall be the black-letter day,
For she said me nay, with scorn in her eye,
And I for the steed and the tall buggy
Must a whole week's salary pay!"

—*Margaret Vandegrift, in Century Bric-a-Brac.*

NASBY IN EXILE.

Edinburg to Glasgow.

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LIV.

A few hours by rail takes you from the good old City of Edinburg, by the field of Bannockburn and the bridge of Allan to the little Village of Callandar, where you leave steam and for a few hours depend upon horse flesh. There is in waiting for you an open stage-coach, something like those built in Concord, each seat holding four people. It takes four horses to draw it, but it is a very comfortable conveyance. You are on your way to the Trossachs and the lake country, in Scotland.

This is the country that Walter Scott has made famous, as he did all countries that he touched pen to. You are driven at a spanking pace through lovely valleys, with immense heather-covered hills rising on the one side, and beautiful streams on the other, backed by similar hills. It is a wild country, dotted here and there with cottages, which are scarcely better than huts, the hillsides filled with the small, ugly-looking Scotch cattle; which look as though they could live upon nothing, and had been doing it all their lives.

You come to a point where the narrow lake has subsided into a very narrow river, and the coach stops. You wonder why it stops, till the guard informs you, without a blush, that this is Coilantogle Ford, the identical spot where the terrible combat occurred between James Fitz-James and the fierce Highland Chief, Roderick Dhu. All the readers of Scott remember the combat in the "Lady of the Lake." Roderick Dhu had promised Fitz-James safe conduct through his territory, and this was

"Far past Clan Alpine's outward guard."

And then Rhoderick whistled and armed Highlanders sprang up from everywhere, very much as bummers do in a bar-room when a libsral stranger under the influence of liquor asks the house to "take suthin."

"These are clan Alpine's warriors true,
And stranger, mark me, I am Rhoderick Dhu."

Then Rhoderick whistles away his men and proposes to fight it out himself. Rhoderick is one of the greatest asses in poetry. He is armed with sword and buckler, according to the Scotch custom, and if he wanted to kill Fitz-James he should have proceeded to dispatch him at once. But noticing that Fitz-James had only a sword, and not a buckler, he throws his buckler away and exclaimed,

"Lo, here all vantageless I stand
Armed, like thyself, with single brand."

And at it they went. Fitz James being the more skilled in fence, pinked the Scottish chief, after a desperate struggle, and went his way, after appropriate remarks. In real life Rhoderick would doubtless have stabbed him in the back, but that would not have made a pretty poem. Had he used his shield he would have overcome his enemy. You are gravely informed that this is the exact spot on which the combat took place, which pleased Tibbitts very much.

"I always supposed that Rhoderick Dhu and James Fitz James were imaginary characters, and that the combat was merely a poet's imagining. I am delighted to find that there is such a spot as Coilantogle Ford, for that much assured I can readily swallow the rest. What a delightful thing romance is! Tell may be a myth but I have my dear old Rhoderick left me. Had we time I should get down and capture a twig from the spot. But as we havn't time, and as I am hungry, driver, proceed. But I thank Heaven that some of the romance of life is left me, and that all my heros are not merely the figments of a poet's mind.

All this country is Walter Scott's. Over this ground the poet's Malise sped to raise the clans:

"Speed, Malise, speed! the dun deer's hide
On fleeter foot was never tied."

The Scotch Highlander of that day must have worn something like an Indian moccasin. We pass Duncraggan's huts:

"Speed, Malise, speed! the lake is past,
Duncraggan's huts appear at last."

And so on. The guide accompanying us halts us at all these points, just as though Scott's work was actual history, instead of pure imaginings, and all accept it as such. It is delightful to believe in fiction. As Tibbitts remarked: "What is the use of perpetually wrestling back holds with facts? Scott was doubtless as correct as the regular historian, and he dishes up his work in a much more pleasant shape." We all fell in with the guide and took Sir Walter as a sober historian and not as a delightful romancer.

Passing Loch Achray, we come to the "Trossachs," a wild region of lake, hill, and valley, covered with a sort of furze from which it takes its name. There is lovely hotel here, in a most lovely location, but as it is managed vilely there is no inducement for a tourist to tarry, especially as by taking a delightful little steamer, you sail the whole length of Loch Katrine to Stronachlachar, where there is a hotel which is as excellent as the scenery about it is delightful.

Loch Katrine is one of the loveliest bodies of water on the earth. It is as delicious in all particulars as Lake George, and nothing more commendatory can be said. It is as lovely as any of the delightful group of lakes in the central part of the State of New York. It is a pure, clear body of water lying quietly in the bosom of the vast mountains, dotted with lovely islands, every revolution of the wheels changing the scene.

As is everything in this region, it is all Scott. As you sail up the lake the captain of the boat points out to you "Ellen's Isle," a delightful little jewel rising out of the water, behind which the Lady of the Lake appeared in her light shallop. The Captain talks of Lady Ellen precisely as the guide did of Rhoderick Dhu, as though he had lived and was not a poetic fiction.

At the head of the Lake, at Stronachlachar, you disembark, and a delightful hotel right under the hill awaits you. The next morning you take passage on another of the open stage coaches and ride through a wonderfully beautiful valley to Inversnaid, the head of Loch Lomond

On this road you pass points of interest which Walter Scott illustrated but did not create. There is the actual hut in which Helen M'Gregor, Rob Roy's wife, was born, and the ruins of a fort built to check the incursions of the wild M'Gregor's, who were the Comanches of Scotland in the old days, and which was commanded by General Wolf, the hero who fell at Quebec.

At Inversnaid we take another steamer for Balloch, the southern extremity of the lake.

Loch Lomond is more beautiful than Katrine. The mountains with their summits crowned with a halo of mist, look down upon the geeenish blue waters, islands as beautiful as beautiful can be, are everywhere, and the sides are dotted with beautiful residences, rented by Scotch proprietors to English occupants, who use them for Summer residences. The two lakes, Katrine and Lomond rank very high among the small bodies of water on the globe for beauty.

At Balloch a train is in waiting to take you to Glasgow, the great manufacturing city of Scotland.

In one sense Glasgow is a disappointment, and in another it is not. You go to Glasgow just as full of Walter Scott as you did to Edinburgh. In Edinburgh you are Walter Scotted to your heart's content, but in Glasgow you find Walter Scott has been almost entirely wiped out. Glasgow, being on the River Clyde, in close proximity to coal, and having always been an iron place, the requirements of modern civilization have completely eliminated everything that is romantic, and almost everything that is of interest to those who delight in the old. The Clyde for 12 miles down is a vast work-yard, and the mercantile part of it is as like New York as two peas.

The Saltmarket is there, but you look in vain for the shop of Baillie Nicol Jarvie, the delightful old burgher whose devotion to cloth could not overcome the longing for fight that he inherited from his Hieland ancestors. The street is old enough and dirty enough to be of interest, but alas! the dirt is modern, it is of yesterday, and while the buildings are old, their fate is marked upon their front. The characteristics of the old streets have been preserved not because the people who inhabit them are in any sense old, but because they are of the lowest order, and the time has not yet come for hurling them down and replacing them with smart modern structures.

There is a famous cathedral in Glasgow, but Tibbets positively refused to go and see it. He had had enough of cathedrals, he remarked, and would see no more of them. He had done his duty by cathedrals, and should never enter another except for purposes of worship. After England, France, Switzerland and Germany, he did not believe he could hold and digest any more cathedral. His mother took an interest in cathedrals and he should write her all about this, but he should buy a guide book to do it from, or deny that there was any cathedral in Glasgow worth visiting.

I went to see it, however, and found it well worth while. It is the only one in Scotland that escaped the destructive zeal of the reformers, and I am glad, it survived that pious cataclysm. Its stained-glass windows are among the finest in Europe. They are 80 in number, 44 of them from 25 to 45 feet in hight, and each giving a Bible story.

The population of Glasgow foots up fully 500,000, and is supported almost entirely by the ship-building interest, though it has other manufactures more or less extensive.

For miles down the Clyde, from Glasgow, the city proper, the river is one continuous ship-yard, and one succession of vast shops connected with ship-building All the way down you see the vast skeletons of the monsters of the deep in all stages of completion, from the setting up of the keel to the finishing of the gorgeous inside work. Glasgow builds ships for the entire world. You come upon a Turkish man-of-war, a Russian and Greek men-of-war, and lying close to these belligerent floating castles are steamers for all the lines of the world, and destined to plough all the oceans.

The river is a hive of men, all doing something about iron ships. There are armies of men hammering, other armies boring, and armies doing almost everything that is to be done to iron.

A long street passes down parallel with the river between the shops and yards occupying the ground between. On the other side of this street, is the everlasting accompaniment of British labor, the long rows of gin and beer-shops, where great lazy hulks of men and blear-eyed satires upon women stand like bloated spiders waiting for their prey. The prey comes, inevitably, and with a regularity that can be counted upon. The workman who makes his 15 shillings a week spends a certain percentage of it in rent and bread and clothes, and gin and beer absorbs the remainder. The men are paid weekly, and credit is given them at these hell-holes, till pay day, the people thereof knowing full well that payment will be made, for without credit payment will be surely stopped. These leaches know human nature, they do. They know that the slave of drink will go hungry and let his children go hungry. He will pawn his wife's last skirt for rum, and that whatever he may do with his baker and butcher his grog bill is certain to be paid.

It is a curious thing that great profit is always in things that men and women would be better without. The grocer sells sugar at a profit of a half-cent a pound, and flour at an advance over cost of 10 cents a barrel, and a rise of five cents on a barrel of flour or a half-cent on a pound of sugar is sufficient to breed a riot. A woman will walk all day to cheapen the price of a bolt of muslin, but will pay any price for a hat that takes her fancy. So a man will pay 200 per cent. profit on spirits or tobacco without a question, but will be ready to join an insurrection if bread is advanced anything on the pound. All of which goes to show what a hold the gin-mills have on the iron men of Glasgow, as well as everywhere else. They growl about paying for essentials, but are perfectly satisfied with whatever price is attached to their two greatest enemies, rum and tobacco.

There are wonderful sights to be seen in the great shops connected with the ship yards. They cover acres each, and the machinery in use is next to the miraculous. To see a machine pick up an enormous prepeller, the blades of which are 24 feet in length, as easily as a child would a pin, and put it upon a platform, and one man by the turning of a small lever bringing its exact center under a drill, making the hole for the shaft and taking it off and turning it around and handling it as a blacksmith would a horse shoe! And then to see the ease with which the great shaft of an ocean steamer is handled, and the nicety of the work! Trip hammers large enough to forge anything, which are yet under such perfect control, that the monster that crashes down with thousands of tons of power can be so managed as to descend so lightly as to merely crack an egg! The magician of to-day is the machinist, and his servants are steam and fire.

There are 21 miles of these ship-yard and shops on the Clyde, 11 on each side, and the money they represent is something almost beyond computation.

There isn't a solvent or insolvent government on earth that does not have its war ships built here to a greater or less extent. The solvent governments pay enormous prices, for the reason that they have money, and the naval departments divide with the builders. The insolvent governments pay more, because they are compelled to put up securities, and the trouble being greater, the swindle on the government is greater. The rooms in the hotels at Glasgow could tell strange stories of swindling negotiations, could the walls speak. Out of the millions charged to the account of the Glasgow ship-builders for government vessels, how much stuck to the fingers of the agents of the government? We have had some experience in this line in America.

Drunkenness is as prevalent in Glasgow as in London. Going down the Saltmarket we saw the side-walks full of drunken women as early as 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and not only the sidewalks but the the streets were half full of them. We saw a great many to whom the streets were a necessity, as the sidewalks were not wide enough for their devious footsteps. One woman, far gone in intoxication, went reeling along with a baby in her arms, upside down, which is to say, the poor child's feet were reposing upon the drunken mother's breast and its head was swinging helplessly, where its feet should have been, There are more frowsy-headed, ragged, filthy drunken women in Glasgow than in any city in Europe, This comes of the fact that the lowest grade of Scotch, Irish and English float naturally into the City, the ship-building interest giving their husbands just enough support to make saving a work of great self-denial, and promotion being an impossibility, the operative and his family spend their earnings as they go, in what to them is enjoyment. It is about the same in all countries where classes are fixed and the lines between them is not to be passed.

HERE AND THERE IN IRELAND

The Late Walter M. Bourke—James Redpath's Second Letter About Bourke's Tenants in Mayo—A Visit to Their Cabins.

BY JAMES REDPATH.

II.

My last letter ended—"We then went to the Village of Cultibo."

"A Village" in the West of Ireland sometimes means (as with us) a little Town, but quite as often it means a neighborhood—whether the houses are built in a cluster or scattered about within sight of each other. Cultibo is a tract of nearly 700 acres with about 40 cabins on it. Each cabin contains a separate family. It is a wild bog and hard to cultivate. The parts of it that are now arable have been reclaimed by the unaided toil of the peasantry. Mr. Bourke himself admitted, in his controversy with Father Corbett, that "that this tract was unoccupied in 1852." This confession means that it was a barren, worthless waste of Bog, with only an occasional spot that could be reclaimed without incessant labor. Its condition when I saw it illustrated, I thought, better than any such settlement that I had hitherto visited, the false relations of landlord and tenant in the West of Ireland.

"In this village," said Father Corbett, "there are tenants paying from 100 to 200 and even 300 per cent. over Griffith's valuation. Last week I called to see the wife of a man named Martin Donnellan here. The old man told me that, about 30 years ago, he took a piece of bog from Mr. Bourke's father. There was no house on the holding and only about a rood of it was under cultivation. The people of the neighboring Village of Careen, and of other villages about, were in the habit of cutting heath and rushes on it for the bedding of their cattle. It was all a wild, shaky, wet, uncultivated bog, and it was with difficulty that a hard spot could be found on which to build a cabin. The approach to this little spot—an oasis in a small way—was so soft and marshy that the stones for the little cabin could not be carried even on a donkey's back. (The donkey would have sank out of sight.) Old Donnellan and his wife—the poor woman I had annointed and who died a few hours afterwards—were obliged to carry the stones strapped on their backs with ropes. Every single stone that went into the walls of their house was carried in this way for a distance of two miles across the swampy bog. They would carry them a mile one day, until they got a pile of them, and next day carry them from the half-way resting place to the house. One day, when they were working in this way, they met old Bourke, the landlord, and even he was so touched, for the moment, that he gave them a pound to help them—that is," added the curate, "he *loaned* them the money; for they had to pay it back to them again, in labor, *at the rate of seven pence or eight pence* (14 or 16 *cents*) *a day for 12 hours hard work.*"

Father Corbett pointed out the house to me but we had not time to call. Mr Bennett, a special correspondent of the London *Telegraph*, (who visited the West at the same time that I was in Mayo,) told the rest of the story so well that I shall quote from his report of it. He accompanied Father Corbett to the spot a short time after my visit. The London *Telegraph* is a Tory Landlord paper.

An imposition of 100 per cent upon the Government valuation stands self-condemned," writes Mr. Bennett, "and does so none the less when *based upon improvements whereon the landlord never invested a farthing of money or an hour of labor.* The tenant's grievances are, however, not summed up in a crushing rental, such as it is almost impossible for him to get out of his few acres of very poor and boggy land. * * * * I encountered Martin Donnelly, the tenant of one cabin, and his son, who, with three motherless children, inhabits the other—a kind of outhouse, which, even as an outhouse, would not be tolerated in England. Martin Donnelly is an old man and a perfect scare-crow as to dress and appearance, but age and rags only give emphasis to his story."

Mr. Bennett then tells the story up to the point I reached in the foregoing report of Father Corbett's talk.

"The landlord," he continues, "demanded a rent of £2 10 for the area required, and this point settled, the pair began to build. Bit by bit the cabin rose on its firm site, and, bit by bit, the poor people turned the swamp around them into more or less fertile fields. The labor of their lives was invested there—the landlord looking on with satisfaction of such a triumph of industry. Unfortunately, the cause of his satisfaction was the prospect of increased rent. The more Donnellan improved his holding, the more he had to pay for it, and now, instead of £2 10s, he, jointly with his son, hands over £6 to the man whose share of the work was—*nil*. Donnellan could not resist. Resistance meant eviction, and eviction the loss of a life's industry."

"Donnellan's rent," said Father Corbet, "was raised from £2 10s to £3 15s, then again to £5 and still again to £10, although none of the Bourkes ever spent a penny in reclaiming the land. This very year Bourke came on Donnellan's holding and cut turf for his own house without asking permission or making an allowance. The outhouse that Mr. Bennett speaks of is a little place not fit for a pig. The Government valuation of this holding is £1 10s—Bourke's rent, £6!"

In company of Father Corbett I visited each of the tenants whose names had been mentioned in the paragraph in the New York *Tribune* that was so obnoxious to Mr. Bourke.

I found that the rental and valuation had been correctly reported. Each of the cabins was a miserable hovel, worse than the worst that the Messrs. Locke and I entered on the Galtee Mountains—more wretched than the most wretched we saw near Glengariff. All the tenants were clad in wornout and filthy rags. Every woman and every child was barefooted and bareheaded—and the men were gaunt and dejected. For they had hunger behind and eviction before them.

James Prendegast was in England, harvesting—to get money enough to pay the rent. His wife is a good-looking brunette of about 30 years of age. The cabin was one of the kind so common in west of Ireland—"one-room cabins" that serve as kitchen, dining-room and bedroom and nursery for their family, and as stable, cow-house, piggery and hennery for the stock. These cabins have no floors—only the black, wet earth. They have rarely any window at all, and at most a small, single pane of glass, which serves to render the hideous dinginess more visible. They have seldom a ceiling of any sort—there are only the rafters between the earth and the thatch. The chimney, when there is a chimney, is rudely constructed, and the cabin is always smoky and cold and black—the walls, the thatch, the rafters and the furniture are begrimmed with smoke. Sometimes there is no chimney—only a hole in the thatch. Then the smoke goes out at the door or, slowly, overhead—when it feels like going out; but it never seemed to have felt like going out when I was in Ireland. There are no grates nor stoves in these wretched hovels. The peat burns on the hearth, and the food is cooked in three-legged pots that are suspended from a hooked piece of iron, and sometimes from the old-fashioned crane of early American tradition and of Longfellow's poetry. But there was nothing æsthetic or poetic in these rude bars of perforated iron. In Mayo, there is often near the fireplace a sort of ell built out from the wide side of the cabin just long enough to lie in, and in this rude alcove the bed of the father and mother of the family is built. It is a roughly made bedstead, and, during the last famine year, the only bed clothing I saw was heather covered with filthy old blankets and old overcoats, long since past service, and eked out with potato and guano bags. All the decent bedding had been pawned for food.

There is hardly any furniture in these wretched hovels, and never any "store furniture." Whatever furniture there may be, the men folks make themselves Often there is no table. I saw a Mayo family at dinner one day as I was making the rounds of a parish with a number of Land League men. The little family were squatted on the floor—that is, on the bare earth, and between the father and mother and the children the iron pot was placed. A large wicker dish or plate rested on the pot, It held the dinner. Yet there was was nothing on it but small potatos, boiled "with their jackets on," and a broken blue saucer containing water in which common salt had been dissolved. Potatos and salt; that was the entire *menu* of this hard-working family. But "sights like this, you know, must be in every glorious monarchy!"

The ordinary furniture of these cabins is three legged stools, a few pots and one or two wooden benches. Opposite the door as you enter in the least miserable of these one-room cabins, there is a piece of furniture called "a dresser"—a number of shelves with alternate slats—on which the crockery of the family is kept; the plates standing edgewise, as if they were *plaques*. Then there is a large unpainted chest, which I believe holds the meal of the family, when the potatos give out and the population are reduced to live on "yellow male stirabout."

These are the accomodations for the human inmates of the cabin.

As you enter the cabin you see on the right hand side of the door a low trench or gutter. This is the dividing line between the human and the animal part of the cabin. Inside of that gutter—occupying about one-third or one-fourth of the cabin—are the horse or the donkey, and the cow and the pig and the hens, although, as a matter of fact, the hens and the pig have the free range of the whole interior.

When I first saw men and women and the comeliest children that any European race gives birth to, living in the same foul and noxious cabins with the beasts that perish, I was unutterably shocked by it—and yet I had not been in the West of Ireland two weeks until it did my heart good to see them there. Why? Because, in the meantime, I had learned, by innumerable questionings that when they were absent it was because they had been sold—not to buy food for the starving families but to pay shylock rents to the absentee landlords, whose fathers had not bought the lands but were the recipients of stolen estates, belonging to the ancestors of these same families of tenants.

The doors of these cabins are kept open all the time. This practice of practically living in the open air all the year round is the chief reason, I think, for the marvelous vitality and healthiness of the Irish peasants.

How many of the Irish people are thus miserably housed? Let the trustworthy Mrs. Margaret M. Sullivan reply. I quote from her recent book entitled, "Ireland of To-day," which is *the* best book on modern Ireland that has ever been written on either side of the Atlantic:

"In the latest census the Irish dwellers are divided into four classes. The first are comfortable and substantial; the second are houses from five to nine rooms, on farms or in Towns; the third and fourth are mud houses: the fourth are mud houses of only one room—generally without window or chimney. Of the third and fourth classes there are 512,801. Estimating five persons to a family, (which is a small estimate for Ireland), there are 2,500,000 persons living in mud houses, and more than one half of them in mud hovels of one room."

Now then, to return to James Prendergast's cabin. We found his handsome wife engaged in the unwomanly task of raking black mud—"bog stuff"—broken up peat—into the little drain that separated the place where her cow stood at one end of her "kitchen"—the only room of her house—from the part set aside for the family. The lady of this stable—for, in our America, this comely creature would have been a lady even in the conventional sense—corroborated the truth of the curate's report that her husband paid as rent 400 per cent. over the Government valuation of his holding.

The next cabin that we entered was the wretched name of Pat. Coen. It is situated in a miserable wet bog. Pat "has nine of a family" and one of his children was sick. In the cattle-end of the kitchen—Pat has only one room—a little dark closet was made by a rude wall that separated the children from the beasts. Two or three of the children were in bed. They were lying "heads and points" under filthy and torn old blankets. They were utterly naked—not a shred of shirt on them. I had lighted a match to look at them. This family told me that they lived on Indian meal and potatos and nothing else; and, like every family, except one, in the Village, he had been supported by charity all the Winter long. Poor as that cabin was I found that my name was a household word in it as a representative of American charity that had saved thousands of these poor people from death by hunger that very year. Pat was profuse in his expressions of gratitude. The Irish peasants are America's only thick-and-thin friends in all the British Islands.

Pat's farm was estimated by the Government at 14 shillings and yet Bourke's rental was £5 5s, or more than 700 per cent. over the Government valuation. Pat said he had never received any help whatever, either in reclaiming the land or in building his cabin from Mr. Bourke.

It is useless to describe each visit. Everywhere there was extreme poverty to be seen at every step—and every tenant with whom I conversed confirmed the truth of the report that I had made about Mr. Bourke on my previous visit to Ireland.

I said in the paragraph that created the local controversy that "old Bourke was a representative Irish landlord in his dealings with his tenants. He raised their rent four or five times." Walter M. Bourke (who has just been killed) denied the truth of this assertion. I shall quote the language I used publicly in replying to him. He took good care never to deny any further statements that I made, as he was overwhelmed with the publication of local proof that otherwise would have been known to a few silent peasants only. I wrote:

"As it seems to be my mission," I wrote, "to tell Irish landlords the truth about their own estates, I beg to inform Mr. Bourke that his father was guilty of these acts of confiscation in numerous instances of which I have the record. For example: Mark O'Donnell's holding was first let to his father at £14 free of all rates and taxes. Then the rates and taxes were added—and increase of £2 10. Three years afterwards his rent was raised £2 12 more. Young Mark shortly afterwards broke a "crane"—a tripod for weighing corn—and for this offense of the boy the father was "fined," not by the courts, but by old Bourke's own authority, 14 shillings—with 13 shillings extra for "expenses." In addition to this lawless exaction, old Bourke then added £1 8s a year to his rent, which has been levied ever since!"

This statement and all the statements I am now making the late Mr. Bourke read and did not dare to deny.

This is one representative instance of the tyranny of the Irish landlords when there was no Land League to expose them and to defend the tenants.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MR. SPOOPENDYKE EXPLAINS

Mr. Spoopendyke Learns How a Hurt to a Man's Honor Is Cured.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"My dear," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, examining the baby's feet critically, to see if they were both alike, "my dear, I see that one of the strikers, or capital, has been hurt; do you know the facts about it?"

"Hurt how? what did it say?" asked Mr. Spoopendyke, turning from the glass and strapping his razor.

"I don't know exactly, but he went down to a slaughterhouse to get something for his family and somebody shot him in the legs."

"That's the way it happened, was it?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, grinning through the lather, "He didn't go to his family for a pair of legs and somebody shot him in the slaughter house, did he? Nor he didn't go down to his legs for a slaughter house, and somebody shot him in the family! That wasn't the way it read, was it?"

"No-o-o, I think not," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, dubiously, "I'm sure it was something about a slaughter house and legs. Do you know how it happened?"

"Yes, I know how it happened!" mocked Mr. Spoopendyke, pegging away at his visage with the razor. "If I hadn't found out away from home I'd always been puzzled about it, though. Two gentlemen fought a duel, and one got shot. That's all there is in it."

"I knew there'd be some trouble as soon as I read about those strikes," confidently continued Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"What's the strike to do with it?" vociferated Mr. Spoopendyke. "Think he struck for another shot? Got a notion he struck for more legs, haven't ye? It wouldn't have been a bad idea, that," soliloquized Mr. Spoopendyke, rather impressed with the combined originality and utility of that class of strikes.

"Did he get shot in both legs?" queried Mrs. Spoopendyke. "It must have been a cannon ball or else he held his legs in front of each other."

"That's the way he did it," moaned Mr. Spoopendyke. "They always do that. When they are fighting a duel they sit down like a tailor or a Turk. What d'ye think they fight with, forts? Got some kind of a vague idea that they fight with line of battleships? Who said anything about cannon balls? Pistols, I tell ye. They fought with pistols and one of them hit the other! Roll that information around in your 10 acre intelligence!"

"Certainly," faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke. "But tell me, dear, why should one man shoot another for going to the slaughter house?"

"Holy herring!" ejaculated Mr. Spoopendyke. "He went there to get shot. It was agreed upon. The man who shot him had reflected on his honor and he went there to satisfy it."

"And did it satisfy his honor to shoot him in the legs?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"That was as near as he could get to it. I tell you that when a man fights a duel he wipes out an insult, whether he gets shot in the legs or the ear. It makes no difference."

"I should think it would," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke. "It would to me. So his honor is all right now, is it?"

"Of course it is," replied Mr. Spoopendyke, wiping his face. "Suppose you can reason on the subject without any further information from me?"

"I guess so," ruminated Mrs. Spoopendyke. "As I understand it, if a man's honor is hurt all he's got to do is get shot in the legs, though I don't see why he did not shoot himself, unless it was that he could not reach around."

"That's just the reason!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, "He shot at himself in the looking glass all the morning, and couldn't make it work, so he hired a man to do it for him! It took your shot tower intellect to see into it! What you want now is a squint in one eye and some dog gasted friends to interfere to be a revised edition of the measly code! If you only had somebody to chalk off six paces on you and a squad of police with a bench warrant, you'd be a regular Bladensburg! I'm going out to fight a duel and get shot! Think you'd understand it then? If I had a bullet through both legs, would you want any more information?"

"No, dear," sighed Mrs. Spoopendyke, and as her husband tossed his shaving brush into the baby's crib and slammed out the door, she began to think that a man shouldn't keep his honor in his legs if they couldn't take better care of it.

West Point Trousers.

The West Point cadet is proud of his white duck trousers. The rules of the academy require every young man to be provided with 10 pairs; but it is a matter of considerable rivalry among the cadets to see who shall possess the largest collection. The envy of the entire corps at present is a dashing fellow who is the owner of 120 pairs. These trousers are made of Belfast duck, imported from Ireland by the Government and the students are charged the sum of $4 per pair.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JUNE 22.

FOR THE LADIES.

Thirteen female physicians are practicing in Clayton, Iowa, and at a recent fire there were not well men enough in the town to run the engine out. It is one grand incorporated hospital.

"Yes," said the lady, "I like to have a handsome cook. You see, my husband's business keeps him out late at night and there wouldn't be a man in the house if the cook didn't have a policeman visiting her."—*Boston Post.*

Edward Rosner's wife deserted him five days after the marriage, at Farmington, Mo., drove him to suicide by her heartless perfidy, and married his rival one day after becoming a widow; yet she claims his entire estate, and will get it, there being no other heirs.

In his sermon of Sunday morning Henry Ward Beecher said: "Early marriages are the salvation of young men, and if a young woman doesn't love you enough to go down and live humbly with you and help you to work your way up she doesn't love you—leave the torment to somebody else."

Philadelphia News: A woman who does all her own housework, attends to seven children, and turns her dresses half a dozen times to make both ends meet, may be a good Christian, but when a lady in a $1,000 carriage and a $500 dress halts at the door and asks her to subscribe to some charitable object, she can hardly be expected to act and talk like one.

Mrs. Yutzler, of New Albany, Ind., cherished the traditional feminine dread of a man under the bed. The other evening her apprehension was justified by the discovery of a concealed intruder, whom she, with commendable presence of mind and steadiness of nerve, knocked insensible with the lamp. Nobody should henceforth ridicule the instinct which prompts all women to sit, Moslem-fashion, on the floor when removing their boots.

A young man of Red Bluff, Cal., dressed himself as Esthete, and on a wager invited Miss Emma Voller to accompany him to an entertainment. The young lady did not know that her escort was dressed in this ridiculous fashion until she reached the place of amusement. She was mortified and indignant at such treatment, and when she learned that he had requested her company only to win a bet she became morbid and excited, and seemed to dwell so heavily upon what she considered a disgrace that her mind became disorganized, and she refused all sustenance and suffered the most intense mental agony and died.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The income of Mrs. Garfield, including the pension of $5,000, is said to be about $21,000 a year.

Lain's Elite Dictionary of New York and Brooklyn contains 54,000 names. The Chicago *Journal* says the million-and-a-half who are left out in the cold must feel very lonesome.

Nitro-glycerine in drop doses is a new remedy for some heart troubles. How long will it be before a "nitro-glycerine habit" will be added to the increasing variety of drug enslavement?

A good reason: Irish witness (for the defense)—"Is it mesilf that understands the nature of an oath? Faix, and I ought to; haven't I been twice thried for perjury, and convicted!"—*Moonshine.*

An edict signed by the Czar, and published in the *Official Gazette* of St. Petersburg, virtually bankrupts every wealthy Jew in Russia. It provisionally suspends all payment for contracts or debts due to Jews, prohibiting them from settling outside Towns and Villages, and otherwise provides for their speedy extirpation throughout Czardom.

Old Scotch gentleman sitting in a Toronto car—a young lady enters and makes a rush for the topmost seat. The car starts rather suddenly, the young lady lands on the old gentleman's knee, blushing, and exclaiming, "Oh! beg your pardon." Old G.—"Dinna mention it, lassie; I'd raytber hae ye sittin' on my knee than standin' on ceremony."—*Scotch Humor.*

The parties involved in the Jesse James removal seem to have pooled their issues scientifically with a view to making money. At a lecture on the deceased murderer and thief, his mother, wife and children, and also Bob Ford, were present, the two former sobbing convulsively at the proper part of the lecture, which was delivered by an illiterate Kansas doctor named Riches. The lecturing party takes an Eastward course.

Charles S. Wolfe, who has been prominent in the Independent Republican movement in Pennsylvania, is thirty-seven years old, rather below the medium size, with black hair and mustache and black eyes, and wears steel-rimmed spectacles. He has a good reputation as a lawyer, and is positive in his talk and energetic in manner. He will "stump" the State this year for the Independent ticket.

Gen. William S. Harney, the 82-year old veteran of the Black Hawk, Seminole, Mexican and Sioux wars, is now looking remarkably well and vigorous, and his stately form is not yet bowed by the weight of advancing years. Memory and eye-sight, however, are beginning to fail. One of the great Western railroad companies recently offered him 10,000 acres of land as compensation for the influence for peace he exerts over the Indian tribes and to induce him to remain in the Northwest, but he declined to accept it. He spends his Winters at his Southern home near Pass Caristian, Miss., and his Summers in St. Louis, Mo.

Benefit of Education.

Texas Siftings.

"Thirty days in solitary confinement," was the sentence pronounced against Jim Webster by an Austin judge. "Thirty days?" asked the man. "Thirty days," was the response. "Look heah, boss, you gib me 30 days las' Winter for de same 'fense, when de days was a heap shorter den dey is now. Ain't you gwine to allow de usual discount on account ob de signs in de zodiakle?" A look of intelligence appeared on the judicial face, and spread all over it. "I declare, I forgot the days were not always of the same length. I'll make it 20 days' solitary confinement instead of 30." "Tell me dat book larnin' don't do a niggah no good. I get out 10 days sooner, all owin' to my habin' studied up de symptoms ob de zodiakle," remarked Jim Webster, as the Constable led him off to jail.

What the South pays the North for Food.

Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

It has been ascertained that the South has this season paid to the North $55,000,000 for wheat, $50,000,000 for corn $72,000,000 for meats, and about $25,000,000 for hay, butter, cheese, oats, apples, potatos, etc. The North, in other words, draws on us for about $200,000,000 a year to liquidate bills that should not have been made. This sum is far more than we can afford to pay for bread and meat, if we wholly depend upon cotton. This drain has impoverished us, and from bitter experience we have at last learned to do better. The North will not next season be able to take from us over $100,000,000 on account of provisions and grain, and a year later the South should be fully self-sustaining. It must be done if there is to be any real independence in the South.

The Blunders of Accidental Presidents.

Albany Journal (Rep.)

The subaltern elevated to a higher post would win esteem and renown, not by attacking the memory and antagonizing the intention of his fallen leader, but by taking up the work where it was laid down and making it his highest aim to consistently fulfill the interrupted task once well begun. We do not expect our Vice Presidents to set up for themselves with new and original devices, ambitions and policies. When a President dies, the theory of our Government is not that death shall cause a political revolution, but that the party which succeeded in the last National contest shall have the full benefit of that success—the utmost freedom in carrying forward its objects through the officer who inherits the obligation. But for some occult reason, accidental Presidents shut their eyes to facts which all other people understand perfectly.

Language Cannot Describe It.

Mr. Robert Gould, book-keeper for Walker & Maxey, who are lumber dealers, recently said to our representative: "About one year ago I was taken with the genuine sciatica. I employed the best physicians but they could not relieve me for the moment. Finally I used St. Jacobs Oil, and it effected a complete cure.—*Kennebec Reporter, Gardiner, Maine.*

For the BLADE.

THE END OF ALL.

MISS FANNY PARNELL.

I built me a fairy palace of gold—
Gold and amber and chrysolite,
And I filled it full with treasures untold—
All things lovely and all things bright,
Gems from the quarry's deepest night;
Flowers from many a magical wold,
Blossoms and balm, and bloom and light,
Meteors caught in their headlong flight;
Rainbows plucked with the arch unrolled—
Thus I filled my palace of gold.

I sat me down in a casement of rose;
There the poppies burned and the myrtles twined,
"And never," I said, "shall common woes
A tarrying place in my palace find;
Here shall delight be ever shrined,
Here shall the spice that comes and goes
With the breath of the fickle Southern wind.
Here shall the sunbeams naught can bind,
Here shall the Love that ebbs and flows
Dwell with me still 'mid poppy and rose!"

Then came the breath of the Southern gale
Hot on the typhoon's torrid blast;
Then beat the sun on the blossoms frail,
Till their pride of beauty waned and passed;
Then came delight, with hands that cast
Ashes and thorns to hide her trail,
And Love, on tiptoe-ing step at last
Came where the cypress vines were massed—
Came with the sound of a mourner's wail,
And over his face a riven veil.

And lo! in the place of delight sat Pain,
Crowned with the mandrake and quale and rue,
And dark on his mouth a rusty stain
Of sweet fruit, ruined ere yet it grew;
Then I cried, "O Love, thine eyes are true;
Thy beauty alone can never wane!
Stay, and my palace shall rise anew
With splendor of pearl and topaz hue!
Stay, and I shall ne'er ask again
For aught save love to lighten pain!"

But lo! in the place of Love sat One
Whose face was gray as the night's last hour,
And the prayer had died ere well begun,
As I stood mid wreck of hall and bower;
For this was he of mightier power
Than any strong thing under the sun—
Who gathers alike the weed and flower,
And gives to all the self-same dower,
When pleasure is dead and love is done,
And the race that no man wins is run.

Bordentown, N. J.

RAT-CATCHING.

A Night with an Expert in an Infested Carriage-House — Snapping Up Some of Them as Unconsidered Trifles and Battling with Others.

New York Sun.

One of the expert rat-catchers in New York is a little man with a thoughtful face.

"I constantly think about 'em, sir," he says, "and I lose no opportunity for a findin' out their curious ways, which is quite remarkable, I do assure you, sir."

"Are there many in your line here?"

"There is many, sir, which has the audacity to call themselves rat-catchers, which they ain't, notwithstanding. I should say there is about ten of 'em."

His hair is long and tangled; he has a scraggy mustache; and his hands are uncommonly large, with monstrous knuckles and long nails; they are scarred in many places. He is much under the average hight, and as quick as a rat in his movements. He does everything with abrupt gestures. When putting on his hat, his hand moves with great rapidity. He walks leisurely to within two feet of a door, and then his hand flies out and the door opens like a flash. His speech is as slow as his movements are rapid, and the muscles of his face never seem to change. His ruling passion is his great pride in his calling.

"Which it's looked up to on the other side," he says, "as it should be, bein' a perfession requirin' unusual abilities."

He invited the reporter to go with him on one of his expeditions against his enemy, the rat, and a few nights later they met at a stable in West Fortieth street. The rat-catcher wore a pair of light cloth slippers, heavy trousers, flannel shirt, and vest. He had a kit of tools with him, and at about 11 o'clock he went to work. First, he went carefully around the edges of the floor and learned every rat-hole. There were a number; some at the edges of the partitions between the stalls, others at the washstand, and a number in the harness-closet. The rats had ruined valuable harness. Many efforts had been made to exterminate them, but without success.

"I guess I'll get 'm out, sir. I just cleared 217 rates out of a private residence on Tenth avenue in three nights," he said.

He then took a number of little wire doors out of his bag. They were about four inches square. One of these was screwed over each rat-hole at an angle of forty-five degrees, so that the rat could easily raise it on coming out of the hole, but could not get back into the hole again after it had dropped in place. When every hole had been thus covered, the reporter retired to the top shelf of a long step-ladder and smoked, while the rat-catcher turned down the lights and cleared the large floor of the stable of all the small objects that could be readily piled in the carriages or on the shelves.

"Are you sure the rats will come out?"

"Oh, yes, sir. They comes out every night. Some men perfessin' to call themselves professionals claims that they has a poison that will make rats come out o' their holes an' die, but it can't be done. They claims, also, as how they can charm rats; more lies, I assure you. Phosphorous poison causes most horrid thirst, an' the rats comes out of their holes an' drinks an' then goes back an' dies. Then there's a pretty how-to-do, an' whole floors must come up at great expense."

He was moving about in a most stealthy manner, now trying one little gate and now another. A large bag of coarse material, with a string with which to close up the opening, hung on a harness-peg, and he had sprinkled a little powder down several of the holes, which was designed to make the rats thirsty and cause them to come out for water. He lighted a stub-pipe, and perched himself on the bottom of the step ladder with his chin in one hand, while he slowly opened and closed a pair of tongs nearly two feet long with flat blades.

Everything was quiet for a few minutes, and then there was a slight scratching at one of the little doors and a monstrous rat, as fat as an Alderman, slowly came out. The door dropped to behind him; he turned quickly, tried to get back, and ran squealing along the wall.

"He's a good one," remarked the little man in a whisper, going out into the middle of the room, laying his pipe on the step, and turning up the gas. "I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll catch this one in my hands."

He began to squeak through his teeth, making a noise like the squeaking of a rat, and slowly approached the fat intruder. The rat backed into a corner and stood with his little eyes gleaming and tail swishing rapidly from side to side. The rat-catcher slowly drew closer until the rat suddenly shot off along the wall. In an instant the little man had sprung forward with a bound that was entirely reckless, and went head-first for the rat. Both his hands were outstretched, and he pinned it to the floor with a force that made it squeal. The bound was like that which a cat would make.

"He is indeed a fat one, sir," he said, getting on his feet; "you'll observe—"

"Keep him away! Ain't you afraid he'll bite?"

"Afraid, sir? I assure you nothing is further from my thoughts. Besides, it's very rarely that they bite if you know how to handle 'em. You might let this one run all over you and not get hurt."

"Yes; I might, but I won't."

"I will, then," he said, calmly, and before the reporter could interfere the Englishman had thrust the rat inside his clothing, and the creature emerged from his right trousers' leg and shot like a meteor behind the step-ladder. The reporter raised his feet one step higher, and the rat-catcher crept up toward the rat with the same quiet movement that a cat displays. The badgered animal shot one way and another until it reached the corner, when the little man pounced on it and dropped it into the bag. There it squealed for a time and then became quiet, while the little rat-catcher resumed his pipe.

"Were you ever badly bitten?"

"Several times. Once I suffered long, but I deserved it, for I let the beast bite me through carelessness, you know. His bite poisoned my arm, an' I had a dreadful unhappy time for four months or so. It was in Pittsburg, Pa. Rats? Well, there was rats there, an' no mistake. In the St. Clair Hotel I caught 120 in one night, and 437 in six nights. I caught 169 in the Seventh Avenue Hotel in two nights, and in five I got 211 out of the Monongahela Hotel."

"The hotels there seem to have been very fairly stocked."

"Well, yes, sir, but it's almost as bad here. I've been five years employed by Earle's Hotel, cleared out the St. Stephen, an' get regular jobs at the Fifth Avenue, Windsor, and Brunswick, an' Metropolitan hotels. Rats in abundance is not desirable."

He laid his pipe on the step again and said, reflectively:

"That's as ugly a lookin' customer as I've seen this many a day. He'll fight, but I'll get him bare-handed just to show you the sport."

Another rat, much larger than the first, with scrawny legs and an emaciated body, was standing by the hole he had just emerged from, and trying to open the little wire door. When the little man approached him the rat slowly retreated, but did not go as though frightened, as his fat predecessor had, but rather as a savage cur retreats, turning half-around toward his pursuer every few steps. When he had reached the corner he stood at bay. The man edged up toward him, but before he got within jumping distance the rat shot off along the wall. He was driven back several times, and he became uglier at every defeat, until at length the little man was just ready to spring at him, when the rat made a noisy squeak and jumped straight for his throat. It bounded from the floor with a spring of extraordinary strength, and shot at the man's throat, as though driven from a cannon, with its teeth all showing and its long tail straight. The rat catcher threw up his arm, hitting it a savage blow, which drove it against the wall, whence it fell to the floor with a thud. In an instant it got on its feet and made another furious spring at the rat-catcher's throat. This time he dodged it. The rat, when it came to the floor then, started for its hole, but, failing to get in once more, ran along to the corner. The little man was circling about it, constantly uttering the squeaking call through his teeth.

"I'll get him this time," he said, calmly; he's a bad one, but I'll get him."

He slowly approached the rat, which was again at bay in the corner, but whenever the animal showed any disposition to jump he would retreat. These tactics were kept up for some time, till the rat started once more toward its hole. That was the fatal step, for the instant it started the rat-catcher threw himself forward and pinned it with both hands to the floor. His recklessness in diving forward was as remarkable as his success in always catching the rat.

"Ah, you big villain, you!"

"Will you keep it away from here?"

"All right, sir. He won't hurt you now, will you, me boy?" and he gave the beast two or three vicious slaps before he deposited it in the bag with its fellow. "I've tackled many, but he was as ugly a house-rat as I ever seen, an' a man who didn't understand handlin' of 'em would be apt to get hurt, sir. I'll show you now how I catches most of 'em."

The reporter noticed that nearly half-a-dozen big rats were on the floor, huddled behind the harness-closet. They had slipped out of the holes unnoticed, and skurried around for concealment during the light. The catcher took his long tongs, and crept toward them with the implement open and held well in front. One of the rats started along the wall, and the catcher sprang after it and caught it by the tail as it ran along with his big tongs, and held it dangling up to view. This was thrust into the bag, and the others soon joined it.

"Now we'll have the pleasure of waitin," observed the little man, as he sprinkled more of the thirst-inspiring powder in the holes, relit his pipe, and, turning the gas almost out, seated himself on the lower steps of the ladder and fell into deep meditation. For an hour he sat thus, without speaking, and, while the reporter roosted, listened to the occasional clicking of the little doors and the monotonous patter of the rats' feet as they scampered to and fro on the bare floor. When the little man turned up the gas there was a sight! At least half a hundred black and brown little animals were scudding around on the floor. The repugnance that men naturally feel for rats seemed to have no place in the feelings of the stumpy little rat-catcher, who sailed into his work with great vigor. Only twice did he encounter any opposition, and then it was short-lived. At the expiration of half-an hour they were all squeaking together in the bag—a turbulent mass of rats. He went outside in the yard and brought in a little terrier to guard the place till morning, and then, swinging the bag on his shoulders, he went out into the street.

"What do you do with them all?" we asked.

"I have a number of dogs for trainin', and they're very fond of rats."

The little man went trudging up the street in the early morning, with his huge burden of scrambling rats overshadowing his figure.

Tinned Costumes.

Colonies and India.

We referred a week or two ago to an alleged invention of a German chemist by which woolen and cotton fabrics could be coated with a layer of dissolved silk and made to assume the glossy and soft appearance of actual silk goods. Experiments in a somewhat similar direction appear to have been made by a French chemist, who, however, coats his material with a thin layer of tin instead of silk. The *modus operandi* is described as follows: He first makes a mixture of zink powder and dissolved albumen; which he spreads over the fabric by means of a brush, leaving it to dry, when the stuff is passed, first through superheated steam and afterwards through a solution of chloride of tin. By this means an exceedingly thin layer of tin is spread over the whole side of the fabric, which is thus rendered waterproof and protected against ordinary rough usage. The utility of the invention is not quite apparent, for probably few people would care to don garments in which they would bear a very close resemblance to animated kettles and teapots; though in the preparation of theatrical dresses, and even of the bright "trimmings" in which the female heart delights, the invention might find a limited application.

Mosquitos and Elephants.

London Field.

Thick as is an elephant's skin, no living creature suffers more from flies, mosquitos, leeches, and other vermin than he. The pores are very large, and gadflies and mosquitoes, etc., worm themselves into the hollow and suck to repletion. Thus the whole day long they are constantly throwing up dirt, squirting salivia or water, to get rid of these pests, to the great annoyance of their riders. They snore a good deal when asleep, and I have often seen them resting their heads on an outstretched foot when lying down. They are very human-like in many of their ways. They get a piece of wood and use it as a toothpick. They scratch themselves with the tip of their probosces, and if they cannot reach the place with that they take up a branch and use that. Natives say they plug up bullet-holes with clay, but I never knew an instance of it myself.

Ho for the Country.

At this season of the year, when people are beginning to think of relaxation from the trying labors of the past year, and "take themselves" to the country, mountains or seaside, there is one thing they should not forget, and that is to provide themselves with a supply of Pond's Extract. In very many cases accidents will happen, sudden attacks of sickness will occur, wounds, bruises, sprains, etc., will be received, and for such Pond's Extract is the one great recognized specific. In cases of diarrhœa and colic it is also of great service.

RECENT LITERATURE.

THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE: Its origin and Development. By S. B. Boulton. Published by Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., New York.

This little book gives much that is interesting in regard to an empire which occupies so much of the public attention and yet which is comparatively so little known. It glances at the prominent events of its history and gives an idea of what has produced its present troubles. Published in this cheap form it is accessible to all, and will be very welcome to those who would like to know more of this country.

A FAMILY FLIGHT, Through France, Germany, Norway and Sweden. By C. E. Hale and Miss Susan Hale. Published by D. Lathrop & Co., Boston. Faunce & Leland, Toledo. Price, $2.50.

This just-issued volume, with its elegant binding, liberal margins and wealth of illustrations, takes its place at the very head of the juvenile presentation books of the season. But its peculiar value does not lie altogether in its outside appearance. Mr. Hale is known the country over as one of the best of our story-writers, and some of his books have already taken prominent place among American classics. They have not only interest but purpose. Miss Hale has achieved a reputation as a writer of bright things, and the volume before us is what we might reasonably expect from the joint pens of the two. As one may gather from the title, it is almost purely descriptive in its character. The family party whose experiences it records "flew" through countries whose peculiarities are well-known to us through manifold books of travel, newspaper correspondence and personal observation. The book will be found most interesting reading by the young folks.

UNKNOWN TO HISTORY. A story of the Captivity of Mary of Scotland. By Charlotte M. Yonge. Published by Macmillan & Co., New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price $1.75.

So much of interest clings to the beautiful and unfortunate Mary that aught connected with her life attracts and holds with its fascination all readers, whether old or young. The present volume is the story of one who is assumed to be Bride Hepburn the daughter of the Queen of Scots. Of course it includes the long imprisonment and death of the latter. The tale is well told and will find many interesting readers.

WANTED HIS WATER-PROOF.

Mrs. Spoopendyke's Lack of Orderly Habits Annoys Mr. Spoopendyke.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"My dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, pulling the shams off the bed, "where is my—my, where is my—you know what I mean. What did you do with it?"

"Your shawl strap?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, dropping the baby into the crib. "Oh, I know; your dumb bells. Is that what you want?"

"Has that shawl strap got sleeves to it?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, ransacking the sewing machine. "Are those dumb bells split up the back and torn around the collar? You know what I want, my rubber overcoat. Where did you put it?" and Mr. Spoopendyke pulled a pile of letters out of the pigeon hole to his wife's desk and spilled them along the floor.

"Where did you have it last?" murmured Mrs. Spoopendye, with her finger in her mouth and consternation in her eye.

"Had it on!" growled Mr. Spoopendyke. "Where'd ye s'pose I had it? Think I had it for lunch? Don't you know where the measly thing's gone to? Spry around now and find it! Take your finger out of your mouth; I don't suppose it's in there! Get that coat before it clears up, will ye?" and Mr. Spoopendyke shook the clock and then peered into the mantel vases.

"I don't believe it's going to rain much, anyway," faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke, who couldn't remember having seen the coat for a month. "When it looks like this it's always going to sunshine," and she followed him around the room in a flutter of apprehension.

"Of course it is!" snorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Things are going to do just what you tell 'em to. If you had a lot of tin figures in front and a streak of mercury up your spine, you'd only need a sheet iron case and a wire handle to be a barometer! If you'll look along your measly information about the weather, p'raps you'll find that overcoat at the other end of it! Where's that coat? Going to let me stand here and soak while the moths picnic that coat into a shad net? Take me by the elbow and lead me to the coat!" and Mr. Spoopendyke tipped the sofa over so that he could see under it, and then slapped a plaster bust of Minerva against the wall, under the impression that the coat might have crawled into her ear.

"It's the strangest thing in the world!" giggled Mrs. Spoopendyke, hysterically, "Are you sure you wore it home?"

"If I didn't, how'd it get home?" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, putting his hands on his knees and grinning in his wife's face "S'pose it hired a hack and drove home? Oh, no! I didn't wear it home. The last I saw of it, it had its hat over its ear and a female waterproof on its arm, piking up Fulton street as happy as an alderman's funeral! What're ye standing there for? Got some indistinct notion that the dod gasted coat has gone to get shaved haven't ye? Who'd ye give it to? Been endowing a metaphysical chair in some kind of an old woman's home with it, haven't ye? Where's the coat? Develop the coat before I vitiate the insurance!" and Mr. Spoopendyke kicked his wife's workbasket across the room and rammed his arm to the shoulder up the chimney.

"Do you remember where you wore it last?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, suddenly becoming calm and analytical.

"I wore it on my back!" protested Mr. Spoopendyke, who didn't remember whether he had taken it to church or to a hospital. "Maybe you're under the impression that I tied it to a stick and wheeled it along on the buttons! On my back, I tell ye! On this particular back!" and Mr. Spoopendyke almost broke his arm pointing out the attraction referred to. "Most folks fit up their rubber overcoats with a bent wire and a focus, and wear 'em for spectacles, but I hadn't time; so I wore it on my back!" Bring forth the coat!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, spinning around like a top. "Fetch out the measly coat before the proprietor of these premises makes up his mind whether he'll build a new house here or mortgage the lot!"

"You wore it the last day it rained, and when it cleared off in the afternoon I noticed that you had on your Spring overcoat," said Mrs. Spoopendyke quietly.

"Great head!" grunted Mr. Spoopendyke, beginning to feel uncomfortable, and wondering how it was coming out. "With your perceptive faculties and meteorological education, you only need one more leg and a clear night to be a dod gasted street telescope at 10 cents a peep! What of it? 'Spose I did wear a Spring overcoat! It's Spring, ain't it?"

"And I don't know," continued Mrs. Spoopendyke, "but I think you had it on over your waterproof. I you'll look, you may find the rubber coat inside of the other now."

Mr. Spoopendyke growled and snorted his way to the closet, like a foghorn, and found things as his wife had predicted.

"Smart, ain't ye!" he growled, as he hauled out the waterproof. "Great powers of inductive reasoning! Some day I'm going to fit you up with a stiff neck and a pot of beans and start a Concord School of Philosophy with you."

And with this threat Mr. Spoopendyke threw the coat over his arm, and all the way to Coney Island entertained his friend Specklewottle with a description of his habits of order, "which are so perfect, sir, that I could put my thumb on anything I wanted, sir—if my wife would only let things alone!"

Which?

Niagara Democrat.

An utterly too young married lady with a still tooer husband, living in one of the fashionable homes (?) of the day, worked a motto with the inscription, "God Bless Our Flat." And a neighbor to whom it was shown had the hardihood to ask her whether she referred to her residence or her husband.

DECORATION DAY IN AFRICA.

The Trouble of Wreathing a Lot of Old Cannibals.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Here's a letter from my brother in Africa that may be interesting to print," said a blue eyed young saint, as the managing editor smoothed down his hair and handed her a seat. "He has been there some time and he tells how they decorate the graves of missionaries."

"I can't imagine anything more interesting," smiled the managing editor.

"He says," continued the angel, fluttering over the pages of the letter. "He says, 'we had a big day of it. There was some trouble in getting flowers, and then there was difficulty in keeping the graves together.'"

"What does he mean by that?" asked the mystified editor.

"I can't imagine," she replied, "but that's what he says, 'difficulty in keeping the graves together. The procession started pretty early in the morning, and a special guard was placed around the tombs to keep them from straying and straggling along the line of march.' Do you understand that part?"

"Go on," said the managing editor, encouragingly.

"Then he says, 'part of the solemnities were omitted, owing to the sickness of one old mausoleum which had been up late the night before, and as it was one of the orators, as well, the exercises were materially curtailed.' Ma thinks he couldn't have meant 'mausoleum.' It must be missionary."

"Quite likely," assented the managing editor. "What else did they do?"

"He goes on to say that 'having arrived on the ground, the chief missionary prayed that grace might fall on those misguided vaults and they might see the error of their ways. He hoped that they would welcome the outpouring of the spirit and grow up to be respected and law-abiding catafalques, doing that which they were bidden to do and leaving undone that which they were bidden not to do. The graves got a little uneasy during the invocation, and it was found necessary to buck and gag one frisky receiving-vault, which appeared to regard the solemnities as a reflection on its habits.' That's what puzzles ma. She don't see the use of praying for graves, and as she can't understand why a hole in the ground should be tied down to keep it still."

"Is that all they did?" asked the editor.

"Oh, no, 'Then the orator of the day was introduced, and spoke feelingly of the days when those cemeteries wandered in darkness and knew not the light of faith. He told how before the flame of the Gospel had spread abroad those tombs were lost and thanked the wisdom and mercy that had let the light in upon each silent city of the dead, and awoke the feeling that there was something beyond.' Methinks brother must have misunderstood him, though he's generally pretty careful."

"Didn't they decorate the graves?" inquired the editor

"Yes. He says: 'At the conclusion of the address some time was lost, because a portion of the cemetery belonged to the band, and as the rest *encored* the music, and would have it, the services were compelled to wait.' Poor things! By cemetery in that place he means ceremony. Don't you think so?

"Obviously," answered the editor.

"Then he goes on: 'At last order was restored, and with many a tear and blessing the flowers were hung around the necks of those bournes from which no traveling missionary has returned. The graves appeared to take it in good part, until toward the close.' He can't intend that for graves; he must mean 'grievers,' though that's a curious name for mourners."

"What was the trouble toward the last"

"That's just what ma and I can't understand. He says: 'Just as the exercises concluded, a dissipated old mausoleum fell foul of a sprightly young vault, and in a few moments the engagement was general. It was every cemetery for himself and the devil take the hindmost. They gouged and clawed around until the missionaries fled for safety, and some of the catafalques are still in the mountains, while the teachers are sitting on the shore waiting for a Dorcas ship. That's all; can you understand him?"

"I think so," replied the editor. "Leave it here and I'll fix it."

Thanking him, she left in all the pride of her innocence, speculating on the good accomplished by the missionary societies, and how the pangs of the missionaries were lightened by the reflection that the graves of the brave dead would not be forgotten by the courageous living.

FRENCH FUN.

What the Alleged Wits of Paris Find to Say in Their Newspapers.

New York World.

Profound thought by Laurent-Jan: "Innocence is very much like a bank bill of a large denomination—you often hear of its being lost, but never of its being found."

Household scene: Joyous Husband—"Here, my dear, my portrait has just come home from the artist's—you shall see how faithful it is." Wife (dryly)—"Then it does not resemble the original."

"I suppose you have heard that Mme. B. is dangerously ill?" "You surprise me! I thought it was only a trifling indisposition." "Pardon me; I had it directly from her son-in-law." "O he always looks on the bright side of things."

A gentleman who has been newly decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor has his portrait painted, with, of course, the insignia of his new rank. He takes the portrait to a photographer to have a reduction of it made. "Half of them cabinet size and half ordinary cartes," he says to the artist; "but leave the cross of life size."

A Parisian journalist describing a debate in the Chamber of Deputies, says that "M. Gambetta, pale and trembling, and fiery red with passion, took the stand." This is not unlike Thiers' famous phrase, "Couthon bounds to the Tribune," Couthon being a paralytic who had lost the use of his lower extremities. Thiers' however, outdid this in his description of thousands "biting the dust" at Eylau, which was fought in the midst of a furious snow storm.

Carnivorous Parrots.

New York Times.

The Australian farmers are suffering from a plague of parrots. Until recently the Australian parrot, like all other parrots, was stricly gramnivorous. His diet was purely vegetable, and he was passionately fond of crackers. One day a hungry parrot tried the experiment of eating a little mutton, and was delighted with it. He mentioned the success of his experiment to other parrots, who straightway imitated his example and shared his delight. The result was that in the course of a year the Australian parrots wholly abandoned vegetable food and refused to eat anything but mutton of their own killing. At present the flocks of Australian sheep are constantly attacked by swarms of parrots who tear them in pieces and devour them while yet alive. The destruction thus caused is enormous. The woods that once echoed the familiar remark, "Polly wants a cracker," now are vocal from morning till night with the shrill exclamation, "Polly wants some mutton," and the Australian sheep farmers, saddened by their losses, and maddened by the shameless cries of thousands of parrots are devising ways of exterminating their gaudy feathered enemies.

Conceive It, If You Can.

Norwich Bulletin (Rep.)

Fancy Charles Sumner threatening to favor the fugitive slave law, because he couldn't "boss" Massachusetts! Fancy George F. Edmunds threatening to turn Democrat if his ideas about Vermont politics were not carried out! Fancy John Sherman threatening to turn Greenbacker because the Republican party of Ohio would not make his man Governor! Fancy "Pigiron" Kelley threatening to turn Free Trader because of some slight. And then think of James Donald Cameron and his threats, and reflect upon the depth and sincerity of the man's Republicanism.

SILK CULTURE.

How it is Proposed that Every Woman Shall Grow her Own Silk Dress.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The first American silk rearing exhibition opened yesterday under the auspices of the North American Silk Exchange, in Turn Hall, East Fourth street. The objects of the Silk Exchange are to encourage silk culture in this country, and to open a market in Europe to American silk producers until such time as they shall be able to sell their products at home. This exhibition is for the purpose of showing everybody how very simple and interesting silk culture is, and how easily it can be carried on. The arrangements for doing this have already resulted in an exceedingly novel and pleasing show, which will, in a day or two, be greatly enhanced in attractiveness by the addition of processes in silk reeling, for which the operatives have not yet arrived.

As it now stands, the greater part of the exhibition consists of a series of two dozen or more trays partly covered with mulberry leaves and dotted over with silk worms in various stages of growth, from the black mite a thirty-second of an inch in length up to the full-grown, semi-translucent worm two inches long, ready to quit feeding, and go to making silk. At the end of this long series of trays are some branches, upon which the worms are busily masking themselves in with a cloud of floss silk and winding cocoons about them. An illustration of silk culture in its various stages is shown by the exhibit made by Mr. and Mrs. Gigerich, of Amityville, L. I. Beyond the trays of worms are great jars of cocoons, some beautiful ones grown by Mrs. Rebecca Taylor, the mother of Bayard Taylor; others by Mrs H. Button, of Camden, N. J., and other silk-culturists in several States, and some fine specimens of raw silk and silk products. Then there is a Jacquard loom, worked by the weaver who made the famous dress for Mrs. Garfield out of silk grown in 11 American States.

Mr. Hermann Rocke is the chief mover and backer of the exhibition, and Mr. Virion des Lauriers, a thoroughly informed silk culturist, is the explainer. It is the intention of Mr Rocke, who is an enthusiast on the subject, to keep the exhibition open as long as silk worm eggs can be got for hatching and fresh young mulberry leaves for feeding the worms. Mr. Virion des Lauriers says that in France one ounce of silk worm eggs produce 120 pounds of cocoons, which yield six, seven or eight pounds of raw silk, and American growers can do better. The great trouble here as yet is in the matter of reeling, but it is expected that a machine lately introduced in Lyons by an American inventor will meet that difficulty. If it does not there will still be a profitable business in raising cocoons, which are worth from 25 cents to 40 cents a pound green, or $1 to $1.25 a pound dry, and sending them to Marseilles and Lyons, where American cocoons are known to be better than the French ones. In time Americans will find mechanical appliances to do their own reeling, which will be important, since in 1881 the United States imported $11,936,000 worth of raw silk, all of which might have been raised at home.

In the evening the exhibition hall was well filled when the opening exercises took place. A large number of prominent residents were present. Mr. W. B. Smith, President of the Exchange, delivered the opening address. He said that there were 25,000 persons in the United States engaged in silk culture last year, and that there will be 50,000 next year. In this exhibition are silk products from Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky, Nebraska, Utah, California, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, and the District of Columbia. There are in operation 325 American silk manufacturing establishments. Land planted in mulberry trees would yield, by a small outlay of labor and capital, $140 to $200 per acre, all of which could easily be earned by the women and children of the farmer's family.

Letters expressive of regret for unavoidable absence were read from Pres. Arthur and Mayor Grace.

CURING THE DUMB.

The Galvanic Brought Into Requisition and Speech Restored.

RICHMOND, Va., June 15.—The alleged dumbness of Jimmy Coleman, the negro ex-member of the Rev. John Jasper's congregation, who was recently said to be stricken for lying, was brought to a sudden termination to-day by the application of a galvanic battery. Jimmy's mother, in the hope of having him relieved of the curse put upon him for his misdeeds, brought him to a doctor. The medical gentleman, after a careful examination, at first determined to try the effect of chloroform, which was administered with the consent of both Jimmy and his mother. He soon succumbed to the influence of the powerful drug, but all attempts, by sticking him with pins and other artifices, to make him speak while under its influence failed. A second medical expert was then called on, and after consultation the expedient of the electric current was resolved upon. Jimmy was placed in position, the handles at the extremities of the battery wires being placed in his hands. At first the crank was turned slowly, and Jimmy stood the test manfully, without exhibiting any signs of weakening. The current was then increased, and soon Jimmy began to twist and squirm in the most approved fashion of a man undergoing a painful operation. This much accomplished, the crank of the battery was vigorously worked and a powerful current was forced through Jimmy's frame. He held the handles with a terrible grip. His face assumed a most agonizing expression, and at last his mouth opened and in feeble tones he said, "Stop, Doctor! Stop!" Having gained this much of a triumph the doctor continued the test with renewed force, and at last Jimmy spoke out in the most intelligible manner, "For God's sake, Doctor, stop shooting them handles!" This was sufficient to satisfy the doctors that Jimmy had good use of his tongue, and that the superstitious theory of being stricken dumb for lying was exploded. The crank of the battery ceased its revolutions and Jimmy was released from the ordeal of its powerful influence. He remained quiet and refused to speak for some time, until it was again proposed to apply the battery, when he exclaimed: "No, Doctor! no more! No more! I'm cured!" The boy was taken home, and now the negros believe that the cure was effected in as mysterious and providential a manner as that by which he originally lost his speech.

JOHNGEE'S TACTICS.

Democratic Congressmen Counting the Ballots Before Election.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—Since the Republican majority in the House of Representatives unseated three Democrats who claimed to have been elected, reports have reached the Democratic party managers here of the great discouragement among Southern Democrats. The feeling seemed to be that if the Republicans obtained a majority in the next House they would proceed to unseat every Southern Democrat whose seat was contested, and in consequence would-be candidates in close districts could see very little encouragement for them to make the Congressional race.

These reports excited no little apprehension here, and after conferring together the Southern members determined to make a thorough canvass for the purpose of ascertaining, if possible, what the political complexion of the next House would probably be. Two of the members have made this canvass within a few days, and as the result of their inquiries have figured out a Democratic majority of 10 in the next House. They reach this conclusion by counting on sure gains as follows: In Connecticut, South Carolina, Illinois, West Virginia, Mississippi, and California one each; in Texas and Pennsylvania, five each; in Indiana and Ohio, three each; in New York, two, and in Missouri, four. They expect to make other gains in such States as Massachusetts, Maine and New Hampshire, but these do not enter into the figures in which they base a probably majority of 10. The only State in which they expect a loss is Nevada, and they think the chances are that they will lose the one Representative there. The result, as reached by these gentlemen with the figures as given above, have been sent to the various State Executive Committees in the South in the hope of restoring confidence in that section.

Birthday Party to Harriet Beecher Stowe.

BOSTON, June 14.—A garden party was given this afternoon at the "Old Elm" residence of ex-Gov. Claflin, at Netonville, in honor of the 70th birthday of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. The party was under the auspices of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. The more prominent persons present were: Oliver Wendell Holmes, John G. Whittier, J. T. Trowbridge, Bronson Alcott, Wm. H. Howells, Thomas Barley Aldrich, Elizabeth Stewart Phelps, Mrs. Burnett, George P. Lathrop, Mrs. Bayard Taylor and daughter, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, Nora Perry, James Parton, Lucy Stone, E. P. Whipple, Lucy Larcom, Lyman Abbott, Louise Chandler Moulton, Mrs. John Q. Sargeant, Mrs. Ole Bull, Judge Tourgee, Henry Ward Beecher, Charles and Edward Beecher and their wives, and Fred Douglass.

RUSSIA Salve is the universal remedy for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises and flesh wounds.

BLAINE, OF MAINE,

Again Before the Investigating Committee—Some Pointed Comments on Arthur's Foreign Policy—A Correction About the "Dirty Democratic Press," Etc.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—The examination of Blaine was resumed before the House Committee on Foreign Affairs this morning. Chairman Williams called Blaine's attention to passages in the printed testimony of Robert E. Randall relative to the Credit Industrial.

Blaine, in substance, stated that Randall, who was an utter stranger to him (witness) first approached him in February, 1881; he sent his card to witness in the Senate chamber, and began a conversation on the assumption that he (witness) was to be a member of Pres. Garfield's Cabinet. He (witness) waived the assumption, however; witness had no reason to believe that Randall would intentionally misrepresent, but no such conversations as he (Randall) had testified in regard to, ever took place. He (witness) did not look upon Randall as a person with whom to discuss the affairs of the Credit Industrial. The Count De Montferrand, a gentleman of high standing, was their direct representative, and both he and Saurez had been very persistent in pressing the objects of the company upon the attention of the State Department. The United States was asked to reach out in the dark and guarantee protection to a company furthering the interests of citizens of four European Governments, when it could exercise no control whatever over the operations of this company.

Blaine flatly contradicted many of the statements made by Randall. He said he (witness) never asked Randall if Hurlbut, as Minister to Peru, would be acceptable to his company, and never intimated to him (Randall) what instructions would be given Hurlbut as to Trescott. He asserted most positively the State Department never for a moment countenanced the idea of an American protectorate; such policy would have been a terrible blunder on the part of this Government.

Blaine took occasion to say that in his opinion peace would ere this have been established between Peru and Chili had not Trescott's instructions been revoked, and that permanent peace will never be secured except through outside pressure; that either the United States must intervene, or let some European power intervene; that in his (witness) opinion the United States will soon be compelled to take much more decided ground than he (witness) took; the United States cannot play dog in the manger and say, "I wont intervene or let any one else either."

Blaine desired to say, in reference to his former testimony before the Committee that in his allusion to English influence he did not mean the English Cabinet, but English influence in the sense of British interests. He thought the action of the British Minister at Lima (Sir Spencer St. John) reprehensible in the highest degree, and such as, if he had been an American Minister, that it would have cost him his position.

He then stated the conduct to which he referred was the preparation by Sir Spencer St. John, of a bogus treaty of the United States and Peru, which he sent the Chilian Government, and which greatly incensed them against Hurlbut and the United States; that Hurlbut called him to task for it, and he replied that it was merely a joke. This reply, said Blaine, Mr. Hurlbut properly characterized as a very frivolous and indecent way of getting out of a dishonorable transaction.

Blaine then added: "There is one other point in my previous testimony upon which I desire to make a correction. I appear to have spoken of 'the dirty Democratic press,' I should have said 'the dirty portion of the Democratic press,' because all the better elements of the Democratic press, in discussing this subject, have taken high and patriotic grounds. If I had said 'the dirty portion of the Democratic press and the dirty portion of the Republican press,' I should have expressed myself correctly, and I now desire to put that sentiment on record."

WASHINGTON, June 14.—W. H. Trescott, late Commissoner to the South American Republics of Chili, Peru and Bolivia, was examined by the House Committee on Foreign Affairs to-day. He said, in general terms, the object of his mission was to attempt to bring the belligerent States of Chila, Peru and Bolivia together, and if possible make peace. Witness knew nothing whatever of the correspondence of Shipherd; never saw him but once and none of his papers ever came into his (witness) hands. Just before witness left this city for South America Blaine showed him one of Shipherd's letters and his (Blaine's) reply. It was the letter in which he told Shipherd never to speak to him again. With this exception witness knew nothing of the Shipherd papers or missing papers. He had no knowledge that any Minister of the United States was corruptly influenced in connection with the Credit Industrial or any other company; never saw or heard anything to indicate the late Minister Hurlbut was in any way corruptly influenced. The Chilian Secretary of Foreign Affairs told witness the Chilian Government had no charge whatever to make against Hurlbut.

Williams stated to the Committee he had been notified the Secretary of State would to-day send to Congress a large mass of original correspondence bearing upon Trescott's mission, and unless some member of the Committee desired to ask further questions he thought it better to adjourn a few days and give them an opportunity to examine this correspondence.

Belmont desired to put a few questions, and inquired: "Do I understand you, Mr. Trescott, to say the plan of the Credit Industrial was the only one that could have been practical?"

Answer—"It was the only one I heard of that seemed to have sufficient financial status to warrant the expectation it might furnish means to pay the war indemnity."

Trescott was asked if he had communicated with any one since his return from South America in regard to the Credit Industrial, and replied he had written to Robert Randall in response to a letter from that gentleman, in which he called his (witness) attention to certain portions of Blaine's testimoney, and asked him for a statement of his (witness) recollection upon the matter involved.

Trescott added, "I do not wish to be drawn into any controversy as to the accuracy of the memory of either Blaine or Randall; I know nothing of what passed between Blaine and Randall; I knew Randall as the agent of the Credit Industrial; as I understood it, Randall was under the impression that certain relations had been established between the Credit Industrial and the State Department, and he thought Blaine had taken up the Landreau claim and had forced it upon the Governments of Chili and Peru to the detriment of the success of his company. As a point of fact, however, the question had never reached the point of practical consideration, and I so told Randall."

Witness did not remember whether he drafted the instructions of the State Department to Hurlbut of June 15; he was perfectly willing to answer any and all questions not conflicting with his obligations to the President and Secretary of State, but all official dispatches signed by the Secretary of State were his (the Secretary's) dispatches, and he (witness) doubted the propriety of his being questioned in regard to their authority.

Belmont stated he deemed it pertinent to inquiries to show the Credit Industrial was the Company which was meant in the instructions of the State Department to Hurlbut June 15th, although it was not mentioned by name; the witness yesterday made light of it, and made the point the Credit Industrial was not mentioned at all. He desired witness to state whether he (witness) had any other company in mind.

Trescott replied that his opinion on the subject was formed after he had reached Peru; that from what he heard there he was satisfied the Credit Industrial was the only agency that might possibly accomplish the payment of the war indemnity, and it was the only agency he ever heard of while there.

Belmont asked several other questions in regard to witness' acquaintance with Elmore, Suarez and others, and in explanation stated his object was to show what kind of Government that of Calderon was when Elmore, the representative of it, was also the representative of the Credit Industrial, and also that it was so well understood that the Credit Industrial was the only company offering a practicable plan that it was not thought necessary in the dispatches to mention it by name.

The inquiry was not pursued further. Trescott was excused, with the understanding that he will be recalled in a few days.

Hanlon Has Typhoid Fever.

TORONTO, June 15.—Hanlon's physicians issue a card, stating he has typhoid fever and will not be able to go into training for at least two months.

Flipper's Sentence Approved.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—The President has approved the sentence in the case of Lieut. Flipper, sentenced to be dismissed from the service.

Don't Get the Chills.

If you are subject to ague you must be sure to keep your liver, bowels and kidneys in good, free condition. When so, you will be safe from all attacks. The remedy to use is Kidney-Wort. It is the best preventive of all malarial diseases that you can take. See advertisement in another column.

MAINE.

Republican State Convention—Sen. Hale's Speech.

PORTLAND, June 13.—The Republican State Convention met this morning and was called to order by Sen. Frye.

Sen. Frye read the call for the Convention, and nominated for Temporary Chairman Eugene Hale, who was received with much enthusiasm. Hale said: "One of the largest conventions ever held in Maine attests the undying vigor of the Republican party of the State. This campaign must end the contest. It will be a battle worth winning—Governor, Congressmen, Senator and County officers are to be chosen. You do not want Gov. Plaisted to be continued in his seat, but you do want my distinguished and eloquent colleague to retain his seat in the Senate for six years more."

Referring to Pres. Arthur, Hale said he believed Pres. Arthur was trying to bring all shades of the Republican party into accord. He has a difficult task, but discharged it wisely.

Col. Robie was nominated Governor on the first ballot by 32 majority.

PORTLAND, June 14.—Robie's nomination was made unanimous, and the following resolutions adopted:

That the right of every qualified voter to cast his ballot and have it honestly counted, is a fundamental priciple of Republican Government which must be maintained by law and impartially enforced. The majority thus determined must rule and the minority must submit.

Free schools must be maintained and universal education secured as the basis of National security and prosperity.

American industries and labor should be protected against unjust competition of cheap foreign labor by a protective tariff.

American shipping and ship building should be encouraged by a modification of our navigation laws, so as to discriminate in favor and not against our shipping interests, and by such other assistance as the Government may properly render a great National interest. We protest against the persistent efforts of our friends of free trade, or misnamed "revenue reform," to grant an American registry to foreign built ships as certain to destroy our ship building industry.

The only full legal tender money authorized by the Constitution to be coined or issued in time of peace is gold and silver; the dollar of the one should be coined so as to possess the same intrinsic value as the dollar of the other, and all paper currency should be redeemable in one or the other. We deprecate the efforts made to overthrow the present banking system of the Nation, securing as it does to the people a currency convenient, uniform, elastic in volume and of equal value in all States, and absolutely safe from loss in the hands of the holder.

The rapid payment of our war debt while debts of other nations are increasing affords conclusive proof of the wisdom of our financial measures and calls for a continuance of the same policy until every dollar of this debt shall be paid.

We are unalterably opposed to the abolition or reduction of the internal revenue tax on liquors, and demand that all possible reduction in taxation shall be made upon necessaries, and not upon luxuries.

While we insist upon the strictest economy in public expenditures, we favor liberal pensions and bounties to Union soldiers and sailors of the late war, their widows and orphan children in token of our recognition of the priceless services rendered.

That we refer with confidence and pride to the general record of the Republican party in support of the policy of the prohibition of the traffic in intoxicating liquors, the wisdom and efficiency of which legislation in promoting the material interest of Maine has been demonstrated through the practical annihilation of that traffic in a large portion of that State, and are in favor of such legislation and such enforcement of the law as will secure to every portion of our territory freedom from that traffic. We further recommend the submission to the people of the constitutional prohibitory amendment.

We emphatically condemn the attempt of Gov. Plaisted to supersede and thus punish Associate Justice Libbey for rendering such opinions in counting out the proceedings of 1878 and 1880 as commended themselves to his judgment and conscience, although not in accord with the policy of which he was then and is now connected. We heartily approve the course of the Executive Council for refusing to allow so able, so conscientious and so acceptable a Judge to be set aside for partisan personal reasons, which should have no place in judicial appointment, and which would tend to destroy the independence of the judiciary.

That the thanks of the people of Maine are due to the Republican majority in Congress for their firm stand against tissue ballot frauds, which have heretofore made a solid South; for their united opposition to polygamy; for their resistance to the persistent efforts made to abolish or reduce the tax on whisky; for taking measures to distribute the balance of the Geneva award to the actual losers, and for measures looking to the reduction of taxation and the revision of the tariff.

In the untimely death of our boloved President, James A. Garfield, we recognize a great National calamity, and we rejoice that his administration during its brief existence gave assurance of its success.

We tender to Pres. Chester Arthur our assurance of confidence in his administration and our approval of the moderate and patriotic course pursued by him amid the embarrassing circumstances inevitably attending such a National crisis.

We pledge our hearty and undivided support to the nominee of this Convention, Hon. Frederick Robie.

The Convention proceeded to vote for Congressional candidates, and Thomas E. Reed, Nelson Dingley, Charles A. Boutelle and Seth D. Milliken were accepted as nominees of the Convention.

Adjourned.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Republican Endorsement of the Liberal Ticket—Outline of the Platform.

RALEIGH, June 14. — The Republican State Convention met to-day with full attendance, about equally divided between the races. Daniel L. Russell was made temporary President. After a struggle, Wm. R. Moore was made permanent President, and because of a want of harmony as to who should be Vice President, none was chosen.

The resolutions renew the pledge made in former platforms; declare that the Constitution requires the National Goverment to secure to each State a republican form of government, and favor the apportionment of internal revenue tax on distilled spirits pro rata among the States and Territories for educational purposes; that sound policy, based upon an experience of 22 years, requires the continuance of the tariff, which enables our labor and capital to compete fairly in our own markets with the labor and capital of foreign producers; demand an honest count and free ballot; declare the Democratic party responsible for the prohibition bill, and request members of the Legislature to vote against all similar measures.

Mr. Keogh moved to strike out the last resolution, which precipitated a long debate.

Mr. Keogh's motion was rejected.

The convention then endorsed the nominations of the Liberal Convention, except J. A. Long, Democrat, who declined. The nominations include Dockery for Congressman-at-Large, and Folk for the Supreme Court.

DRAW POKER.

Betting $150,000 on a Single Hand—Suit to Recover.

NEWBURG, N. Y., June 13.—Last night Dr. Montreville M. Hedges, dental surgeon and sporting man, was arrested here on a bench warrant issued by a Justice of the Supreme Court. The complainant, Francis P. Weed, of this city, charges Hedges and Wm. M. Scott, the latter now dying of consumption in California, with cheating at games and conspiracy to defraud. It is stated the three played a game of poker in this city in June of last year, each betting $150,000 on a single hand, and Weed and Hedges lost. Weed now charges the hands were put up by Hedges and Scott, they to divide the winnings. Weed had recently received from the estate of his deceased father a fortune estimated at about $5,000,000. Of the amount lost it is stated Weed paid defendants during the year over $100,000, having compromised for $120,000, and that $15,000 is yet due on an unpaid note. This Weed now desires to avoid paying, and has begun attachment proceedings against Hedges and Scott to recover as much as possible of what they have already secured. The affair causes much excitement here, some of the parties being highly connected and there are plenty of rumors of startling developments that may yet come to light.

The hearing takes place to-morrow before Judge Barnard.

Which Goes?

Elmira Free Press.

"If they are not satisfied," says a Stalwart paper, speaking of the Halfbreeds, who compose certainly two-thirds of the Republican party, "let them emigrate." This is deliciously cool. "William," said the master of the house, "you are too impudent, and either you or I must leave this house." "Very well, sir, said William; "when does your honor propose to start?"

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

J. R. J., Sawler, Ia.: The firm has failed.

E. C. M., Elsie, Mich.: The process is a secret.

J. W. Binney, Watkins, Mo., wishes to correspond with some one in Oregon.

R. B., Rockford, Ill.: The bill granting pensions to soldiers in rebel prisons has never been passed.

H Merchant, Edon, O., will be very much obliged if some one will send a copy of the "Drummer Boy of Shiloh."

D. B., Ashland, O.: Your inquiry is not one involving a point of etiquette. The young ladies are evidently too nice for this world, and should be transplanted.

J. C. S. Jones, Jonesville, Ill., wants the poem containing the lines:

—"And, where the van-guard camps to-day,
The rear shall rest to-morrow."

J. P., Burchard, Neb.:
1. How long will the story "Throne and Scaffold" continue? 2. Will Guiteau have another trial? 3. Why are the one-dollar bills out of circulation? 4. How many different languages are there in the world?

1. We are not in the author's confidence. 2. No. 3. They are not. 4. About 900 languages and 5,000 dialects.

E. P., Fitcher, N. Y.:
1. Is it possible for a circular saw, 5¼ feet in diameter, to make 4,000 revolutions per minute without the saw bursting? 2. How many years must a foreigner live in the United States before he can vote? 3. Where can I get the machinery for distilling different kinds of herbs?

1. Something would be apt to burst. 2. Residence does not confer the right to vote, unless naturalization papers are taken out. A residence of five years is required to obtain papers. 3. Do not know.

S. R. G., Mechanicsville, Ia.:
Who are the Sepoys, and from what is the word derived?

The Sepoys are the native soldiers of the British army in India. The derivation of the word is doubtful. It probably comes from a Persian word meaning soldier. The Sepoys consist of Mohammedans, Rajpoots, Brahmans, and men of other castes, besides Sikhs, Ghoorkas, and hillmen of various tribes. The Hindoos are generally understood to be those who inhabit the peninsula of Hindoostan.

W. H. M., Tomkinsville, Mich.:
Please explain what is meant by readjusting the State debt of Virginia?

When West Virginia seceded the old State was left "to pay all debts of the late firm," as business men advertise. The Readjusters, as we understand the matter, propose to repudiate as much of the debt as they think West Virginia should pay. The Funders (Bourbons) oppose repudiation, but take no steps to pay the debt.

Subscriber, Morenci, Mich.:
Will you please print the Havanna method of preserving eggs for winter market, or any other tested method?

To preserve the interior of the egg in its natural state, it is necessary to seal up the pores of the shell air-tight. This may be done by dipping them in melted suet, olive oil, milk of lime, solution of gum arabic, or covering them with any air-proof varnish. They are then packed in bran, oats, meal, salt, ashes, or charcoal powder. Vegetable oils, more especially linseed, simply rubbed on to the egg, hinders any alteration for a long period. Coatings of collodion or paraffine are also effective.

J. R. K., Newpoint, Mo.:
1. What is the limit of the Governor's pardoning power? Can he pardon without a petition? Could he, if he choose, empty the penitentiaries of his State, and what would probably be done with him for such an act? 2. Is William H. Vanderbilt richer than Rothschild?

1. We cannot find the law of Missouri on the subject. Each State has its own laws, and in some States the Governor does not exercise the pardoning power. Petitions are usual, but we do not believe they are required by law. The Governor could be impeached for exercising the power recklessly. 2. Yes; Vanderbilt is said to be the richest man in the world to-day.

Reader, Wauseon, O.:
Is there a bounty on owls? If so, how much? Is the Township Clerk who issues the certificate entitled to 10 cents, and from whom does he get 10 cents for issuing hawk certificates?

The hawk law was amended as follows last winter: Any one killing a bird known as the hen-chicken or bird hawk, or a bird known as the great horned owl, shall on the presentation of such bird to the Clerk of the Township where he or they may reside, be entitled to a certificate to the amount of 50 cents for each hawk or owl so produced, and the Clerk of the Township shall receive for every certificate so made the sum of 10 cents, to be paid for by the person receiving such certificate.

T. H. A., Truesdell, Wis.:
How is arrow-root made, and what is it?

It is a root which grows in the West Indies, the Island of Maderia, the Bermudas, and some of the Southern States. When fit for use it throws up long shoots from the root, which grow higher than the other leaves of the plant, and as straight as an arrow, from which it takes its name. The roots are dug up when ripe, ground in a mill, and then mixed with water until of the consistence of thin paste. This is then strained and wrung out perfectly dry, through canvass; the dry pulp is thrown away. The juice subsides as starch; the water is poured off, and the powder again mixed with water and strained. This is repeated several times until the powder is perfectly white and pure, when it is dried and put up for sale. The best is from the West Indies, dried by the sun.

J. C. A., Steubenville, O.:
Please inform me of the duties of the Sergeant-at-Arms, Door-keeper, and Assistant Door-keeper of the House of Congress, and their salaries.

The Sergeant-at-Arms is required to attend all sessions of the House, to aid in the enforcement of order, under direction of the Speaker, and to execute the commands of the House; it is also his duty to keep the accounts for the pay and mileage of members, to prepare checks, and, when requested to do so, to draw the money on such checks for members. He is required to give bond and security to the satisfaction of the Speaker. He receives a good salary (about $4,000) and also receives fees for arrests, etc. The Door-keeper enforces the rules relative to the privileges of the hall, and at the commencement and close of each session takes an inventory of all furniture, books, etc., reports to the House, and the Committee on Accounts hold him liable for missing articles; salary, $3,000.

J. O. M. Gardner, Kan.:
Will you please give the method by which cucumbers are pickled and put up so as to keep? Such as are sold in the grocery stores and come from the manufacturers in kegs and barrels?

Small cucumbers, but not too young, are wiped clean with a dry cloth, put into a jar, and boiling vinegar, with a handful of salt, poured on them. Boil up the vinegar every three days, and pour it on them till they become green; then add ginger and pepper, and tie them up close for use. Or cover them with salt and water (as above) in a stone jar, cover this and set them on the hearth before the fire for two or three days, till they turn yellow; then put away the water and cover them with hot vinegar, set them near the fire and keep them hot for eight or ten days, till they become green; then pour off the vinegar, cover them with hot spiced vinegar, and keep them close. Half a dozen peppers improve a jar of cucumbers, as the heat of the former is absorbed by the latter. A beautiful green color for pickles and sweetmeats, entirely destitute of any poisonous qualities, may be made by dissolving five grains of saffron in one quarter ounce distilled water, and in another vessel dissolving four grains indigo carmine in one-half ounce distilled water. After shaking each up thoroughly, allow to stand for 24 hours, and on being mixed together at the expiration of that time a fine green solution is obtained capable of coloring five pounds of sugar.

Samuel, Eureka, Nev.:
Please inform me through your paper the amount in dollars of our country's exports in excess of our imports for the past six years—especially for the years 1877, 1878 and 1879?

SPECIE VALUE OF IMPORTS.

Net Imports (less re-exports.)

	Merchandise.	Coin and bullion.	Total.
1876	$445,938,766	$9,469,070	$455,407,836
1877	438,518,130	27,746,915	466,265,045
1878	422,890,834	23,148,074	446,039,908
1879	433,679,124	12,853,594	446,532,718
1880	656,262,441	85,239,284	741,501,725
1881	624,213,229	105,395,594	729,608,823

DOMESTIC EXPORTS.

	Merchandise.	Coin and bullion.	Mixed val. gold & cur.
1876	$525,582,247	$50,038,691	$644,956,406
	*10,507,563		*10,507,563
1877	589,670,230	43,134,738	676,115,592
	*13,051,798		*13,051,798
1878	680,683,798	27,054,985	722,779,499
			*10,535,857
1879	698,340,790	17,555,035	717,093,777
			*12,158,005
1880	823,946,535	9,347,893	841,501,338
			*9,981,416
1881	883,945,947	14,225,904	848,142,891

*These figures represent additional exports to Canada, by land carriage, not embraced in the United States Customs accounts, but from Canadian official reports.

D. R. J., Macksville, Ind.:
Will you please publish a brief account of the battle of Flodden Field?

The battle was fought September 9, 1513, between the Scots under King James IV. and the English under the Earl of Surrey. The latter reached Alnwick September 3, with 26,000 men, where he offered battle to James. By a skillful countermarch he placed himself on the morning of September 9 between James and Scotland. The battle began between 4 and 5 in the afternoon, and was decided in little more than an hour. The Scottish army, setting fire to its tents, descended the ridge of Flodden to secure the eminence of Brankstone, and was met by the English army, which advanced in four divisions under the command of Surrey, his two sons, and Sir Edmund Stanley. Earls Huntley and Home, who led the Scottish left wing, charged and put to flight the division of Sir Edmund, but the lines were restored by the advance of Lord Dacre with a reserve of cavalry. On the right wing the highlanders were unable to stand against the Lancashire archers. James surrounded by some thousands of his chosen warriors, charged upon Surrey in the center of his army, but he was attacked in the rear and flank by Stanley, already victorious over the Scottish right. James fell by an unknown hand within a lance's length of Surrey, and all of his division perished with their King, not one of them being made prisoner. Before dawn the Scots abandoned the field in disorder. Their loss was about 10,000 men. "Scarce a family of eminence," says Scott, "but had an ancestor killed at Flodden, and there is no province of Scotland, even at this day, where the battle is mentioned without a sensation of terror and sorrow." The English lost about 7,000 men Scott's "Marmion" contains an animated description of the battle.

N. S. D., Warren, Minn.:
Please give some facts relative to the class of Russians sent to Siberia—of what crimes are they convicted?

In Russia there is no capital punishment, except for treason or crimes of that nature. The courts sentence criminals to the mines in Siberia, to service as laborers at fortresses, to imprisonment at home, to banishment to the colonies in Siberia, or to lighter punishment in reformatory institutions The convicts sent to the mines in Siberia are the most hardened persons, such as murderers, etc. The life led by that class in the mines is said to be deplorable beyond anything in any other country. Persons who have been convicted of ordinary penitentiary offenses are sent to the penal colonies, and their families have the privilege of accompanying them. It is stated that many vagrants are sent to these colonies. There the colonists, as the prisoners may be called, are under the supervision of the government, and are given land and allowed the proceeds of their own labor. It is claimed that this system has been attended with excellent results, these colonists becoming prosperous and forming orderly, thriving settlements, and doing much to develop the country and civilize the natives. More than one half the population of Siberia is composed of banished Russians or the descendants of exiles. A few facts may be of interest in reference to the crimes committed and the number of convictions secured. Of the persons arrested for or accused of crime, about 17 per cent. are convicted and sentenced. Of the number of convicted about 2 per cent. are sentenced to hard labor in Siberia, about 4 per cent. to exile in Siberian colonies, about 12 per cent. to labor in forts, about 25 per cent. to imprisonment, and the remainder to lighter punishments. It should be added that, besides the families of exiles, some go to Siberia as volunteer immigrants

M. E. D., Belleville, Kan., writes: "At the request of Joseph Salmon for Bonar's beautiful poem, I send it:"

A LITTLE WHILE.

Beyond the smiling and the weeping,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the waking and the sleeping,
Beyond the sowing and the reaping,
I shall be soon.

Love, rest, and home!
Sweet hope!
Lord, tarry not, but come.

Beyond the blooming and the fading,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the shining and the shading,
Beyond the hoping and the dreading,
I shall be soon.
Love, rest, etc.

Beyond the rising and the setting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the calming and the fretting,
Beyond remembering and forgetting,
I shall be soon.
Love, rest, etc.

Beyond the gathering and the strowing,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the ebbing and the flowing,
Beyond the coming and the going,
I shall be soon.
Love, rest, etc.

Beyond the parting and the meeting,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the farewell and the greeting,
Beyond this pulse's fever beating,
I shall be soon.
Love, rest, etc.

Beyond the frost chain and the fever,
I shall be soon;
Beyond the rockwaste and the river,
Beyond the ever and the never,
I shall be soon.
Love, rest, etc.

Thoughts of His coming—for that joyful day
I patient hope, I watch and wait, and pray,
The dawn draws nigh, the midnight
Shadows flee.
Oh! what a sunrise will that
Advent be!

Love, rest and home!
Sweet hope!
Lord, tarry not, but come.

Philomatheon, Roscoe, Ia.
1. Give a short sketch of the life of E. A. Poe, and name some of his prominent works. 2. Who are the Presidents of Yale and Harvard Colleges? 3. When and where did Columbus die? 4. Who delivered the funeral oration on the death of Washington? 5. What was found in Roger Williams' grave? 6. Name some of the works of Louisa M. Alcott.

1. His father, a lawyer, married an actress, went upon the stage, and in a few years both died, leaving three children, entirely destitute. Edgar, who was born in Baltimore, in 1811, was adopted by John Allan, a wealthy citizen of Richmond, and sent to school at Stoke Newington, near London, and was afterward expelled from the University of Virginia for bad conduct. He then set out to join the Greeks in their struggle for independence; after a year's stay in Europe he returned home, and, by Mr. Allan's influence, received a cadetship at West Point, but was expelled at the end of 10 months. He returned to Mr. Allan's, but was turned out of doors on account of his conduct toward Mrs. Allan. In 1829 he published a volume of poems, and not meeting with success he enlisted as a private soldier, but soon deserted. He next competed successfully for two prizes of $100 each, offered by an editor in Baltimore. J. P. Kennedy, the novelist, relieved his destitution, and procured him the editorship of the Southern Literary Messenger, at Richmond. While here he married his cousin, Virginia Clemm, with whom, after being dismissed for his excesses by the publisher of the Messenger, he removed to New York, and engaged in literary work, editing for a year Burton's Magazine; he also edited for a year Graham's Magazine, Philadelphia. In 1845 he published "The Raven," which made him famous. He then edited the Broadway Journal, but was so poor that public appeals for pecuniary aid were made in his behalf. His wife died, and in 1849 he returned to Richmond, where he formed an engagement with a lady of considerable fortune, but before the day appointed for their marriage, he died in Baltimore of delirium tremens. Among his prose productions are "The Gold Bug," "The Fall of the House of Usher," "The Murders in the Rue Morgue," "The Purloined Letter," "The Conchologist's First Book," etc. 2. Yale, Theodore D. Woolsey; Hervard, Charles Eliott. 3 Valladolid, Spain, May 20, 1506 4. Henry Lee. 5. Do not know. 6. "Little Women," "The Old-fashioned Girl," "Moods," "Hospital Sketches," "Emily Chester," "Little Men."

B. W. M., Gwynell, Pa.:
Please state through your columns when and by whom the first cotton mill was established for converting raw cotton into finished cloth and oblige an old subscriber.

In 1716 the demand for yarns in the English cotton spinning districts stimulated a workman named James Hargreaves to the invention of spinning jenny, in which eight spindles at first were set in a frame and made to spin as many threads at one operation. The number of spindles was afterwards increased to 80. Hargreaves, driven from his home by the other spinners, built a small mill at Nottingham to spin yarns by his machines. Richard Arkwright soon joined him, with a new invention of spinning by rollers, and with others built the first mill in which the machinery was run by a water wheel. The machinery was hence known as the water frame, and the yarn as water twist. By the ingenuity of these two inventors an immense impetus was given to the fabrication of cotton cloth in England, and factories were rapidly established throughout the country. In 1779 the invention of a machine was completed by Samuel Crompton, of Bolton, which combined the jenny of Hargreaves with the roller spinning of Arkwright, and was called the mule, or mule jenny. The first machines for carding, roving and spinning made in the United States were the work of two mechanics from Scotland, Alexander and Robert Barr, employed by Mr. Orr, of East Bridgewater, Mass. The State made a grant in 1786 of £200 for the encouragement of the enterprise. The Beverly Company, in the same State, commenced operations in 1787, and succeeded in introducing the manufacture of cotton goods, but with very imperfect machinery. In 1788 a company was formed in Providence, R. I., for making home-spun cloth, but they could not compete with the Arkwright machinery. In 1789 Samuel Slater, aged 21, arrived in New York. He had spent seven years in the cotton mills in Derbyshire, England, for the express purpose of removing to this country and establishing the cotton manufacture by Arkwright's processes, even without the use of plans, which could not be passed through the custom house in England. To him the country is indebted for the introduction of the means of successfully conducting this manufacture. He repaired to Providence, and in 1790 the first machinery was set in operation. Up to the year 1813 the mills that had been put in operation were designed only for spinning, and the twist was sold to the weavers, who made use of hand looms to convert it into cloth. In 1812 Francis C. Lowell, of Boston, lately returned from England, in conjunction with his brother-in-law, P. T. Jackson, set about the invention of a power loom. Finding it would be more profitable to combine the operation of the spinning with the weaving, they built at Waltham, Mass., in 1813, a factory for about 1,700 spindles, and furnished it with looms also for weaving. This factory was probably the first in the world that combined all the processes necessary for converting the raw cotton into finished cloth.

M. M. W., Malvern, Ia.:
1. Why was the crescent taken as the Mohammedan emblem? 2. Was Byron's Siege of Corinth founded upon facts or imagination? 3. Are there published in the United States histories of Poland and Hungary? If so by whom? 4. Please give a short sketch of the life of Mohammed.

1. It is from the Latin word *crescere*, to increase, and when the Turks became masters of Constantinople they adopted it as an emblem of their growing empire. 2. Facts. 3. Yes; address D. Appleton & Co., New York. 4. According to some he was born in Mecca, November 10, 570; died in Medina, June 8, 632. His Mohammedan biographers say his birth was accompanied by miracles. His family was said to be directly descended from Abraham by his son Ishmael. His father, a poor merchant, died two months after his birth. The child was confided to a nurse two years, who returned him to his mother in consequence of spasmodic fits which she attributed to evil spirits. At the age of six years he lost his mother, and was carried by a female slave to his grandfather. Two years later he lost his grandfather, and was then adopted by his uncle, Abu Toleb. With him young Mohammed (in his 9th or 12th year) made journeys through Syria and other countries, and became acquainted with a Christian, called by some Bahira, who predicted his future greatness. In his 25th year he was a shepherd near Mecca, and then joined for a short time the business of a linen trader named Saib. At Hajasha, six days' journey south of Mecca, Mohammed, compelled by povery, entered the service of a rich widow named Khedijah, and she was so pleased with his business tact that she determined to marry him. According to tradition the widow was 40, and Mohammed a little over 25. After marriage he gave up business, and for 10 years was chiefly occupied with his family, having by Khadijah four daughters and two sons; both sons died young. From his 35th to his 40th year he frequently resorted to a solitary cave at Mt. Hara. There, amid spasmodic convulsions, he had his first vision, in which the Angel Gabrial appeared and commanded him to recite what he (the angel) said. Mohammed was troubled as to the nature of his mission, whether it came from an angel or from an evil spirit. His wife consulted her cousin, "who was old and blind and knew the Scriptures of the Jews and Christians," and he assured her that "God had chosen Mohammed to be the prophet of His people." The revelations continued henceforth without interruption to the end of his life, and were dictated by Mohammed to several secretaries, committed by his adherents to memory, and after his death collected and written down. His wife was his first convert. During the first three years not more than 40 acknowledged him as a prophet, and in the fifth year, when he publicly proclaimed himself, he met only with imprecations and ill-treatment. To protect him from attempts on his life he was removed to a fortified castle, where he remained three years. The Koreishites outlawed him and his disciples. When the interdict, after the expiration of three years, was removed, Mohammed returned to Mecca. In the 10th year of his mission he lost his wife, during whose life he had taken other wives; after her death he soon married several, nine of whom survived him. Some pilgrims from Yathreb were converted in 621, and on their return propagated his doctrines at home. In 622, in consequence of a new plot against his life, he fled to Yathreb, where the Meccan believers, 45 in number, soon followed. At Yathreb the new faith was established on a firm basis. The name of Yathreb was changed into Medinet en-Nebi, "the City of the Prophet," (Medina.) During the first year of the Hegira he built a mosque at Medina, instituted religious rites, and proclaimed war against unbelievers. He met with reverses, and to restore his influence he determined to organize a large pilgrimage to Mecca, but was impelled by a dream to start with only 700 men. The Meccans prevented him from entering the City, but at last concluded a truce for 10 years. He then led his followers against several Jewish tribes. Zainab, a Jewess, to avenge the death of her relatives, prepared for him a poisoned lamb, which, as he believed, destroyed his health. At this time his plans assumed wider scope, his converts multiplied, and his soldiers displayed great valor. He punished the Meccans, who had broken faith with him, and compelled them to acknowledge him as a sovereign and a prophet. The subjection of Arabia to Mohammed's rule and religion became complete. He returned to Medina and proclaimed a holy war against the Byzantine empire, which proved a complete failure. In the following year he made his last pilgrimage to Mecca at the head of at least 40,000 pilgrims. The rites of this pilgrimage have ever since been regarded as the standard rule for pilgrimages. Three months after his return to Medina he was taken seriously ill, and soon after died in the arms of his favorite wife, Ayesha. His only surviving child was Fatima, the wife of Ali, and the ancestress of all the Sherifs or nobles of the Mohammedan world. The wish to have a son to succeed him has been alleged as the reason why he took so many wives. Mohammed was acquainted with the doctrines of both Jews and Christians, but charged them with having corrupted the Scriptures. Such is a brief sketch of the founder of the Mohammedan religion, with a following now of not less than 175,000,000.

The BLADE recently stated that pensions had been allowed to survivors of the Blackhawk war. The statement was made on the authority of a book considered reliable; but since several inquiries have been made to publish the law, and we have been unable to find any such act. A gentleman informs us that land warrants were issued, which probably led to the statement that pensions were granted.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 20c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, to pay for Blade for Jos. Foster, signed by H. C. Woodhaus, no postoffice, county or State.

If J. K. Richardson, of Berlin, will give his full address, J. D. Baker's complaint will be looked into.

If Davis Egnew will give his full postoffice address his wishes will be complied with.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Maple Rapids, Mich., no signature attached.

Letter containing 36 cents, dated at Girard, Kan., no name attached.

Letter containing 30 cents, postmarked at Calliope, Iowa, no name, postoffice, County or State.

If J. H. Garside, of Wyoming, will give his full address his complaint will be looked into.

If T. A. Lyon, of Plainfield, will give his full address the matter he complains of will be corrected.

Letter containing 30 cents, signed by John Alspach, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 30 cents, dated at Mount Ida, no County or State, signed by W. A. Hitchcock.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Sandusky, no County or State, signed by Wm. M. Davis.

STARVATION.

Over 5,000 Virginians Suffering for Food—Failure of Crops—Relief Parties Being Sent Out, But It Will Take a Week to Reach the Sufferers.

DANVILLE, June 15.—A correspondent has just returned from a ride through the lower end of Patrick County, where the people are starving, and some are dead for the want of something to eat. Going with a party of three in a light spring wagon, in which were placed three barrels of shelled corn—all it would carry—the party, after leaving the railroad station, went through Franklin County, and after a ride of six hours, passed into Patrick. The trip was rough and tedious, the roads narrow and mountainous, and in an almost impassable condition, owing to the recent heavy rains in that section. At the first house beyond the border line the party stopped and went in. A man, his wife, three children and a negro cook were there, and told a pitiable tale of their sufferings.

They had not tasted bread or grain of any kind for five day, and had eked out a painful existence by living on such early vegetables as they could get. When told that they could help themselves to some of the shelled corn at one of the barrels they rushed eagerly to the wagon and fell ravenously upon it, eating the raw corn by the handful with a keen relish. Their nearest neighbor was four miles, and was in a like deplorable condition.

Everywhere the party went the same story of suffering was told, and the faces of the poor people spoke more eloquently than words, the children especially presenting an appearance of emaciation and wanness heartrending. It takes about a week of hard traveling to reach Patrick County, and the people, it seems, put off their appeals too long to the outside world for help. The cry heard on all sides from them is "Give us corn and flour."

During the past two weeks their struggles to keep up life have been terrible, and every expedient has been resorted to. Every known weed that was not poisonous was cooked, but unfortunately the season has been so backward that many wild salads have not yet sprung up. The late Spring weather killed the cherries, while the early cabbage plants have been nearly all that was left in the scant gardens of the unfortunate mountaineers, and these were eaten up a week ago, many of them not being over three inches in hight.

Thus by a series of unprecedented and unforeseen evils, over 5,000 people, in the most remote section of the State, have been brought to starvation. The reports of their condition have not been exaggerated, and their situation is daily growing worse. Relief Committees are out in Danville, Richmond and other Cities of the State, and are making great efforts to get supplies.

JUDGE LYNCH

Holds Another Session of Court in Kentucky.

MT. STERLING, June 15.—A negro named Jim Mitchell, well known about here as a vicious character, waylaid the wife of a respectable farmer named Robert Thomas at noon yesterday and ravished her in the most brutal manner. The scene was only two miles from town, and within two hours the wretch was in jail. The husband went through the street swearing until the sympathies of the citizens were aroused to such a pitch that no effort was made to prevent five men who, armed with pistols, entered the jail and forced the jailer to deliver the victim, who was taken and hung to a railroad trestle half a mile from town. The body was taken down this morning and buried by the Coroner. He confessed the crime and was fully identified by Mrs Thomas. Everybody, even the negros, fully justify the decision and execution by Judge Lynch.

Army Worm—A Remedy.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The Star says: "A large black worm, resembling our common caterpillar somewhat, known as the army worm, is doing great damage to the growing crops in the vicinity of Washington. They made their first appearance on the farms of and those adjoining the Insane Asylum. The farmers are much alarmed, as the worms are rapidly spreading throughout the adjoining counties. All attempts to exterminate them have been without success. They have already entirely destroyed much of the vegetable growth, and are laying in wait for the grain field. The following recipe is said to be a remedy for this scourge: One-half pound of Paris green, one bushel of plaster, one bushel of slaked lime."

An Italian Monster.

Fresse Medicale Belge.

The brothers Tocci, born in Turin in 1877, are considered to be even more curious than the famous Siamese twins. They have two well-formed heads, two pairs of arms, and two thoraces with all internal organs; but at the level of the sixth rib they coalesce into one body. They have one right and one left leg. It is a curious fact that the right leg moves only under the control of the right twin (named Jacob). As a result, they are unable to walk. This left foot is deformed, and is an example of *talipus equinus*. Each infant has a distinct moral personality; one cries while the other is laughing; one is awake while the other sleeps. When one is sitting up, the other is in a position almost horizontal.

They Don't Speak Now.

New York Mail and Express.

They were engaged to be married and called each other by their first names, Tom and Fanny, and he was telling her how he had always liked the name of Fanny, and how it sounded like music in his ears. "I like the name so well," he added, as a sort of clincher to the argument, "that when sister Clara asked me to name a pet terrier I at once called it Fanny, after you, dearest. "I don't think that was very nice," said the fair girl, edging away from him. "How would you like to have a dog named after you?" "Why, that's nothing," said Tom, airily, "half the cats in the country are named after me."

A Mean Job.

Yonker's Gazette.

"The meanest job I ever undertook," said a Colorado man, "was that of apologizing to a widow on behalf of a Vigilance Committee which had hanged her husband by mistake. It was hard to find just the excuse that would satisfy her."

Needed in Congress.

Baltimore American.

Ex-Sec. Blaine's declination to become a candidate for the House of Representatives will be received with regret by Republicans all over the country, save a small faction which has made it its business to throw obloquy on his name.

Worse.

Lowell Citizen.

In the case of a defunct insurance company, very commonly the receiver is as bad as the thief.

Spelling Reformer.

A St. Louis man sends this:

There was a young girl had two beaux;
The best-looking one was named Meaux;
But toward the cleaux
Of his call he would deaux,
And make a great noise with his neaux.

THE MALLEYS.

The Trial Drawing to a Close—The Boys Confident of Acquittal.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 15.—Miss Katie Malley finished her version of the James Malley alibi yesterday. It differed somewhat from her own version at West Haven and that of her handsome and trim sisters, but the cross-examination elicited no specially damaging contradiction. With her testimony, according to Lawyer Case, the James Malley alibi testimony closed, and the defense proceeded to show by Surveyor Peck that the condition of the tide and the prevailing current and wind the night of last August 5 were favorable to the drifting of Jennie Cramer's body from a landing at Kelsey's long wharf to the place where it was found. There are three sand-bars, but the witness concluded that at 5:30 o'clock Saturday morning there was at least one foot and nine inches of water over the inner, and the defense claim that this is enough for Jennie's body to have floated in. To show that Jennie's body would have drifted from Kelsey's wharf to where it was found, the witness tried floats made of ropes and laden with stones. The defense, with this testimony, tried to make a connected story to account for Jennie Cramer's death, and still preserve the alibi for the Malley boys and the graceless strumpet who helped them to allure Jennie Cramer to her death. They find Jennie going toward the cars Thursday about noon, place her on the cars, and take her to West Haven. Then they put Blanche in her bath-tub and at her dressmaker's during the afternoon, and have James in the Malley store. No one sees Jennie Cramer return from the West Haven shore, they say, and several people see her at the shore just at dusk, but those who thus see her are not acquainted with her, and judge that it is she only by her picture. Then the defense says that she went out on Kelsey wharf and fell overboard or was sucked overboard at the precise spot which fits their theory. There are sand bars bare at low tide. Had she struck on one of these it would have accounted for the bruise on her forehead, the cut on her lip, and the injury to her nose. She stifled, say the defense, and trying to draw her breath she drew the sand into her windpipe which was found there When the tide reached her she was dead, and hence no water was drawn into her lungs or stomach. Friday something white was seen at the bottom of the water by a local Sinbad. Saturday this white object drifted ashore and proved to be Jennie Cramer. Against this is the positive testimony of the State's witnesses, who saw Jennie and her seducer on the streets at various points and at Railroad grove, Friday, August 5. This testimony, about the direction of the tide and the direction of the water, is the last link in this plausible chain for the defense. Having received much apparent irrevelent testimony about the tides, counsel painted it for the jury as follows: "Supposing a body buoyant enough to have floated had been placed between the first landing and the old wreck, where would it naturally have floated?"

"It would have floated to about where it was found."

The most peculiar feauture of the day's hearing came in through a West Haven Constable, who testified that there were huckleberry bushes about an eighth of a mile from Savin Rock last August, but but they grow on a knoll hard to climb. State's Attorney Doolittle secured the acknowledgement that the witness did not know that there were any berries on these bushes last August; still there may have been. The contents of Jennie Cramer's stomach at the autopsy have always puzzled the State Attorney. The mushrooms were eaten the morning before Jennie Cramer was told by the irate mother to leave the house, and there is no evidence that she ate any after that Thursday morning. They were found not fully digested, and also huckleberries. None were sold at Redcliffe's, where the State says she had breakfast and supper that Thursday, and there were none sold or had at the shore, so far as the authorities can learn. The defense is now apparently trying to show that she wandered away from Savin Rock and picked berries for supper Thursday night, and then, in despair at her homeless and friendless condition, suicided. No other points were covered at the day's hearing except an admission by Surveyor Peck that the sand bars at Savin Rock had been noticed by him to vary, which made his testimony about the depth of water on the bars at the hour when Jennie Cramer's body was found somewhat unreliable. A hotel clerk also corroborated Blanche Douglass' story as to the dates of her first two visits to New Haven, and the Deputy Sheriff corroborated Edward Malley's cook, big Annie, on the point of rain having fallen about 11 o'clock Friday night, August 5, testimony on which point was first introduced by the cook.

The defense say that their case is nearly all in. The Malley boys seem happy at the prospect, and Walter and Blanche Douglass have begun to smile on each other once more. It was noticeable to-day, as they sat on opposite sides of the lawyers' table. Mr. Jones says that he may put the boys on to testify. They could tell a sensational story, if they would. State Attorney Doolittle said this forenoon, when asked if he would proceed against the Malleys for perjury or seduction, should they be acquitted: "I expect to convict them of murder, and nothing else. I have as strong a case of circumstantial evidence as one could have. I fully expect to convict them of murder, or nothing."

"It would look like persecution," said the reporter, "if, this case having failed, you put them on trial for perjury and seduction, wouldn't it?"

"No, no; I don't know about that. They are guilty of perjury; they admit that. I don't say now what I will do, except that I fully expect to convict them of murder. It will surprise me very much indeed if I do not so convict them."

The Malleys laughed when they heard of this.

The Cost of a Telegraphic Error.

LEAVENWORTH, June 14.—In the case of Whitewasher and King, of Atchison, vs. the Western Union Telegraph Company, in the United States Circuit Court, a judgment for $1,135.53 was rendered for the plaintiffs, who are grain dealers, and sent a dispatch to St. Louis to a commission firm to "sell fifteen July wheat" which was received "sell fifty July wheat" and for which error of the telegraph company the plaintiff claimed damages, the former, however, claiming that the message was not repeated and therefore that they were not liable.

Centennial Celebration in 1883.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—In the House a joint resolution passed authorizing the Secretary of War to erect, at a cost of $10,000, a memorial column at Washington's headquarters, Newburg, N. Y., appropriating $15,000 to aid in defraying the expenses of the celebration to be held there in 1883, on the Centennial anniversary of the declaration of peace, and providing for the appointment of a select Committee of five Senators and eight Representatives to make arrangements for that celebration.

A Flirting Juror.

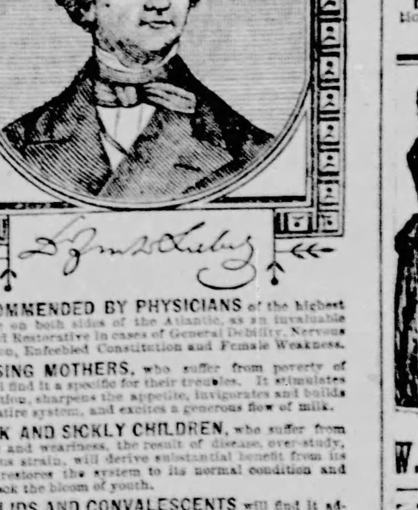
The will of John T. Johns was broken by a Baltimore jury, and the verdict would distribute the estate of $200,000 among the natural heirs; but the lawyers are trying to impeach it, on the ground that one of the jurors was unduly influenced by a flirtation in the court room with one of the parties in interest. The person was a young lady, of course, and very pretty, while the juror was a susceptible bachelor. The evidence is that the two exchanged glances and smiles during the trial; that they bowed to each other on meeting in the street; that he said to a fellow juror, "How can we give a verdict against such a pretty girl?" and that he has since become a suitor for her hand.

Love.

Boston Post.

Mashed Masher: What is love? It's a feeling that you've discovered the nicest girl in the world, and you'll see to it that all the other fellows in existence will have to put up with something not quite so desirable.

LIEBIG MALT EXTRACT.



RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS of the highest eminence on both sides of the Atlantic, as an invaluable Tonic and Restorative in cases of General Debility, Nervous Depression, Enfeebled Constitution and Female Weakness.

NURSING MOTHERS, who suffer from poverty of milk, will find it a specific for their troubles. It stimulates the digestion, sharpens the appetite, invigorates and builds up the entire system, and excites a generous flow of milk.

WEAK AND SICKLY CHILDREN, who suffer from lassitude and weariness, the result of disease, over-study, or nervous strain, will derive substantial benefit from its use. It restores the system to its normal condition and brings back the bloom of youth.

INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS will find it admirably adapted for sustaining life, and restoring lost strength. When the stomach is weak and refuses other nourishment the Extract will prove an excellent substitute for food. It neither palls upon the appetite nor offends the taste.

DELICATE FEMALES, who suffer from the weaknesses of their sex, will derive lasting relief from its use. It improves the digestion, purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and revives the spirits.

WEAK AND DELICATE PERSONS GENERALLY, who require some artificial restorative—and especially those who are inclined to Consumption—will find this preparation exactly suited to their needs. It is a specific for the Coughs and Nervous Affections usually incident to a low state of the system.

AS A FLESH RESTORER it possesses the highest value. The whole tendency of its action is to stimulate the digestion of fat-producing foods, and its effect is invariably to give fullness and roundness to the female form, and robustness to the masculine frame.

THE LIEBIG MALT EXTRACT is a pure concentrated Fluid Extract of Malt, agreeable to the taste, and free from alcohol. It is readily retained on the stomach and contains none but wholesome and nourishing ingredients. The genuine preparation bears on the label a fine engraved likeness of Baron von Liebig, and a fac-simile of his Signature, as well as that of A. VOGELER & CO., BALTIMORE, Md., Sole Agents for America.

From the Domestic Monthly.

SURPRISING EFFECTS OF EXTRACT OF CELERY AND CHAMOMILE UPON THE NERVOUS SYSTEM AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

AS INVARIABLY PRODUCED BY DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY AND CHAMOMILE PILLS.

They have been tested time and time again, and always with satisfactory results. This preparation just meets the necessities of the case. Let me state just what my Pills are made to cure, and what they have cured and WILL CURE: Neuralgia, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Dyspeptic Headache, Sleeplessness, Paralysis and Dyspepsia. These diseases are all nervous diseases. Nervousness embraces nervous weakness, irritation, despondency, melancholy, and a restless, dissatisfied, miserable state of mind and body, indescribable.

These are some of the symptoms of nervousness; now, to be fully restored to health and happiness is a priceless boon, and yet, for 50 cents you can satisfy yourself that there is a cure for you, and for $5, at the very furthest, that cure can be fully secured. These Pills are all they are represented to be, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction, if used as directed, and WILL CURE any case.

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Dr. Benson's New Remedy and Favorite Prescription.

DR. C. W BENSON'S SKIN CURE

Is Warranted to Cure ECZEMA, TETTERS, HUMORS, INFLAMMATION, MILK CRUST, ALL ROUGH SCALY ERUPTIONS, DISEASES OF HAIR AND SCALP, SCROFULA ULCERS TENDER ITCHINGS, and PIMPLES on all parts of the body.

It makes the skin white, soft and smooth; removes tans and freckles, and is the BEST toilet dressing IN THE WORLD. Elegantly put up, TWO bottles in one package, consisting of both internal and external treatment.

All first class druggists have it. Price $1 per package.

C. N. Crittenton, Sole Wholesale Agent for Dr. C. W. Benson's Remedies, 115 Fulton street, New York.

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KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, proper use of this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

☞ If you have either of these troubles

PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

KIDNEY-WORT

ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞ Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞ FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

☞ KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞ Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*

☞ LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜ (3)

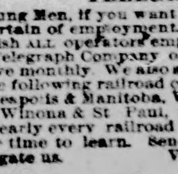
GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.



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Will wash Cleaner, Easier, and with Less Injury to Clothes than any other in the World. We challenge any manufacturer to produce a better Washer. Every Machine Warranted FIVE Years and Satisfaction Guaranteed. The only Washer that can be clamped to any sized tub like a Wringer. It is made of malleable iron, galvanized, and will outlast any two wooden machines. ☞ Agents wanted. Exclusive Territory. Our agents all over the country are making from $75 to $200 per month. Retail price, $7. Sample to agents, $3. Also our celebrated

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Write to Cleveland Dispensary, Cleveland Ohio, for Pamphlet in plain, sealed envelope, describing Instrument and method of curing Nightly Emissions. Simple, cheap and never fails. YOUNG MEN

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TRADE MARK The Pastille An entirely New and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Seminal Emissions and Impotency by the only true way, viz.: Direct Application to the principal Seat of the disease. ... HARRIS REMEDY CO. MF'G CHEMISTS, Market and 8th Streets, ST. LOUIS, MO.

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KIDNEY-WORT IS A SURE CURE for all Kidney Complaints and for all diseases of the LIVER. It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge. If you are bilious, dyspeptic, constipated, or suffering from malaria, Kidney-Wort is the remedy you need. FAIL NOT TO TRY IT. PRICE $1. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. KIDNEY-WORT

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GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA. BREAKFAST.

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Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold in tins only (½ lb and lb.) labeled.

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It is printed upon beautiful paper, is strongly and handsomely bound, and is fitted for either the center table or the book case.

We have but a few copies remaining, and orders should be made immediately. Address

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MARIE FONTAINE'S MOTH and FRECKLE CURE!

A scientific preparation for removing Moth, Tan, Freckles, and all discolorations of the skin, leaving it clear, smooth, and unblemished. It is harmless, pleasant, and absolutely sure. If you have tried all other preparations upon the market without success, do not be discouraged, but try Marie Fontaine's Moth and Freckle Cure. IT NEVER FAILS! There is not that case in existence that this preparation will not cure.

Price 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists; or will be sent by mail, upon receipt of price, by MARIE FONTAINE, Buffalo, N. Y.

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BUGGIES Standard Work, Lowest Prices UNION CARRIAGE MFG. CO., Cin'tl, O. Territory given. Write for Catalogue.

LOVE POWDER, instructions for making; ten 1ct stamps. SURE AND SAFE; never fails. Address once Box 1, Port Hemer, Jeff. Co., O.

50 HANDSOME CHROMO CARDS, New & Artistic designs, name on, in case 10c. Acknowledged best sold. Album of Samples 10c. F. W. Austin, Fair Haven Conn.

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☞ Series For 1882. 50 Elegant Imported designs, all Chromos, (xxx board) in beautiful colors, Gold & Silver, German & French Florals, Scenery from the River Rhine, Arctic Scenes, Mossrose Series, Ocean Views, Bird Mottoes, &c., name in fancy script type, 10c. ☞ 25 Extra Large size Embossed Chromos, name in any style, 10c. Ag'ts make 40 per cent, 14 packs of either for $1. Our beautiful bound Book of 100 Styles, for 1882, 25c. Full particulars with every order. Blank Cards at wholesale. CARD MILLS Northford Ct.

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☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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LADIES of the WHITE HOUSE The ONLY Book of the kind ever pub'd NEW EDITION. A HISTORY of every Administration from Washington to the present time, with over 20 Steel Portraits of the Ladies of the White House, with view of many of the Homes of the Presidents. Ladies & Gentlemen are both very successful in selling this book. Send for Circulars. Agents Wanted FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Publishers, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JUNE 22.

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SPECIMEN COPIES sent free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends, or as many different Postoffices to whom we will send copies free and postage paid. Send for our Special Instructions to Agents. Address THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

Circulation this Week 89,000

NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY.

The Execution of Guiteau.

John McElroy to Report It for the Blade.

The BLADE will make extraordinary efforts to provide its readers with the best and fullest account of the execution of the vile assassin of Pres. GARFIELD of any paper in the country. In addition to the ordinary means of obtaining full particulars of the occurrences on the 30th of June, Mr. JOHN McELROY, the author of "Andersonville," and Associate Editor of the BLADE, will go to Washington to represent the paper there personally, and write up a full account of the dispensation of justice upon the malignant rascal.

The half million readers of the BLADE and the millions of readers of "Andersonville" need no telling of Mr. McELROY's vivid power as a writer, and they will eagerly await his account of the affair, as the very best one that will be written by anybody.

The account will appear in the BLADE for July 6, and every reader should immediately order two or more extra copies. The subscriber needs some to lay away for future references, as they will have a historical value that will grow with every year, and he wants some to read himself and give his neighbors, who otherwise will carry off his paper before he is done with it.

Mr. McELROY's account will not appear in any other paper.

We shall print a very large edition of special copies that week, and will mail to any address *three copies for ten cents.* Our description of the execution will be the best from any source, and well worth preserving. Remittances of ten cents for three copies by mail should be sent us in advance of publication of July 6th, that we may order a supply sufficient to meet the demand.

CROP prospects in different parts of Europe are reported good.

THE corn is growing so fast that its joints can be heard cracking.

IT is now said that 100 persons were killed in the late riots at Alexandria.

THE experience of the Russian Jews in New York make them doubt whether they gained anything by leaving the domains of the Czar.

BUFFALO will be 50 years old next 4th of July, but she could not have a worse monopoly than her elevator ring if she were as old as Thebes.

FLORIDA fruit-growers are so confident that they can make cocoa-nut culture a success that they are investing largely in plants from Central America.

DELAWARE may go Republican at the election. This is mainly important for the reason that Delaware has two votes in the Senate, one in the House, and three in the Electoral College.

NOTHING can shake the nerve of hackmen. They preserve their usual balance of mind amid all the horrors of Alexandria, and calmly charge $25 for rides for which the customary fee is but 20 cents.

WHILE in England EMERSON wrote in the album of a firm of photographers to whom he sat:

> The man who has a thousand friends,
> Has not a friend to spare,
> But he who has one enemy,
> Will meet him everywhere.

THE Savannah *Times* editorialy asserts that a woman has at her command 137 different smiles and she combines all in one when her husband looks across the tea table and remarks that he must drop down to the lodge this evening.

THE London *Gazette* announces that the Queen has been pleased to grant unto WILLIAM LEHMAN ASHMEAD BURDETT-COUTTS-BARTLETT COUTTS her royal license and authority to be called and known by the names of WILLIAM LEHMAN ASHMEAD BARTLETT-BURDETT COUTTS.

MEN, like other comforts and luxuries in New York, are becoming more expensive every day. A woman paid $10 to be introduced to one a little while ago, and then gave him $150 to marry her. She has expended $80 since upon him, but has him in jail for safe-keeping, because he threatens her life for not agreeing to a separation.

THERE is nothing vindictive about LOWE, the Greenbacker from Alabama. He is represented as having sent a telegram to Huntsville, saying:

> The fraud has been eliminated. I am seated at last. Let the honest Bourbons to whom my books, documents, seeds, etc., have been sent, now turn them over to the nearest Independent, Republican, or Greenbacker, and all will be forgiven.

THE judiciary of France has been almost entirely made up of wealthy people who have an income that renders them independent, since the salary is not sufficient to be an object in any way, and will not suffice in any way to pay the expenses of the state etiquet demanded of them. A bill recently brought before the Chamber of Deputies will diminish the number of Judges and increase their salaries.

THE sun and the growing days of June are striking for the workingmen. Wages are being raised by every sun ray which woos the teeming acres to fertility, and so reduces the cost of living. Two dollars a day will mean something quite different to the workingman when the price of potatos has fallen from $1.40 a bushel back to 25 cents. A warm day is more powerful than all the trades unions in the country to improve the condition of mechanics.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE business continues to grow bright er with the warmer weather, and the cheering news from all parts of the country in regard to the condition of the crops. It is taken for granted now that we will have one of the most fruitful years that ever blest the country. Beyond the Mississippi the crop prospects are beyond the expectations of the most sanguine. This side of the great river all kinds of produce are in the most promising condition. The hay crop will simply be enormous, and this, of course, insures a satisfactory condition of the live stock market and the butter and cheese product. Wheat could not be looking more encouraging, and the same is true of potatos, corn, barley, oats, and fruit of all kinds. The business feeling responds to this cheerful condition as a thermometer to a warm sun. Not a word is now heard of those gloomy prophecies of panic which were so rife a fortnight since. Everybody is at work improving the golden hours with the most cheerful anticipations.

THE gold export movement during the week was not important, and late in the week the foreign demand for American railroad securities was renewed, having undoubtedly been stimulated by the favorable condition and prospects of the crops and by the fact that Mr VANDERBILT spoke to his friends more encouragingly about his railroads than he has done of late, and because of the belief that he has been buying back the shares in them which he had sold. The New York banks, mainly in consequence of the excessive disbursements of the Treasury for the redemption of called bonds, gained in reserve, and now hold upward of $5,000,000 more lawful money than the reserve law requires. In the foreign trade of the country the imports are decreasing, but there is no increase in merchandize exports. Domestic trade continues very dull. There has been no extension of the labor troubles; on the contrary in some places the strikers have returned to work. At the Stock Exchange prices declined early in the week, but later advanced to the highest figures. Railroad earnings show surprising gains; the tonnage is larger than a year ago, and the rates are higher than since the outbreak of the late railroad war.

BRADSTREET's reports 104 failures in the United States for the year ended June 17. The figures show a decrease of 26 failures from the previous week, but 38 more than in the corresponding week of last year. In the New England States there were 14, a decrease of 9; in the Middle States there were 33, a decrease of 4; in the Southern State, 30; an increase of 3; in the Western States 30, a decrease of 8; in California and the Territories 7, a decrease of 8. Canada had 16 failures, showing an increase of 5. None of the failures were of general interest, or large amount.

CONGRESS is still grinding on routine business, without any proceedings of note.

THE labor troubles are apparently subsiding.

FOR the last week the condition of affairs at Alexandria has occupied the attention or the civilized world. The terrible riots of which the BLADE last week gave an account prove to be even worse than was then imagined. It is said that 340 Europeans were killed, and the panic in Alexandria is terrible. Cairo has been deserted by all the Europeans who could leave the City. The Khedive has little power, but at the request of the leading Consuls he asked RAGHEB Pacha to form a new Ministry including ARABI Pacha in the War Department. RAGHEB consented and the new Ministry is now in working order. At last reports ARABI Pacha had given orders for torpedos to the value of $100,000 to be placed in the harbor of Alexandria. He with the Khedive and DERVISCH Pacha have agreed to keep order until the meeting of the Conference of the Powers at Constantinople, set for the 22d.

SOME excitement has been caused in Russia by the retirement of General IGNATIEFF from the Ministry of the Interior. He had a strong coalition against him made up of the Germans who hated him for his supposed connivance with General SKOBELOFF, the Court, which detested him because he held it in check: the Holy Synod, which disliked him for refusing to second the Sabbatarian movement, and the Jews. They together finally compelled his resignation and Count TOLSTOI has been appointed to succeed him. The new Minister is exceedingly despotic and non-progressive, and is greatly disliked in St. Petersburg and in the provinces. His appointment was a foolish movement on the part of the Russian Government. The Political Police Department is to be separated from the Interior and Gen. TREPOFF will be appointed its chief.

IN the English Parliament the discussion of the Repression of Crime bill continues, the debates being on details. The Government declines to make any important concessions. Attention is again directed to the Arrears bill by the great increase in the evictions of Ireland. Demands are made that the Government shall suspend evictions until the Arrears bill is passed, but this is not likely. The Government will, however, ask for a continuous discussion of the Arrears bill in Committee. It is now definitely stated that the Government will call Parliament together late in Autumn to pass the procedure resolutions put aside by the pressure of Irish Affairs.

SATURDAY the London police discovered in a stable in Clerkenwell upward of 400 rifles with 25 large boxes of revolvers and a vast store of ammunition, everything packed and ready for removal, it is believed, to Ireland. One THOMAS WELSH was arrested and his house searched. Papers valuable to the police were found and 500 revolver cartridges. At Dublin precautions have been taken against a rising.

GLADSTONE has that invaluable quality which in this free land is styled "gall." His marriage present to Prince LEOPOLD was a complete collection of his own political pamphlets. Fancy one of our Congressmen setting up powerful constituent in housekeeping with a set of the *Congressional Record.*

ANY person, male or female, can secure honest employment by addressing the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O. One dollar will purchase an agent's outfit for canvassing "Nasby in Exile," from which an income of $5.00 per day can be derived

M'CLELLAN.

"McCLELLAN.—Gen. Bragg was an excellent soldier, and is a man who occupies a deservedly high place as a legislator, but he makes a grievous mistake in coming to the defense of McClellan. No fact connected with the late war is better settled than that George B. McClellan was the most stupendous fraud produced by it."—*Toledo Blade*

That is not true. McClellan was very useful in the work of preparing an army. When he had a great army he was timid in handling it. This timidity was not personal. He hesitated to pay the awful price of victory. Then he became a candidate for the Presidency, and allowed his Judge Advocate to write letters that were feeble political proclamations. So the political bosses at Washington became incensed at him with cause, and he gave them a weapon to destroy him withal; and he was crippled by the perpetual panic about the safety of the City of Washington. If he had been supplied with food for powder as Grant was, he would have taken Richmond, and his commonplace qualities would have been trumpeted around the world for ages.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

It is very discouraging to enter into a discussion with so woeful a misstatement of the elementary facts as this of the *Commercial's.* Each sentence is a marvel of incorrectness, and the whole article shows a surprising ignorance of all the later studies of the war, and the facts they have brought to light.

We will take up the sentences *seriatim*:

1. Whatever ability McCLELLAN had was as an organizer, and this, it is now generally admitted, was greatly overrated. He was far from being the equal of DON CARLOS BUELL in this respect, as he was in all other qualities of soldiership, except that of gaining popularity among his men, in which he was much superior to BUELL, as he was to any other man who exercised command on our side during the war. While discussing this matter of organization, it is worth while to note that GRANT could take perfectly raw troops and in a few weeks have them so highly organized and disciplined as to attack and take well defended fortifications with them, which McCLELLAN did not dare attempt after 10 months preparation of his men.

2. He was not "timid in handling a great army;" he simply could not handle it. The editor of the *Commercial* can not point to a single moment in McCLELLAN's career when he could be said to have had the Army of the Potomac in hand.

3. "This timidity was not personal." The editor's English becomes as mysterious as his military strategy. "What in this wide, onnipotent world?" as the Georgia Colonel remarked, would be impersonal timidity? How would anybody go about experiencing it? This is metaphysics more puzzling than the Fourth Dimension.

4. He did not "hesitate to pay the awful price of victory," he refused to fight, and never, in the 15 months that he commanded the Army of the Potomac, did he fight a real battle with it, as a whole. His corps commanders fought their commands as they saw opportunities, or were assaulted, but from Williamsburg to Falling Waters not one of the battles could be said to be that of the Commander-in-Chief. What business, in Heaven's name, has a commanding General "to hesitate to pay the awful price of victory?" He was given real guns and genuine powder in the expectation that he would kill somebody in the course of the execution of his plans, and that he would have some of 30,000 men, to shut him and 200,000 men up his own men killed. Nobody but he expected that the war could be made simply a grand military picnic.

5. He destroyed himself long before he showed signs of having the Presidental bee in his bonnet. He ruined himself with all competent military critics when he allowed JOE JOHNSON, with less than inside the defenses of Washington for eight long months, and subject the Capital to a virtual siege.

6. If every able-bodied man in the North had been placed in McCLELLAN's camps he never would have taken Richmond, for the simple reason that the more men he had the more hopelessly inert did he become, and he never on any occasion showed any signs of taking anything. If McCLELLAN had had his way in every thing the War would have maundered along without anything more sanguinary than a grand review, until the country broke down under the load of debt or foreign nations interfered to recognize the Southern Confederacy.

We like GRANT as little as anybody, but it must be admitted that there is more soldiership in his little finger than in the whole of McCLELLAN's body.

THE NEXT CONGRESS.

The New York *Times* has gone over the political field very carefully, and summarizes the chances of the two parties in the Congressional elections this Fall as follows:

STATES.	Forty-eighth Congress. Rep.	Forty-eighth Congress. Dem.	Forty sev'th Congress. Rep.	Forty sev'th Congress. Dem.
Maine	4	...	3	2
New Hampshire	2	...	3	...
Vermont	2	...	3	...
Massachusetts	11	1	10	1
Rhode Island	2	...	2	...
Connecticut	3	1	3	1
New York	22	12	20	13
New Jersey	4	3	4	3
Pennsylvania	18	10	19	8
Ohio	15	6	15	5
Indiana	8	5	8	5
Michigan	11	...	9	...
Wisconsin	6	3	6	2
Illinois	14	6	13	6
Minnesota	5	...	3	...
Iowa	11	...	9	...
Nebraska	3	...	1	...
Missouri	2	12	5	8
Kansas	7	...	3	...
Colorado	1	...	1	...
Nevada	...	1	...	1
Oregon	1	...	1	...
California	3	3	2	2
Delaware	...	1	...	1
Maryland	1	5	1	5
Virginia	4	6	3	6
West Virginia	...	4	...	3
Kentucky	2	9	1	9
Arkansas	...	5	...	4
Tennessee	3	7	3	7
North Carolina	2	7	1	7
South Carolina	...	7	...	5
Florida	...	2	...	2
Georgia	...	10	...	9
Alabama	1	7	...	8
Mississippi	3	4	...	6
Louisiana	1	5	1	5
Texas	1	10	1	5
Total	178	152	154	139

The *Times* thinks that in this State the Democrats will carry at least one of the Cincinnati Districts, but has some hopes that the Republicans will carry the Toledo-Sandusky District. There will be no change in Indiana, in spite of young ENGLISH's hopes to carry the Indianapolis District. In Kentucky the attempt of the Democrats to get rid of the one Republican member and make the State solid, will result in two Districts being carried by the Republicans.

A MEMPHIS paper the *Avalanche*, makes a suggestion which would probably save many lives if it were carried out. It is to have an electric bell in every room upon a steamer that could be rung from the pilot house or the clerk's office, by which a sudden alarm could be sounded to all of the passengers in case of an accident thus giving them a much greater chance for their lives. The same thing would be excellent for hotels.

NEW COMMERCIAL UNION.

The importance of the States of Central and South America to the United States, from a commercial point of view, can hardly be overestimated, and the necessity of establishing a commercial union with them grows more and more apparent every day. That this should have been so long neglected by a people so enterprising, is singular, when the richness and variety of the products of that country are considered. Some trade, it is true, has been established with Peru and Chili, but it is insignificant beside that carried on with Great Britain and with Germany.

Then take Bolivia, a Republic which is one of the richest in the world. It has vast forests where are to be found many costly woods, Peruvian bark in inexhaustible quantities, also India rubber; where many medicinal plants with coffee and cocoa grow wild, and where the soil is peculiarly adapted to the raising of cotton, tobacco, sugar and rice. Besides all these vegetable products, are mineral deposits of untold value, only waiting the advent of an energetic, enterprising people to make all this wealth of some avail to mankind.

According to the report of Consul-General ADAMS, Germans, Frenchmen, Spaniards, Englishmen and in fact emigrant from nearly all of the European countries are to be found in the settled parts of Bolivia. The few rich mines that are developed although mostly owned by Bolivians, are worked by European contractors and engineers, and their product controlled by the English. There is not a single United States merchant in all Bolivia, the telegraph lines are constructed by Frenchmen, the prominent exporters are Germans, and the wonder grows as to what has become of the all pervading Yankee.

The same condition of affairs exists with respect to others of the South American States, and with those of America. It is now rumored that a project is on foot to bring about first a commercial annexation of Central America and Mexico, and later a political one. What gives color to the rumor is the fact that Senor BARRIOS, the foremost man of Guatamala, is now on his way to Washington upon some mission which has not yet been made public. There is no doubt but that a commercial union is in every respect desirable, and will no doubt be so regarded by the President and State Department.

FALLEN FORTUNES.

It is natural to feel a good deal of sympathy for reduced gentility. Where families have been accustomed, through several generations, by possession, to look upon the good things of life as belonging to them, people take the same view, and when the whirligig of time and circumstances sweep them away, a good-natured world is ready to regret the change and excuse any outbreak resulting from wounded feeling or despair from the working of Fate's decrees.

This was the case out in St. Louis the other day. A young man walked into a low variety hall and shot a pistol at his sister, who was a singer there. With a great deal of eloquent indignation, just such as the North became familiar with during the war, he explained that he was a Southern gentleman of "high degree," and though he loved his sister dearly he had rather kill her than endure the social disgrace that her employment would bring upon them both. The community, with this view of things said, "Poor fellow, no wonder his proud soul revolts from such degradation," and his attempted crime was looked upon as merely an outcome of grief and despair, which should be leniently regarded. In the sympathy bestowed upon him it did not seem to occur to any one that if he felt so acutely the shame of his sister's thus earning her daily bread, he could probably very easily end it by supporting her himself, as was manifestly proper that he should do.

There was another side to the affair from that first appearing, which gradually swung around to public view. The proud-spirited youth who was so ready to send his sister into eternity, was found to have been supported by her for more than a year, and the grief and indignation which nerved his hand were simply the result of her refusal to continue to pay his board while he lounged the streets in idleness. It is needless to say that public opinion quickly took another view of the matter, and he will, probably, have an opportunity to air his aristocratic tendencies within stone walls.

It is a good thing not to waste too much feeling through a romantic reverence for fallen gentility till it is known to be deserving. When it faces its condition bravely and honorably, striving with all its might to stand by itself, nor show to the world the pitiable change, there is method in the sentiment that gives them warmest sympathy.

PHYSICAL TRAINING OF WOMEN

The following statements emanating from such a source deserves attention. They are, no doubt, full of truth for it is a fact that there are few women of the higher classes who are not ailing:

> The Association of Collegiate Alumnæ have issued a circular in which they say that the physical status of American women of the educated class is painfully low, and that they believe that the colleges ought to be among the first to take measures against this dangerous deterioration of physique. They call the attention of parents, institutions and students to these evils which help to make sickly women: 1. Social dissipation and excitement which is neither amusement nor recreation. Girls are too often stimulated to shine socially and intellectually at the same time. A mother proves her daughter's perfect health by saying: "She has been able to go to parties or entertainments four or five evenings a week all Winter, and she stands at the head of her class!" 2. Habitual loss of sufficient and healthy sleep. In a New York academy, a class of 60 girls, between the ages of 12 and 18, chanced to be asked by a recent visitor for the time they retired the night before. The average was found to be 20 minutes before midnight; but no surprise was manifested by teachers nor regret by pupils. 3. Irregularity and haste in taking food, the use of confectionery in the evening, and the omission of breakfast. The principal of a large girls' school in Philadelphia lately said that so many habitually came to school without having taken sufficient breakfast, and taking little or no lunch, that he had been compelled, in order to obtain good mental work, to have a warm lunch furnished, and to insist upon the scholars taking it in the middle of the morning. 4. Tight, heavy and insufficient clothing, which frightfully increases the tendencies to consumptive and spinal diseases. A physician of wide experience confidently states that this cause alone has incapacitated more women than over-study and over work of all kinds. 5. The lack of sufficient outdoor exercise. When a proper amount of time is devoted to such exercise no time will be left for over-study. 6. The ambition of parents and daughters to accomplish much in little time, which sends students to college either hurriedly and imperfectly prepared, or with a thorough preparation gained at the expense of health. 7. The usual postponement of instruction in the laws of physiology and hygiene to a college course. The Association recommends the introduction of a thorough course of physicel training with special instructors and lectures on the subject.

SMALL FARMS.

British farmers are coming to the conclusion that there is less profit in large farms than in small ones. A few years ago those who could get hold of the greatest number of acres whether he had the money to work it or not, was the fortunate individual. A sort of revolution has taken place in this respect, and now the small holdings are the most quickly taken and regarded as the most desirable.

A similar movement appears to be taking place in this country. The mania for obtaining control of vast tracts of land the greater part of it to lie idle seems to be diminishing. In California has come an entire change in this regard. Some years ago it seems as if the whole State was to belong to a few individuals. Single persons owned thousands of acres, which were either not cultivated at all or so loosely as to be ruinous to the land. Now these immense farms have been divided up into small parcels and sold to those who can pay for them and who yet have capital to make improvements, and the will to get all that is posiible from a soil put under thorough cultivation.

In the South the same division of lands is going on and greatly to the benefit of the people. The old cotton plantations that used to be cultivated by gangs of slaves under an overseer, are now worked directly by the owners with hired help, which necessitates smaller areas and more intelligent supervision.

France is regarded as one of the most prosperous countries in the world, and one of the principal elements of its prosperity is the almost universal desire of its people to own land, which has caused its subdivision into innumerable small farms that are made to blossom and bear fruit like a well-kept garden. The soil is so worked as to compel it to yield its greatest treasures, and yet care is taken to prevent exhaustion. In these few acres the Frenchman sees his whole future assured, and with this consciousnese he is thrifty and contented.

THE CESNOLA CONTROVERSY.

The collection of Cypriote antiquities in the Metropolitan Museum of New York has attracted a great deal of attention from people who are interested in that sort of thing. It was presented to the museum, it will be remembered, by Gen. DI CESNOLA, whose name it bears, and there was no thought that it was not genuine. The BLADE noticed, not long since, the controversy which had lately arisen in regard to it, and the deceptions which, it is charged have been practised in connection with the articles. The dispute it seems grows more acrimonious every day. In the effort to expose Gen. DI CESNOLA the critics have shown most decidedly that either their professsional acumen deserted them with respect to these antiquities, or that they are fighting to satisfy some spite against the General.

The *American* calls attention to the fact that when the collection was first added to the Museum CLARENCE COOK said in the appendix to Lübke's "History of Art," of which he was the American editor, that these Cypriote statues and statuettes were of the "highest interest," and farther on that "the series culminates in several little figures of the purest Greek type and the most exquisite workmanship." One would naturally think that Mr. COOK was thoroughly satisfied with regard to their genuineness, but in the pamphlet he has recently published, he announces emphatically that they have never possessed any atistic interest.

The matter is, of course, of special importance only to New York City which has bought and supported this collection, but it aptly illustrates how little dependence is to be placed upon the remains which are supposed to illustrate the buried past, and more than that upon the judgment of the professional critics and connoisseurs, who are supposed to inform the public upon what is or is not genuine and worthy of attention.

M'CLELLAN.

Gen. BRAGG was an excellent soldier, and is a man who occupies a deservedly high place as a legislator, but he makes a grievous mistake in coming to the defense of McCLELLAN. No fact connected with the late war is better settled than that GEO. B. McCLELLAN was the most stupendous fraud produced by it. This was partly his fault, but still more that of the country, which insisted on making a "Young NAPOLEON" of a young cavalry Captain and society lounger who had never conducted so much as a skirmish on his own account. The verdict of history is now made up, and it is that McCLELLAN was a gentlemanly, pleasant fellow, of showy accomplishments and more than ordinary abilities, but never intended by Nature for anything higher than the Colonelcy of a fancy cavalry regiment. He was the ideal commander for such an organization as the Seventh New York. It was this easy-going gentleman's misfortune to fall into the hands of a lot of intriguing politicians who insisted—for their own selfish purposes—that he was one of those phenominal military geniuses of whom—beginning with ALEXANDER and ending with NAPOLEON—the world has seen scarcely a half-dozen. McCLELLAN got to believing this himself, and the country — hungry for a great leader, accepted him — all untried as he was—at a valuation it will not to-day accord GRANT and SHERMAN after all their achievements. This man, whose mental grasp would have been taxed in manuvering the 12 companies of a cavalry regiment, and certainly could not have fought them with decision and energy, was made the commander of a million of soldiers, extended over a line exceeding 1,000 miles in length. Of course humiliating failure followed, and the amazement is that the people endured the dominion of the Great Incompetent as long as they did.

The explanation of Gen. BRAGG's course is simple. He still retains the feelings of the Army of the Potomac's soldiers toward McCLELLAN in 1862—not having disabused his mind of its kindly prejudices, by a study of the ghastly failures which that man made in assuming to command a great army.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We are still having a great demand for this remarkable cheap book, and are mailing scores of them every week. To our many thousand new readers we wish to say that this is a $.00 book, which we will mail post-paid to subscribers for the low price of $1.25. We have mailed many thousands, and our supply is nearly exhausted. Our new subscribers should obtain a copy at once. A full description of the book will be found in our advertising columns.

DOMESTIC DISCIPLINE.

A most important addition was recently made in Cincinnati to the *lex non scripta* of matrimonial relations. A man whom the reporters describe as "a gentleman of evident refinement and social station," approached an "elegantly-dressed lady," who was seated in the opera house, listening to a matinee performance of the sprightly "Mascotte," and taking her pink and shell-like ear between his thumb and forefinger, led her weeping to the outer air, where he dismissed her with an injunction to go home.

Naturally, the first indignant inquiry of the reader is as to the utter absence of manliness in Cincinnati audiences, which will permit a man to walk into a theater and drag out unquestioned and by the most convenient portion of her anatomy, any lady that his lawless fancy may select. We need only remind the irritated reader that matinees are but sparsely attended by men. The bulk of the persons in male attire at such performances are of the genus known as "matinee mashers," and bear only an imperfect remsemblance to men. To this class any form of insult or brutality to women seems only natural and normal.

A reporter accidentally present seemed to be the only person who looked upon the occurrence is in any way singular, and he followed the "gentleman" whose "refinement and social station" was so "evident," and interrogated him as to his motive in summarily interfering with an lady's enjoyment of the elegant hosiery and charming music of "The Mascotte."

The "gentleman" gave farther "evidence" of his "refinement and social station" by taking this stranger who casually accosted him on the sidewalk into his entire confidence with regard to his domestic concerns. Possibly this is a characteristic of Cincinnati "gentlemen of refinement and social station." It has before been hinted that Cincinnati manners would richly repay the study of some earnest student like Lieut. CUSHING, who is investigating the habits of life and thought of the Zuni Indians.

The "gentleman" informed the reporter that the lady was his wife, (there was ground for the presumption before), and that she was loving, attractive, cultivated and high-principled—a charming wife to him and a good mother to their children. But one blemish appeared on the long catalog of her good qualities—she was fond to distraction of matinees, and would give up everything else to gratify this mad passion. On one occasion one of their childeen had been run over while she was absent at a matinee, and he then emphatically told her that if he ever heard of her being at another matinee he would go thither and drag her out by the ear. She had contritely promised reformation, but the desire to see "The Mascotte" was too much for her resolution, and she had yielded again to the tempter. Being a man of his word, he had fulfilled his promise.

The matter has thus seemingly ended with the tacit establishment of the precedent that when the husband—of "evident refinement and social station"—chooses to curb any propensity of his wife's that may not square with his tastes, he has the right to do it effectually by tweaking her ears in the most public and pronounced manner. It is reasonably assumed that one application of this corrective will be sufficient. This principle seems to have some kinship with the old common law right of a husband to "reasonably correct his wife," with a stick not exceeding his thumb in thickness. There is much curiosity manifested as to the peculiar type of women who constitute the wives of Cincinnati, and who meekly endure this sort of thing. They must be specially bred for that market. It is not believed that they are found anywhere else this side of the Atlantic.

It is gratifying to know that the principle is capable of application to the other sex, and this tends to reconcile us to it.

In Newark, O., this week, a woman, whose "refinement and social station" was quite as "evident," when measured by the Licking County standard, as the Cincinnati "gentleman's," when weighed in the peculiar scales of Hamilton County, discovered that her husband was wasting the small change and the evening hours that she considered as rightfully hers, in the soul-destroying practice of playing pedro for the beer. She was as decided in her course as the Cincinnati "gentleman." Marching into the saloon where the brazen offender sat, she snatched from his trembling grasp a remarkably fine "hand," threw a full glass of foaming liver-disturber which sat before him into the sawdust spittoon, and catching the cactus-like lobe of his right ear with a clutch that would not be denied, yanked him off to the sweet sacredness of domestic privacy, while his three guilty companions—all married men—looked on with shaking knees and blanched cheeks.

The sweet little moral that hangs to all this is—

"What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander."

HIGH PRICES OF BEEF.

A well informed butcher in New York gives four reasons for the present high price of beef. The first is the enormous shipment to Europe for the last few years. The next is the severe season two Winter's ago which caused half a million of cattle to perish in the West from hunger and cold. The third cause is the drought that prevailed last Summer and the Summer before, so that it was impossible to fatten them. Finally last Autumn corn and hay were so high that farmers could make more money by selling them than by feeding them to their cattle, consequently many of them sold their cattle or kept them on half rations of hay and straw, and hence last Spring they were in no condition for the market. He prophesies that there will be little difference in prices until August.

If the present high rates will have the effect of persuading people to turn to other things which have quite as much nutriment in them as there is in meat, it will be a good thing. The people of this country are extravagant in this direction, and nothing save compulsion will make a change. Oat meal, fish and many of the vegetables contain as much nourishment and habit would soon make them as palatable.

TO BOOK CANVASSERS.

"Nasby in Exile" will be bound and ready for delivery to agents on July 1st. Orders may be sent at once to be placed on file, and shipments will be made in the order in which they are received.

VANDERBILT has $60,000,000 in Government bonds, but one day of this sunshine is of more value than his whole fortune.

THE vexed law governing control of cemeteries has received a new complication. The usual theory—as set forth in the many disputes with Catholic priests about burying unshriven persons in consecrated ground,—has been that the churches have the right to prescribe reasonable regulations for the control of their burying grounds. A very interesting suit has been in progress for a long time in the Courts of Long Island, which shows the strength of tradition among the Jews. A Jew has at last succeeded, by the aid of Constables in placing a stone over his wife's grave with her portrait carved thereon. It was held by the trustees of the cemetery that the widower's procedure was in violation of the ancient tradition, which forbids one to make a graven image. But the Courts sustained the widower's rights, and gave him the means to enforce it.

WE feel a little more favorably inclined toward the Czar of Russia since he has taken his position on Temperance. A late decree regulating the liquor traffic provides that there is to be only one liquor shop in a village; and, where two or three villages are almost contiguous, the one shop must suffice for their combined inhabitants. The publican must be a native of the village, must be appointed and paid by the Common Council, and must sell food as well as liquor. If he allows any person to get drunk, he is liable not only to dismissal, but to fine and imprisonment. If any village is reported to the authorities to be addicted to drunkenness, the sale of liquor may be interdicted for as long a period as may seem necessary. This seems to have all the qualities of a Responsible License and Local Option combined. There is hope for Russia yet.

A STORY is going the rounds that SARA BERNHARDT became Madame DAMALA in order to revive the waning interest of the public in her playing—in short, she married as an advertisement. This might be believed if it were not generally understood that she is very much in love with her handsome husband. Of course people crowd to see the man who won SARA's affections to the degree that she was willing to give up her independence for his sake. He is really not yet made it evident that he is a great artist, altho SARA fondly imagines that he may be. Why it should be imagined though that she needs to take any such desperate step to preserve her popularity, it is hard to see. She is in the zenith of her powers, and exhibits no symptoms of detereoration. People everywhere rush to see her play with as much enthusiasm as of old, for she is still the great artist. It must be concluded that she wedded with Mr. DAMALA because she loved him and believed that she would be happier.

MRS. LIZZIE MALLEY-WOLFE, daughter of an upstart who chanced to make some money in the dry-goods business, and sister of the young hoodlum who ruined and murdered JENNIE CRAMER, tosses her head indignantly, and says "I am not supposed to know street car conductors." The impudent little snob! She could not have revealed her dunghill blood more effectually. The great danger of mistaking her for a woman who would get up acquaintances and flirtations with street car conductors has made her unduly sensitive on the subject. The probability is that there is not a conductor on the New Haven roads who is not at least quite equal to any of the Malley blood in natural refinement and nobility of character.

SEC. CHANDLER said, in the course of a recent speech before the New Hampshire Club:

> I do not advocate expensive construction of naval vessels. We want a few modern steam cruisers. We want not 12 nor 20, but cannot we afford to exhibit one ocean cruising vessel, the fastest that human ingenuity can construct? [Applause.] I believe so, and I believe that we can afford to build four or five ironclads for harbor defense; and I believe we can afford to experiment in the direction of the construction of torpedos and torpedo gunboats, so that, according to the rules of modern science and morden art applied to destruction, we can, by our torpedos, defend all our harbors. We do not absolutely to-day need a navy; we only need to prepare a navy for future contingencies; but we are dying daily for the want of a commercial steam marine.

GEN. W. S. ROSECRANS worst enemy still continues his baleful work. This is his own tongue. No man ever had an organ of speech more capable of harm to himself. In a letter to the New York *Tribune* he speaks of GRANT's "cold-blooded villainy," and in an interview denounces GARFIELD as an "untrue man." In one breath he says that GARFIELD's commission was so young in date that he was unable to give him command of a brigade, much less of a division and in the next accuses him of scheming to get command of the Army of the Cumberland. Advancing years, California, whisky, and the memory of his disappointments, are doing a fearful work with the old man's brains.

As stupid and useless a bit of cruelty as one sees in the course of a walk, is the "bearing rein," which is employed by the owners of stylish horses, to make them arch their necks, and so increase the showiness of appearance. It can not help being exceedingly painful to the animal to be compelled to carry its head and neck in this constrained way for hours at a time, and it is certainly as far from graceful as it would be to have a man held erect by running an iron rod down his back, and fastening his head to it.

NORRISTOWN *Herald*: When the "divided hygienic skirt" is adopted by women, the male sex should make some startling change in their costume—wear "united sanitary trousers," for instance. We don't know what "united sanitary trousers" are, but we are in the same predicament in regard to the "divided hygienic skirt."

SUCCESSFUL AGENTS.

The Locke Publishing Company are receiving the most encouraging reports from canvassers of their new book, "Nasby in Exile," and are encouraged to believe it will have the largest sale of any book brought out in many a day. Weekly reports show sales of from nine to 56 copies per week, by inexperienced canvassers. The book sells itself, only wanting agents of merely enough ability to show a prospectus of the work to the people. There is much valuable territory yet not taken, and we hope every reader of the BLADE will see to it that some one wanting employment in their Town will take the sale of this book. Now that the schools are closing for the Summer, no better employment for teachers and students can be found than an agency of this valuable work during the Summer vacation.

To agents who have made a canvass, and are ready to deliver books, we wish to say we will be ready to fill orders by July 5th. Orders should be sent at once to ensure prompt attention.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher will deliver a Fourth of July oration on "National Events," this year, at Lake Walden, Concord, Mass.——The latest figures of the total number of corpses recovered of Europeans killed in the riot at Alexandria, are 340.——The Texas Supreme Court has decided the law allowing cities and towns to levy a school tax to be unconstitutional.——After the flood had subsided at Newport Ark., an immense human skull, with jaws far larger than those of the people of this generation, was found on the river bank.——A 10-foot alligator was captured near Montezuma, Ga., a mile and a half from any water course. A box of fish hooks, a pocket-knife and a snuff-box were found in it after killing.——A colony of negros, consisting of 200 families, will leave Mississippi soon to locate in Mexico.——Rebecca Taylor, mother of the late Bayard Taylor, has presented to a leading dry-goods house in Philadelphia a handsome skein of silk, reeled and spun with her own hands, in the 83d year of her age.——The room in the Francklyn cottage, Elberon, in which Pres. Garfield died is closed and heavily draped with mourning. In this condition, it is stated, it will always remain.——A heavy rain-storm at Indianapolis flooded Pogue's Run and swept away a rotten foot-bridge at the depot tunnel, by which 10 persons were drowned. The destruction to property is estimated at $300,000.——The Supreme Court of Ohio has decided that those who have paid taxes under the Pond law may recover them.——Charles Bach, wife murderer, has been sentenced to hang in Bowling Green, O., October 13.——At Jackson, Mich., a saloon keeper named F. J. Schumacher fatally shot Policeman Schweimer, who had called to make his arrest, then mortally wounded his wife, who had taken refuge on a neighbor's porch, and then lay down on his bed and killed himself.——George McMillen, of Canton, O., killed his wife with a revolver as she lay in bed, then fired a shot in his own shoulder and called the police, to whom he stated that a strange woman did the shooting.——The State of Pennsylvania has attached for $250,000 taxes $9,000,000 worth of property of the estate of Wm. F. Weld, who removed from Boston to Philadelphia to escape assessment.——The American Institute of Homeopathy began its 39th anniversary, at Indianapolis, Monday of last week. The Institute consists of representatives of 265 institutions and 7,000 physicians.——Frederick Voss, eight years of age, was run over by a Third avenue car in New York, for which the company has been mulcted in $20,000.——Envoy Trescott, in his latest letter to Sec. Frelinghuysen, expressed the opinion that the hesitation of Chili to make peace arises from the conviction that the Peruvians will never negotiate in earnest while they have hopes of intervention by the United States.——Ex-Gov. William Dennison, known as "the War Governor of Ohio," died at Columbus, Thursday morning, aged 67 years. He was Governor of the State from 1860 to 1862, Postmaster General under Lincoln and Johnson, Commissioner of the District of Columbia under Grant, and prominent in other public positions. He was President of the National Convention which nominated Lincoln and Johnson, candidate for Vice President against Wilson in 1872 and for Senator when Garfield was chosen in 1880. He has been sick for nearly a year.——Lieut. Flipper, the only negro officer in the army, has been dismissed from the service for misappropriation of funds.——Fifteen passenger steamships now leave New York each week for Europe, and the rush indicates that 30,000 persons will cross the Atlantic during the season. It is a common practice for the mates, stewards, and pursers to give up their state-rooms to travelers for a bonus of from $50 to $75. Excursion parties are largely on the increase, and of late years the demand from the West for tickets has quadrupled.——The Arkansas Democratic Convention nominated Clifton R. Breckinridge for Congressman at large, and recommended the re-election of Sen. Garland.——A St. John dispatch states that a French schooner was struck by ice on the 10th inst., carrying down with her her whole crew of 17 men.——Major Bebee will leave St. John's, N. B., July 1, in charge of a supply vessel for the United States arctic colony at Lady Franklin Bay, in command of Lieut. Greely. Major W. C. Carroll, Leland Hotel, Chicago, will forward contributions of games, tobacco, mittens, books, etc., from philanthropic citizens to the hardy and patriotic colonists.——E. C. Ingersoll, one of the counsel of ex-Sen. Christiancy in his divorce suit, has become insane.——St. Julien and Trinkett are to be trotted in Chicago, July 20, for $2,500.——A gentleman in Frederick, Md., claims to have in his possession a record book of the late Confederacy, showing that Southern mail contractors were paid by the Rebel Government for claims now before Congress. He asks $40,000 for the book.——Counterfeit $10 greenbacks are in circulation, of the date of 1875.——Reed, Guiteau's counsel, having made application to Justice Bradley, of the United States Supreme Court for a writ of habeas corpus, the Justice on Monday decided that no reason exists for granting the writ.——James B. Doyle the counterfeiter, whose case, in connection with missing bond plates has attracted considerable attention of late, has been sentenced to 12 years in the penitentiary at Chester, Ill.——Near Genessee, Ill., Mrs. Lindquist, after preparing dinner for the family, took her five-year-old boy to the corn crib, cut his throat, and then killed herself. Temporary insanity is the alleged cause.——The National Convention of Music Teachers will be held in Chicago, July 5, 6, 7.——Herr Mieling, one of the chief navigators in the German Navy, has been arrested at Kiel for accepting a bribe of 150,000 roubles to give the Russian Government copies of plans of all works of defense on the German coast.——In the Vienna chess tournament the score of the leading competitors, after 36 rounds, stands: Mackenzie, Steinitz and Winawer, 21½ each, Mason 21, Zuckertort, 20½; Blackburne, 18½; Ware, 10.——During the month of May the immigration to this country was as follows: England and Wales, 13,404; Ireland, 19,747; Scotland, 3,915; Austria, 4,290; Germany, 41,747; Norway, 7,161; Sweden, 19,372; Dominion of Canada, 10,622; China, 4,861; all other countries, 17,816; total, 141,035.——At the auction sale of paintings in Hamilton palace, London, 86 pictures brought £43,206. There was a bid of £5,245 for "Daniel in the Den of Lions."——The High and Low Democrats of Tennessee met together in State Convention Tuesday.——The strike of iron workers at Pittsburg continues, but it is asserted that many of the workmen are anxious to resume work and a compromise is predicted. The Cleveland rolling mills have started up, some of the strikers having weakened and non-union men taking the place of others. The rolling mill at Warren, O., signed the scale and resumed work. All mills in the Cincinnati district are running.——Lieut. John W. Danenhower says that he does not expect to complete the report of his Arctic experience, called for by the Secretary of the Navy, before September 1. He will pass the Summer at Capon Springs, West Virginia, going there next week.——The Senate Judiciary Committee recommend the confirmation of the nominations for the Utah Commission.——Sec. Folger will soon issue a circular to the Collectors of Customs, fixing the specific duty of 50 cents per pound on knit shirts and drawers.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

How South Carolina Maintains a White Man's Government—The Republicans and Pres. Arthur—Alex. H. Stephens as a Bourbon Candidate for Governor of Georgia—Garibaldi—A Scene—Mr. Cox—Tariff Commission—Adjournment.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, June 16, 1882.

The situation in South Carolina bears a strong resemblance to the situation in Ireland. When Irishmen set the laws at defiance the Irish Courts refuse to convict the culprits. Hence it is that the English Government is considering the propriety of withdrawing the right of trial by jury and providing special courts for the trial of Irish criminals. So in the late trials in South Carolina. The juries paid no attention to the law or the instructions of the Judge. They acquitted all the persons who were charged with crimes against the election laws and the Attorney General has found himself as helpless before the South Carolina Courts as the law officers of the Crown before the Irish Courts.

But the methods of defiance do not stop with the juries. Reports come from South Carolina that the registration of votes is forcibly prevented, and that the purpose is to control the elections by preventing large classes of Republicans from getting on the register. But, even this may be regarded as an improvement on the methods used at the late Congressional elections, now being investigated by the Election Committee of the House. In the case of Smalls against Tillman, which the committee find should be decided in favor of Smalls, the election was a sort of ceremony which was deemed necessary to get the certificate of the Governor, without which Tillman could not get his seat or draw his pay. But it was not, and was not intended to be, any evidence of the popular will. A big majority was returned for Tillman, so as to scare off the contestant, but it was just as easy to make the majority 10,000 as to make it 100. At Edgefield Court House, for instance, the return was 763 for Tillman, and only 11 for Smalls; but any other number would have just as as truly represented the voting strength of the two parties. On the night before the election, the red shirt fraternity, 300 or 400 strong and well armed, took possession of the polling place and made the arrangements for the election. They located the ballot box up stairs, to be reached only by a narrow stairway, on which they placed a crowd of their men. A "dead line" was established in front of the Court House, and the colored voters were warned not to pass it. But if any were so vigilant as to get beyond the dead-line, they were stopped on the stairs; and if they succeeded in passing up the stairs they were stopped at the door of the room; and if they passed into the room they found a lot of double-barreled guns piled up about "one foot" from the ballot-box for the use of the managers in case of need. Under such circumstances it was not regarded as eminently prudent to vote the Republican ticket; and the wonder is that so many as 11 votes were allowed to be counted. One witness swore that he saw a great many white men vote a number of times. "They came up," he said, "and voted, and then sat around a while and voted again." He was asked whether anything was said when the vote was thus repeated. He said "Yes, the managers laughed, and said they were tricks." At one voting place where the negros had gathered in great force and a heavy Republican majority was expected, the Democrats in charge of the election refused to open the poll, and not a vote was cast. At another polling place a small ballot-box was provided and when it was full they refused for awhile to take any more votes, but finally provided another box and then the vote was thrown out because there were two boxes. At another polling place the vote was thrown out because the ballot box was moved a few feet to accomodate the voters. At another poll (Johnson's) all the Republicans were excluded from the poll till about 2 o'clock when a disturbance was organized, a Supervisor run off and all voting was suspended—one man was killed. These are the methods of the respectable men who, it is contended, ought to rule. If white men and respectable men resort to such means to obtain their ends and then hold their usurpation through their courts and juries, what is to be the end?

The many endorsement of the President by the Ohio Republicans has been followed by a similar endorsement by the Maine Republicans; and those who are seeking to foment strife have been thus pointedly reproved. In the Maine Convention Mr. Hale, on taking the chair, said, among other things, that "he believed Pres. Arthur was trying to bring all sides of the Republicrn party into accord. "He has," said he, "a difficult task, but he will discharge it wisely." These things seem to indicate that the attempt to crush out the new President will not succeed. He came into power under circumstances which should have commanded the forbearance of his critics. Certainly his course has been marked by uncommon moderation. He retained Pres. Garfield's Cabinet longer than most of its members desired to remain; he respected the dead President's choice in the debated matter of the New York Custom House; he sent to the Senate all the names that had been agreed upon during the life of his predecessor, and seemed for a time to act as the mere executor of Pres. Garfield's "last will and testament." But, clearly, such a course could not be continued, and ought not to be continued. As President he must be responsible for his own acts, and he would be unworthy of his place if he undertook to conduct the Government in the interest of the great man who had fallen. It was natural and it was right that he should prefer to have some of his own friends about him, and the clamor over his independent action is not inspired by any just regard for the interestts of the Republican party. Your correspondent cannot help thinking with Mr. Hale that Pres. Arthur has been earnestly "trying to bring all sides of the Republican party into accord."

There appears to be quite a prospect that Alex. H. Stephens will be the "ring" candidate for the Georgia Governorship. He has pretty much recovered from the injuries caused by his fall several months ago, and occasionally appears in the House as he did before. The readers of the BLADE have heard that he had declined to take another nomination for Congress, and have probably got the impression that he was going to retire, as he declared was his purpose, from all public employments, and devote the remainder of his life to literary ease in his library at Liberty Hall. But he is not so anxious for retirement as he was. Like another war horse "he has smelled the battle afar off," and by a sort of instinct plies his spurs and draws his sword. Your correspondent thinks well of Mr. Stephens, but he may repeat what he said in one of his letters, "that Mr. Stepens was not born to be a martyr." The little Georgian has many noble impulses, but when he cannot carry them out and hold his position in the Democratic party at the same time, he generally prefers to stick to his position. On the occasion of his first election to Congress, the law had been passed requiring Congressmen to be chosen by districts; but Georgia disregarded the law and elected her Congressmen by general ticket. The matter was questioned when Mr. Stephens came to Washington to claim his seat, and he spoke ably and rightly in defense of his election, on the ground that whatever might be the law, he was the choice of the people. Of course he was accorded his seat. But when the Colorado case was before the House, involving the same principle, Mr. Stephens was a great stickler for the law, and he made a speech in behalf of the Democratic candidate, who was never the choice of the people and never elected.

This may not be regarded as a very import matter since the two events were many years apart, but it is a characteristic incident. At the breaking out of the war Mr. Stephens made strong speeches in behalf of the Union, but his Unionism did not prevent him from being the Vice President of the Rebellion. In his public life, since the war, his course has been favor of justice and moderation, and the Republicans generally expected that he would be the candidate of the Independent party in Georgia for Governor, and would carry the State away from its Bourbon moorings. They would have very great confidence in Mr. Stephens, if he could be elected on a basis that would allow him to be true to himself. But with the old Bourbon Democracy behind him, he will be simply the Governor of his party, and if he is nominated it will be for the purpose of saving the party from threatened disruption.

An enthusiastic meeting in honor of Garibaldi was held in this City on Wednesday evening.

The actions of the Republicans in North Carolina is regarded here as very important and will, it is believed, overthrow the Bourbon rule in that State. Of course they endorse the administration of Pres. Arthur.

The scene in the House on Wednesday between Mr. White, of Kentucky, and Mr. Kelly, of Pennsylvania, was very exciting, but it ended in mutual apologies and no harm was done.

The Tariff Commission hangs fire. The nomination of A. A. Low, of Brooklyn, to take the place of Mr. Wheeler, was a good thought, but Mr. Low has not accept, an a long session of the Cabinet since has faile to complete the Commission.

Mr. Cox undertook, a day or two ago, to make a characteristic hit at Government assessments for political purposes, and moved an amendment to an appropriation bill that no part of the money should be paid to Jay A. Hulbert or to assist in the election of a Republican Congressman. Of course there was a laugh on the Democratic side, but it was effectually parried when Mr. Calkins moved an amendment, adding the words: "Or to buy mules in Indiana."

Congress has the public business well in hand and expects to adjourn before the 4th of July. A very large amount of business has been done, and, under the new rules, the election cases are not expected to cause much delay. BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Taking in the Stranger—Free Whisky for Democrats—Perpetual Folly—Morals of the Press—Corner-stone of a Great Journal's Foundation—That's the Daisy—Bridge at West Point—Odds and Ends.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, June 17, 1882.

The care of immigrants is the front question with New York just now. Before the establishment of an Emigration Board the stranger from the old world was dumped at the most convenient pier, and immediately taken in and robbed by boarding-house keepers or slung shot rowdies. Diseased emigrants were thrown in the gutter to die, and spread pestilence through the City. The Commissioners of Emigration stopped these evils; they captured the robbers and protected the weak. At first their means of support came from "head money," which was paid by the owners of ships bringing emigrants, at the rate of one dollar per head. After a while the great companies got this tax abolished, and in one way and another contrived to throw the burden of caring for strangers upon the City and State. The Emigrant Commission was established about 36 years ago. In that period nearly seven millions of immigrants have passed under their care and have been protected, furnished with employment and forwarded to other places. Eighty per cent. of this great flood went to the West, and the prosperity of a dozen states in that part of the Nation comes from the money and labor of these immigrants. The sick, the paupers, the worthless trash was cast upon our City for support. We have stood this 30 years too long. We have spent millions of dollars that ought to have been spent by the Nation at large. The Congress of the United States regulates navigation, it regulates naturalization, but leaves New York alone to pay the enormous expenses attendant upon immigration. It is a swindle upon the City and State, and I am glad to note that the Commissioners propose to stop it. They have decided to receive no more passengers at the great landing place unless the ship owners pay half a dollar ahead. This precipitates a crisis, and it looks as though the shippers would surrender. At any rate, I hope the Commissioners will stand firm.

Now a word about these shipping companies. They are nearly all foreign. Their stockholders are foreigners; their ships are built abroad; their officers and men are foreigners; they don't buy even their supplies here, but in European ports; they have run American ships off the ocean; they are purse proud and insolent to the last degree. It is time to stop their triumph and give America some show. If they don't own that concern down in Washington called Congress, perhaps we may have some show. In the meantime the immigrant is at the mercy of any one who chooses to rob him. Nice state of things for a country pretending to be civilized.

DEMOCRACY AND FREE WHISKY.

When Mike Walsh said, 40 years ago, that the "corner groceries were the very nurseries of Democracy," he enunciated a great truth. We sent Mike (a poor ignorant fellow) to Congress, and soon afterward he fell down an area and broke his neck. I was reminded of the general fact last night when I heard a reprentative Tammany man lamenting the defeat of the bonded whisky bill, but he proudly added that "every vote in favor of cheap whisky was given by a Democrat." There are more than 10,000 rum-shops in this City, which means 30,000 votes.

MORE IDIOCY.

The perpetual motor fiend is abroad again, and Keeley still survives. This time we have a "gigantic, incomparable, perpetual motor," "the non plus ultra of mechanism," and various other resounding names. It consists of two very large wheels which revolve in opposite directions and are hung about four inches apart. But further description is needless. Perhaps the nearest approach to continuous (not perpetual) motor is in the clock somewhere in Europe that measures the new style of reckoning time. That means, a clock that will keep accurate time without winding or meddling of any sort for 400 years. After that lapse of time it wants a month or two of winding.

MORALITY OF THE PRESS.

An old stager cannot help smiling when he reads in a highly moral newspaper a pious paragraph deprecating the occurrence of a prize fight at Coney Island, and on the next page of the same pious paper seeing a minute account of the rise and progress of the battle. We have laws for the prevention of such things, and it is the duty of every citizen knowing that a prize-fight or a dog-fight is to come off to inform the authorities and put a stop to it. But are you green enough to believe that the reporter for the ——, who knew all about the fight, who had been nursing it for weeks, who hoped to get a "beat" on the other papers, was going to give it away! Not a bit of it. From the present standard of newspaper morality he was right. But why need the canting hypocrite of the editorial page whine about it? I remember when a paper belonging to the newly-organized Associated Press, got hold of a man who knew all about the loss of a steamship about the fate of which all New York was in agony. What did this honorable member of the association do? It pratically imprisoned the news-bearer, filled him with liquor, and got (or stole) an exclusive account of the wreck. By mere luck some of the others paper suspected a trick, kept back their forms, and managed to circumvent this "honest" journal. Morality in journalism, indeed! If certain enterprising editors whom I could name had known that Booth was going to shoot Lincoln, and they could have *got the news exclusively*, they never would have given it away. As for prize fights there is at least one paper in this City that is always posted, and purposely so and it howls on morality! Another moral journal which began existence as a "Christian daily," thus regales the ladies who do it the honor of perusal, as to a dog fight: "The dogs were let loose at 3:40, with Flatcatcher the favorite at $10 to $60. He was in excellent trim, but Roger, as his trainer said, was in no fix. After 15 minutes' hard fighting, Roger tossed Flatcatcher on his back and began eating off his left ear, whereat the Brooklyn delegation screamed with delight. Within 20 minutes it was demonstrated that Roger was an excellent wrestler and Flatcatcher a tumble-down fighter that is fond of lying on his back. The cries and entreaties of the handlers nerved the dogs to desperate work, and from one side of the pit to the other they struggled for the mastery. After 40 minutes Flatcatcher squealed and tried to get out of the arena. Within the next 10 minutes, both dogs, chewed and torn, became very weak upon their legs. They were "scratched" 11 times, and on the 22th Roger went half way across the pit, but he was past all fighting and staggered back to his own corner dying." That will do for the "morality" of journals that are constantly hounding the police and the courts for not suppressing crime.

POSTCRIPT.

Anent morality on the part of the press, I remember that the corner-stone of success in the case of one great newspaper was laid by the murder of a courtesan. In those days newspapers rarely alluded to haunts of vice, and when they did in the most gingerly manner. A newspaper was fighting with doubtful prospects for existence, when a notorious and beautiful woman was killed. The new journal took of its coat and rolled up its sleeves. The editor (who was his own reporter) printed all the gross details of the assignation house, its keeper and its visitors. He reported the inquest and the trial in all their naked deformity. He spread terror among all who had ever so much as walked past the house. He reveled in filth and smut—and sold thousands of papers. His course in this case made him both a burglar and an outcast. He was dreaded as a pestilence—but sold his papers. He was shunned like a leper, and people crossed the street to avoid meeting him—but he sold his paper. In a country village, where I lived at the time, only one copy of the paper was taken, and that by a rich young fellow who was looked upon as one to be avoided. He did not dare take his paper home, but read it in a bar room. That course of filth and profanity was kept up for six or seven years—and the paper sold, and became firmly established. To-day it is printing diatribes on morality and lecturing men and women for want of that desirable article.

HOT WEATHER AND DAISIES.

It is here—red hot! But how gloriously the country flourishes! The trees actually laugh among their leaves, and the gardens are glad. Flowers were never more plentiful nor more splendid. But speaking of flowers, I fancy that the average farmer would be surprised to find all along the streets of this city men, women and children selling that pest and abomination of his, the common white daisy. This is an outcome of Oscar Wilde's visit. In default of sunflowers the daisy has been adopted; and you may see hundreds of girls and women wearing bouquets of that detestable flower on their bosom. When the daisy comes in strength upon a farm it is a nuisance and a curse, destroying grass and impoverishing the land. And now the daisy almost rivals the rose in popularity.

ANOTHER BIG BRIDGE.

Up at the narrowest part of the Hudson River, where it winds through the highlands near West Point, there is to be a bridge of size. A little south of Cornwall, the Hudson runs through a deep channel, which seems to have been formed by the severance of two mountain peaks—Butter Hill on the one side, and Breakneck Mountain on the other. Butter Hill is better known as Storm King—a name said to have been given to it by the poet Willis, whose former home, Idlewild, is in this locality. The two mountains form natural buttresses for the proposed bridge. The plans provide for a bridge 150 feet high—or 15 feet higher than the great East River Bridge. It is not, however, to be a suspension bridge, but is to be built on arches, rising from the river, which is deeper at this point than at any other north of Spuyten Duyvil Creek. South of Albany there is no bridge crossing the Hudson. Years ago one was authorized at Poughkeepsie, but little or no progress has been made toward constructing it. No less than five railroads will be provided for by the Cornwall Bridge, and it will open a direct route between the coal regions of Pennsylvania and the Eastern States. It will add another and a desirable railroad route to those now existing between the coal mining regions and New York.

ODDS AND ENDS.

One of the cheerful occupations of public offices is now in progress in Brooklyn. It is a death watch over a poor fellow who is to be hung next Friday. I don't know exactly what a death watch is, but one who has done service there tells me that it is in general a big spree on which the conspirators fatten the victim who is to swing; fill him with whisky, crowd him with oysters, and sing hymns to him, beginning with "The Night Before Larry was Stretched," and ending with the praise of Jack Ketch.

The gamblers at Jerome Park are troubled with law. They are prohibited by injunction from "book making," that is from making bets. Last season they found a friend in Judge Donahue, who enjoined the officers of the law from enforcing the law, and conveniently put off the hearing of argument until the boys had done their work. Of course his injunction was dissolved, but he had done all he could to violate a law that it was his duty to enforce.

Labor troubles are easy at present. The trouble with a great many persons is rather to get than to obstruct labor. Nine in 10 of the strikers are foreigners who do not know their own interests.

Bonner has bought another horse, making about $400,000 in horseflesh since he got "Lantern" in 1859. He paid $9,000 for "Lantern," $40,000 for "Pocahontas," $36,000 for "Rarus," and so on. Hip! hip! Hippophagus! ZENO.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

An Eventful Week—Children's Sunday—Jumbo—The Massachusetts Medical Society—The Perkins' Institution for the Blind—The Garden Party to Harriet Beecher Stowe—Feminine Fancies.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

BOSTON, June 16.

This has been an eventful week commencing last Sabbath with what is known in Boston as Children's Sunday, a day set apart for the children's especial benefit. Many of the churches were elegantly decorated, and the services were very entertaining and beneficial to the parents as well as the children. It was a beautiful day, indeed, not a cloud in the sky, while the rain of the preceding night had laid the dust and purified the air. Interesting remarks were made to the children by those who knew how to interest them. Singing, in which the children could participate and appreciate, and recitations by them characterized the performances in many of the churches. 'Tis a capital idea to set apart one of the 52 Sabbaths especially for the children, and it is to be hoped that the idea will become universal, as they will the better understand what the Sabbath is for.

JUMBO.

On Sunday Barnum's Jumbo arrived here and was waited for at the grounds by an anxious and expectant crowd for hours, but the pet (?) was not removed from his car until late at night. On Monday the streets through which the procession was to pass were crowded with spectators all expecting to see Jumbo, but they were doomed to disappointment of course. Barnum must humbug the public in some way. I went to see the pet and the pride from royalty down to the people of Great Britain, and a bigger, uglier, nastier (that's a common English word) animal I never saw. The euchre-playing pig was a pink of nicety in comparison with Jumbo.

THE MASSACHUSETTS MEDICAL SOCIETY.

This time-honored Society held its 101st annual session this week, and a lively time they had, too, the principal question under discussion being on the admission of women to the Society. The Chairman ruled that women could not be admitted without a change in the by-laws, and claimed that the by-laws could not be changed by the Society itself, but only by the Council of the Society. The following vote was passed by a vote of 104 to 60 "voted that in the opinion of men here present, it is expedient that well qualified women be admitted to fellowship on the same terms as men, and that the society be instructed to lay the vote before the councillors to-night." In the evening the councillors met and voted to indefinitely postpone the consideration of the subject by a vote of 62 to 36, but the women will be admitted as they ought to be, all the same, it is only a question of time.

THE PERKINS INSTITUTION FOR THE BLIND

celebrated its semi-centennial anniversary on Tuesday afternoon. Tremont Temple was filled to its utmost capacity by invited guests, and many were obliged to leave the building, unable to gain admittance to the hall. An interesting account was given of its history, by Mr. Samuel Elliot, from the day of its foundation by Dr. I. G. Howe and Dr. John D. Fisher, down to the present time. Mr. Elliot did justice to these two eminent gentlemen, to whose untiring efforts be attributed this noble charity. The exercises by the pupils were very interesting. There was a military drill and gymnastisc by the boys. An exercise in geography given by the little boys by the aid of raised and movable blocks was exceedingly interesting; a kindergarten exercise by the little girls was much appreciated.

THE GARDEN PARTY TO MRS STOWE.

On Wednesday the present publishers of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" gave a pleasant party in honor of Mrs. Stowe's 70th birthday at the "Old Elm," the Summer residence of ex-Gov. Claflin at Newton. The absence of many who should have been there was marked, but as no letters were read from them, it is reasonable to suppose that they were intentionally overlooked, but many were there who were not in sympathy with Mrs. Stowe when "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was written. However it was, I judge, a very enjoyable occasion to those who were present. Henry Ward Beecher responded to the host's beautiful, well-timed and classical remarks in commencing the exercises. Mr. Whittier sent a poem which was read by one of the guests. Dr. Holmes, Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney and Mr. Trowbridge also read poems, and Dr. Holmes read one by Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. Prof. C. E. Stowe, the husband of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, made some feeble remarks. Letters and poems were then read from divers and sundry invited guests who were unable to be present. Other speeches were made, including a very feeling one from the guest of the occasion, and thus ended the most marked entertainment of its kind which ever happened in America.

FEMININE FANCIES.

A pretty walking dress for a little girl is a princess dress made of some striped material with kiltings and plaitings of plain goods of the darkest shade in the striped, edged with white lace or embroidery. A dress for warm weather is of figured muslin the bodice made with fine gaugings on the shoulders and open with a finish of lace in a V shape or down to the depth of a low-neck dress. The lace frill is then continued down the middle to the waist line and finishes the edge of the panniers, losing itself at the back in the puffed draperies. The front of the skirt is trimmed with narrow flounces edged with lace. The side drapery is laid in folds and joins the draperies at the back, which falls over the deep ruffle that finishes the edge of the skirt.

Many muslin dresses this season are trimmed with flounces of embroidery, either with four wide bands reaching to the waist, or with many narrow ones on the front breadths, and three extending entirely around the skirt. The waists and drapery in many of these dresses are made together. With the wide flounces but little drapery is used, but with the narrow flounced the drapery is formed into large puffs. The neck of the bodice is cut square, or in a point, bordered with embroidery and lace ruffles.

The skirts of many dresses are made perfectly plain, excepting a wide box-plaited ruching, either pronged or plain, around the bottom; with these the overskirt is draped high on one side and has fine shirring to the waist line.

A pansy dress was recently worn by a very young girl at an evening party, and it was very pretty with its skirt and chemisette of yellow, striped with almost invisible threads of black, and its basque and draperies of shaded violet india silk. * *

Home and promenade costumes are made with the plain, close-fitting sleeves buttoned up the back to the elbow.

Striped limousine makes simple and useful costumes for the sea shore or country. Cheviot cloth in tiny checks is also much used. With these is worn a small pelerine cape reaching to the shoulders, either gathered or plain, and fastened in front with a bow of loops and long ends of bright colored ribbon.

Fete dresses are made of cheese cloth and ornamented by patterns cut from cretonne. These must be basted very smoothly on the dress material and worked on the edge with a button hole stitch. The waist is trimmed with these designs, a heading is placed above the knife pleating on the skirt.

The pretty and convenient shopping bags made like the old-fashioned purses are more fashionable than ever. These are made of silk, surah or satin and are sometimes prettily ornamented by hand painting or handwork embroidery. One end is left square with a tassel at each corner, the other end is drawn together and has one large tassel; it is fastened by two ivory, pearl plated or silver rings. Bags made in this way from cashmere, silk, or from a bandana handkerchief and fastened with two bone harness rings are used for sewing, knitting or a scrap-bag in the sitting-room.

Frills composed of three very fine plaitings of muslin or lace are worn in the necks and sleeves of Summer dresses.

Narrow ribbons knotted in many loops are worn at the throat and adds much to the beauty of a dress of plain color. RHODY.

Henderson, Texas.

To the Editor of the Blade.

HENDERSON, TEX., May 30, 1882.

I see in the BLADE of the 27th of April a communication from Auburn, Texas, by one who signs himself "Texas Republican," and while I am very much averse to entering into newspaper controversies I think it is demanded in behalf of the good people of Texas that this maligner should be answered. He says he has been in Texas since last Fall. I will say that I have lived here for the past 25 years; that I have always been opposed to the Democratic party; was a Knownothing first; was a Union man during the war, and have been a Republican ever since; have at all times, except 1860 or 1861 shaken my sentiments freely and without molestation; have voted the Republican ticket all the time and voted for Grant, Hayes, and Garfield, and expect to vote for Blaine two years hence. It is true that for a few years, just after the war, the State was infested with quite a number of very bad men and they made a great deal of trouble, but these men have almost if not entirely disappeared from our State. Most of them were killed, some were hung by law, some by mobs, and some emigrated to a more congenial clime, and I assert it without fear of successful contradiction that we have as peaceable, quiet, law-abiding population as any State from Maine to California. This I know to be a fact, let slanderers say what they may to the contrary. Your Auburn correspondent says: "This is not a good poor man's country." I agree with him if the poor man is too poor or too lazy to work. But if he is able and willing to work, he need not remain poor here many years. Plenty of fine land can be bought here at $1 per acre, and on just as long credit as desired, if it be 10 years. Wages are high and living is remarkably cheap. The climate is mild, and a great many families live the first Winter in tents, where they cannot get houses right away, which is sometimes the case. Good cows and calves can be bought at from $15 to $29 and cattle can go through the Winter here without being fed or housed, and, take it all in all, I believe that the sun does not shine on a better country for a poor man to live in than Texas. Our free school system is yet in its crude state, but is being improved upon at each succeeding session of the Legislature, and our school fund will in a few years assume huge proportions. It is estimated that our school lands when all sold will increase our school fund to over $20,000,000. The interest on this in addition to one-fourth of the advalorum state tax, and $1 per capita tax on all male persons between 21 and 60 years of age, is the available school fund, which is appropriated by the Legislature at each session. Our State debt is small, about five or six million of bonded indebtedness, and there is now nearly or quite two million of cash balance in our treasury. Immigration is pouring into our State at a rate sufficient for us to gain four representatives within the last decade. As for the people of Texas endorsing Jesse James and condemning Gov. Crittenden, I will bet a hat that your correspondent cannot find 10 men between the Sabine and the Rio Grande, but what are heartily glad that Jesse James was killed. As for the people of Texas harboring and concealing murderers, this, when applied to the citizens as a class is an infamous lie. I will confess that they are pretty rough on cattle and horse thieves, and all other kinds of thieves, and this is perhaps why your Auburn correspondent has became so thoroughly disgusted with the State in so short a time. I know your Auburn correspondent; know him well; have seen him often; in fact have seen hundreds of him; he came to Texas fully expecting to find fools, and he has found *one* in every crowd he has got into. He has been made a fool of by some mischievous fellows, who cared less for truth than they did for fun, and he has swallowed it all in good faith; all that stuff he wrote about Bickerstaff is just simply too ridiculous to answer. But then as some of your numerous readers might not know the true facts, I will just say that I was here all the time that Bickerstaff was slashing around, and that when he was killed 99 out of every 100 of the people were glad of it, and the same can be said of Baker and Sam Bass, and all such characters that have figured in Texas. They had few or no sympathizers outside of their own gangs. As to a Northern man being prescribed in Texas, this is another lie. If a man comes to Texas with honest intentions, and goes to work or at some legitimate business he is respected and befriended, let him come from North, South, East or West; but I can assure you and all your readers that if he comes expecting to live without work or capital, he must be a pretty sharp one or he will soon find himself at the lower round of the ladder, and especially do Texans have an especial hatred for smart Alecks that come here hunting fools and office. I would advise this class to stay away. I would advise your Auburn correspondent to move away from where he is, and if he will come down to Henderson he will find lots of fun and the boys will teach him how to catch snipes. I protest against his using the name of "Texas Republican," as a nom de plume any more. It is a slander of Texas Republicans to have such stuff as that written over their name.

I will conclude by saying that I have been a reader of the BLADE for many years. I like the paper very much, but would much prefer it in another shape, like that of the Cincinnati *Gazette* or *New York Herald*, but I shall continue to take the BLADE whether you change the get-up of it or not. We like Mr. Locke's letters very much, and hope he will revisit Old Ireland again and continue his letters through the next year. Will write you again at some future time if you wish. Very respectfully,

S. R. WHITLEY.

Bishop Gilmour Denounced.

ST. LOUIS, June 18.—The Parnell-Dillon Land League of this City, unanimously adopted the following at a meeting this evening:

"WHEREAS, the women of Ireland and the Irish women of America have served their country well in this struggle of our people for their rights; and

"WHEREAS, the Bishop of Cleveland has addressed the lady leaguers of his diocese in language unbecoming one of his station, and furthermore, owing to personal chagrin, has abused his trust so far as to hastily excommunicate any lady of his diocese attending a land league meeting; therefore be it

"*Resolved*, that the Parnell-Dillon Land League of St. Louis, tender to our sister leaguers of Cleveland, every encouragement in their struggle against prejudiced clergymen as well as plundering landlords, and we earnestly beseech them to stand firmly by their country and their God, regardless of any vulgar tirades, even when mouthed in the robes of abused religion.'

Twenty-Seven Apache Prisoners Shot Down.

METAMORAS, Mex., June 19.—A dispatch from Chihuahua states that 27 Apache prisoners captured in recent fights with Jesus and Maria bands were taken out in the field and shot. They behaved with wonderful bravery, each one meeting his fate with remarkable coolness and looking defiantly at the executioners.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. The only preparation of iron that will not blacken the teeth, so characteristic of other iron preparations.

GENTLEMEN: I have used DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC in my practice, and in an experience of twenty-five years in medicine, have never found anything to give the results that DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC does. In many cases of Nervous Prostration, Female Diseases, Dyspepsia, and an impoverished condition of the blood, this peerless remedy, has in my hands, made some wonderful cures. Cases that have baffled some of our most eminent physicians, have yielded to this great and incomparable remedy. I prescribe it in preference to any iron preparation made. In fact, such a compound as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a necessity in my practice. DR. ROBERT SAMUELS,
ST. LOUIS, MO., Nov. 26th, 1881. 3104 Wash Avenue.

It gives color to the blood, natural healthful tone to the digestive organs and nervous system, making it applicable to General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers and Impotence.

MANUFACTURED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS

DE LONG'S PARTY.

The Bodies Found Under Eight Feet of Snow.

Ghastly Evidence of the Suffering They Endured.

LONDON, June 20.—W. H. Gilder, Herald correspondent with the Rogers, sends the following dispatch dated Lena Delta, April 12, 1882:

Melville found the bodies of DeLong's party March 23d. They were in two places 5,000 and 1,000 yards from the wreck of the scow. They first found the wreck of the scow, and following along the bank they came upon a rifle barrel hung upon four sticks. They set the natives digging on both sides of the sticks, and they soon came upon two bodies under eight feet of snow.

While the men were digging toward the East, Melville went on along the bank, 20 feet above the river, to find a place to take bearings. He then saw a camp kettle and the remains of fire about 1,000 yards from a tent, and approaching, nearly stumbled upon DeLong's hand sticking out of the snow, about 20 feet from the edge of the bank. Here, under about a foot of snow, they found the bodies of DeLong and Ambler, about three feet apart, and Ah Sam lying at their feet, all partially covered by pieces of tent and a few pieces of blanket. All the others, except Alexia, they found at the place where the tent was pitched. Lee and Knack were close by in a cleft in the bank toward the west. Two boxes of records with the medicine chest and a flag on a staff were beside the tent.

None of the dead had boots. Their feet were covered with rags tied on. In the pockets of all were pieces of burnt skin and clothing which they had eaten.

The hands of all were more or less burnt. It looked as if when dying they had crawled into the fire, Boyd lying over the fire and his clothing being burned through to the skin, which was not burned. Collins' face was covered with cloth. All the bodies were carried to the top of the hill, 300 feet high, and there interred.

There were 14 occupants of the first cutter under Lieut. DeLong. Of these Ninderman and Naros left their comrades to obtain assistance and were cared for by the natives. Erickson, seaman, died October 7, as appears from DeLong's records, subsequently discovered. The following are the 11 men remaining, whose bodies were discovered by Engineer Melville, as related by Mr. Gilder: Lieut. George W. DeLong, Dr. James M. Ambler, Jerome J. Collins, Henry Knack, Adolf Dressler, Carl Gertz, Walter Lee, Neils Ivorsen, George Boyd, Alexia and Ah Sam.

The following were occupants of the second cutter, search for which is being continued: Lieut. Charles W. Chipp, Capt. William Dunbar, Alfred Sweetman, Henry Warren, Peter Johnson, Edward Star and Albert Kaihne.

GILMOUR-COWLES.

Editor Cowles Found Guilty of Technical Assault, and Pays Costs.

CLEVELAND, June 19.—Editor Cowles, of the Leader, was tried before a magistrate to-day on a charge of assault upon Father Houck, private secretary to Bishop Gilmour whom Mr. Cowles ejected from his office last Thursday. The testimony showed that the letter to Cowles, sent by Bishop Gilmour for publication, Father Houck being the messenger, accused Mr. Cowles in effect of brutally treating his youngest daughter, who had been an invalid for 20 months and is lying very low at her father's house, where, it is generally known, she has received the tenderest care.

Mr. Cowles on the witness stand denounced Bishop Gilmour, who was present, as a slanderer and denied there was any truth in his charge.

The Bishop offered no evidence to prove his charge. Nearly the entire community, including many of the Bishop's people, condemned his action in the matter.

After hearing all the testimony, the magistrate concluded Mr. Cowles was guilty of technical assault on Father Houck and fined him simply the costs.

THE GALLOWS.

"A Man of His Word" Meets His Death Firmly.

PINCKNEYVILLE, Ill., June 16.—James Vaughn was hanged here this afternoon. The execution was private and inside the jail; only clergymen and reporters admitted, but a large crowd thronged the street. Vaughn was much depressed yesterday, but recovered his spirits and slept well last night. He ate a hearty breakfast and walked to the scaffold manfully, meeting death firmly. He dropped six feet, and died after a few struggles. The gallows was the old fashioned rope and trap.

Vaughn murdered William Watts, Marshall of Tamaroa, on August 14, 1881. Vaughn was drunk and Watts attempted to arrest him, when the former plunged a knife into the latter's breast and turned to flee. Watts shot at him, striking him in the leg, and then fell, dying almost immediately. Vaughn was captured after a short chase and taken to jail, tried and convicted. He was considered a hard character. Vaughn had said he would kill Watts if he ever attempted to arrest him, and after he was captured remarked he was a man of his word.

ALBURQUQUE, N. M., June 16.—Milton Carberry was hanged here this afternoon for the murder of Chas. Campbell. The execution was in a vacant space adjoining the town. Crowds came in yesterday and to-day; thousands were present, including Mexicans, cowboys, railroad men and miners. There were numerous fights, but no interference with the hanging. Carberry died with the same bravado which characterized his life. He marched to the scaffold with a determined step and never flinched. When the rope was placed about his neck some one in the crowd cheered. The drop was five feet, and he died with a few struggles. Carberry was about 40 years of age, a native of Texas, and was a cowboy, rough and gambler. At this place he got into a difficulty with a friend, killed him and fled to Ft. Smith, Ark.; there he joined the notorious desperados, Dave Rudabaugh and Dave Matthews, and joined them in the robbery and hold-up business. Near this place Carberry shot and killed a drover. The trio then parted, Carberry fleeing to Texas. Later, in Arkansas, he killed a man he thought was a detective, who was an inoffensive traveler. Nothing was done about the murder until Carberry boasted about it, when he fled from the authoities. In 1879 he went to Las Vegas, and in connection with a Mexican woman who went by the name of "Steamboat," ran a dance hall. This was a failure, and Carberry left. About this time a freighter was killed and robbed of several hundred dollars, about 20 miles from Las Vegas. Carberry was suspected, but there was no proof He next turned up at Alburqque, became a constable and killed Henry Brown, of Nashville, Tenn., but was acquitted through incapacity of the jury. Soon after he shot and killed Chas. Campbell, a carpenter employed in the Atlantic & Pacific yards. He did not know the man, and shot him in the back. He boasted of his devilish deeds, but the better portion of the people became aroused, and he was finally arrested and tried for his crimes. Thus another of the gang of Billy the Kid has passed in his checks.

G. A. R.

The Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Baltimore.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—The Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, which is held at Baltimore this week, is the first that has taken place south of Mason and Dixon's line. The President and Cabinet, Vice Pres. Davis, Speaker Keifer and other dignitaries of the Government have been invited, and it is probable that a goodly number of Washington's population will be found in the "Monumental City" on Wednesday, the day of the grand parade. The Marine Band has been given a leave of absence to attend, as well as the ex Union soldiers employed in the various departments. Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic are expected from all parts of the country, and doubtless, because of the nearness of the encampment to the seat of the government, and the natural expectation that many will go from Washington, the present meeting will be among the most memorable in the history of the order.

Among the strong candidates for Commander-in-Chief of the order at the coming meeting is John S. Kountz, of Toledo.

MICHAEL DAVITT.

Arrival of the Irish Patriot in New York—The Reception a Failure—Davitt Outlines His Policy—He and Parnell in Fall Accord.

NEW YORK, June 18.—The steamship Germanic, which took on board at Queenstown, Ireland, the patriot and Land League organizer, Michael Davitt, arrived here last night. Fire Island and Sandy Hook, failing to report the approach of the much-waited-for steamer, the first information the Citizens' Reception Committee had of the presence of the Germanic was that conveyed by the rattling of her chains as she dropped anchor at quarantine, soon after midnight. The Citizens' Committee and many guests boarded the steamer Blackbird at the Battery early in the afternoon of Saturday, and steamed to the quarantine dock, there to await the news of the sighting of the Germanic, news that never came. The company included Salina Davitt, sister of the hero. While awaiting the steamer, the time was pleasantly spent in singing, recitations and other exercises. A trip to Coney Island was proposed, but abandoned, as the Blackbird was tied securely to the dock, steam was allowed to become exhausted, and the fires banked. Supper was partaken of at the Italian Hotel, near the dock, and articles needed for the comfort of the party secured.

A committee consisting of P. Foley and A. E. Ford, visited the residence of the health officer and secured a permit to take Davitt off the ocean vessel and convey him up the bay to the City. Supplied with this his coming was impatiently waited for. The Citizens' Committee had arranged a very pleasant order of exercises, which, however, fell through, owing to the circumstances noted above attending Davitt's arrival. This program included an earnest address of welcome by Prof. J. P. Bropy on the part of the citizens of New York.

After midnight, when the rattling of the chains proclaimed the arrival of some vessel, there was much anxiety whether it was the Germanic or Spain, also due. The arrival proved to be the Germanic, the Spain arriving half an hour later.

Foley and Ford immediately put off in a small boat and boarded the vessel. Ford soon returned with the welcome intelligence that Davitt was on board and in good health. He brought with him Mr. Remond, who received a hearty reception in the absence of his chief. Foley remained on board the Germanic with Davitt. After much delay steam was raised on the Blackbird, and an attempt made to get alongside the ocean steamer, but the Captain of the latter would not permit this, and the Blackbird was compelled to return to New York, where she arrived about 4 o'clock with Redmond, but without the greater guest Davitt. The reason why Davitt did not come aboard the Blackbird was shouted from the deck of the Germanic by Foley, who stated it was impossible for Davitt, with only one arm, to swing himself into a small boat, and that he could be seen at the company's pier as he debarked from the steamer.

The Germanic was at her dock, at the foot of West Tenth street, by 7:30 Sunday morning, and Davitt, accompanied by only one friend, was hurriedly driven to the Everett House, Union Square, where a suite of rooms had been engaged for him, and which adjoins the old Moffat mansion, the headquarters of the Fenians in the days of their ascendancy in this country.

There was no demonstration whatever, and the proposed reception proved an utter failure. The affair had been badly managed, seeming to be without head, everybody giving orders and no one obeying them.

Davitt seemed not at all displeased, but rather satisfied. He had not to listen to at least one and probably two long addresses and making probably two responses. At the hotel Davitt cordially invited a number of reporters who awaited his coming to his apartments, and after removing some of his traveling gear he sat down and informed the scribes he was at their service, and willing and ready to answer any or all questions that might be put to him.

He was asked first as to his plans. These were, he stated, 12 days' lecturing through the States, under the auspices of a committee of the Land League, between this city and Chicago. He had intended to speak in Boston Saturday night, but icebergs and fog prevented his arrival in time. He should, however, proceed to Boston during the afternoon and maybe speak there Tuesday evening.

The object of his visit was two-fold: First, to contradict rumors of a split in the Land League movement or the likelihood of there being a difference between Parnell and himself; second, to explain the work done in Ireland by the Ladies' Land League in the sustaining of evicted people, building of houses and maintenance in law courts of tenants' rights. Miss Parnell had entrusted him with a report of the Land League since its initiation, a copy of which would be sent to all branches and to the public through the press. "In my speech in the Academy of Music," said he, "I shall deal with the present situation in Ireland, I will give details of the new departure, new schemes, and explain away these rumors of rupture between Parnell and myself. So far as they are concerned, you may say that we are in perfect accord, and I consider affairs in Ireland were never in so hopeful a condition. My Liverpool speech, of which only garbled fragments have been published here, and used to misrepresent me, was not intended to controvert the old program, but was in reply to a challenge of the Tory press. I defy any one who reads that speech to say that it is communistic in its nature. It is simply an explanation of the 'land for the people.' But, as I was first to raise the cry of 'the land for the people,' I think the time has now come for giving a clear definition of what I mean and propose. I wish to state distinctly that no new departure is meant or a split against what has been endorsed by Parnell, and the plan will probably be adopted. It differs only in this: That instead of requiring tenant farmers to pay the purchase money for fee simple of land, it would call upon farmers to pay the land tax that would be equivalent to about one-half the rent now paid to the landlords, and Lord Salisbury has almost taken this up. I mean that it should be for perpetual possession of the land. I worked the plan out in Portland prison, and I am very sorry I ever left there. But, if the landlords are waiting for the difference between Parnell and myself they will wait till the 20th century. They might as well charge me with being a cannibal as a Communist, and I would be a mad man to propose such things."

Davitt spent a great portion of the afternoon and evening at the Astor House in consultation with Dr. Wallic and other prominent members of the Land League.

WASHINGTON.

Production of Gold and Silver—Colorado Ranks First—Something About the Tariff and Utah Commissioners—General News.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—The Secretary of the Treasury transmitted to Congress the report of the Director of the Mint upon the production of gold and silver in the United States in 1881. Total product of gold for the year, $34,700,000; silver, $43,000,000. Colorado takes the first place among producing States, with a yield of more than $20,000,000; California follows, with a yield of nearly $19,000,000; and Nevada, which at one time ranked first, is now third, with a product of less than $9,000,000.

In the Tariff Commission McMahon is said to owe his appointment to the President's personal knowledge of his attainments and of his peculiar fitness for the position. In politics he is a Republican. Boteler, the other newly selected Commissioner, is a resident of Charlestown, W. Va. He is said to be a gentleman of means and liberal culture and is not identified with any special interests, others than those of agriculture. He was a member of the Thirty-sixth Congress. Boteler is a conservative Democrat and known to favor a tariff for revenue. He is about 60 years of age. The nominations of McMahon and Boteler were referred by the Senate to the Finance Committee.

The Utah Commission is composed of three Republicans and two Democrats, ex-Sens. Ramsey, of Minnesota, and Paddock, of Nebraska, are well known to the public by reason of the National positions they have occupied. G. F. Godfrey, Iowa, is a Republican and a lawyer. Ambrose B. Carleton, Terre Haute, Ind., is a lawyer by profession and a Democrat in politics. He was formerly law partner of Sen. Voorhees, and at various times has been a member of the Indiana Legislature, Circuit Judge, and Professor of Law in the State University. James P. Petigrew, of Fayetteville, Ark., has been a member of the Legislature of that State, and is now Journal Clerk of the United States Senate.

The appointment to the place on the Commission has been strongly recommended by Garland and other Western members of the Senate. He is a man of middle age, a lawyer, and a Democrat. The nominations were all referred to the Committee on Judiciary.

Emigrants arrived during May, 141,035; number arrived during 11 months ending 31st of May, 685,634.

The members of the Senate and House Committees on Public Buildings and Grounds decided to report adversely on the proposition to purchase the dwelling to which Pres. Lincoln was removed after his assasination in Ford's Theatre and in which he died.

The Postoffice Department is considering the propriety of arranging for the delivery of mails at hotels in large cities as late as 10 at night.

The Interior Department wants $245,000 to complete the work of the tenth census.

PARNELL

Does Not Seem to Agree with the Statement of Davitt that there is No Disagreement Between Them.

By cable to the New York Herald.

LONDON, June 17.—The Herald correspondent interviewed Mr. Parnell to-day with regard to the new departure advocated by Mr. Davitt and some other Land League leaders. The correspondent asked: "What do you think of Mr. Davitt's new departure of the nationalization of land?"

Mr. Parnell—In my judgment, however theoretically sound the plan of the nationalization may be considered in the opinion of its supporters, I cannot see how it can ever come in Ireland within the region of practical politics. The original program of the Land League movement claimed for Irish tenants the right of becoming occupying owners, and the cutting down of rents was to be a necessary preliminary to attaining this right. This was the platform adopted at the Westport meeting in the Spring of 1879, which was practically the first meeting of the movement, and certainly the first whereat Mr. Davitt and I attended. The organization of the Land League, which was formed subsequently in the Autumn of the same year, adopted the same platform, and, so far as I am aware, it has never been departed from in the resolutions adopted at any of the hundreds of Land League meetings which have been held since, or at either of the two National conventions.

Correspondent—Then I may take it that you intend to adhere strictly to the original program of the Land League and recommend no alteration?

Mr. Parnell—Most certainly.

Correspondent—Is there not serious danger of a division at home in Ireland in consequence of starting this new theory?

Mr. Parnell—I scarcely think so. I believe that Mr. Davitt is simply desirous of testing public opinion in Ireland with regare to this matter, and that when he finds, as I believe he will find, that a large majority of his own people are not inclined to depart from the old lines he, with that public spirit, integrity and desire for union which have so distinguished his career, will see that the interests of Ireland can best be served by working out the results to which we have been devoting our energies since the beginning of the movement.

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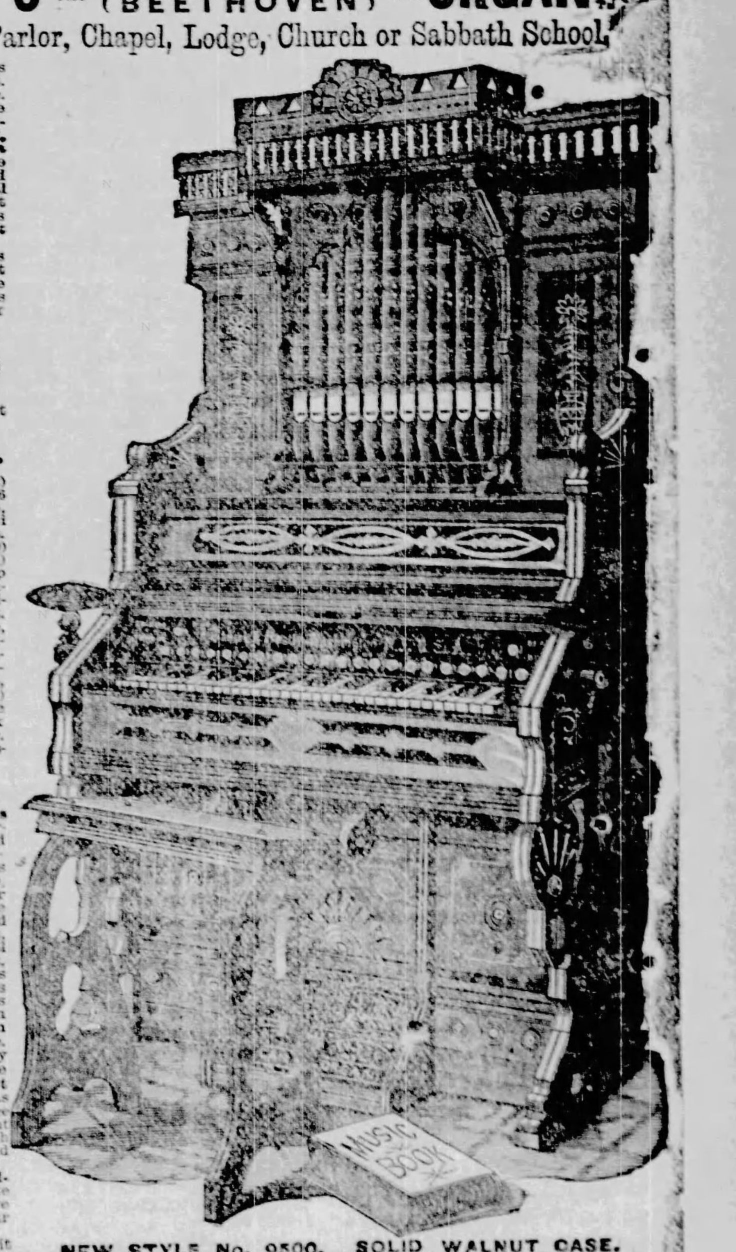

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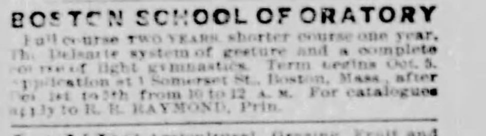

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The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

It has been said that a lady is known by the shoes and gloves which she wears. They may not be of the finest quality, but if they fit well and are whole, they tell a story of character more strongly than words. There is a great deal of truth in this but we would not confine the remarks simply to these two articles of apparel. It is the whole dress, not simply the outer garments, but those upon which profane eyes—in fact no eyes at all except the wearers—do not rest, that tell of the refinement of the woman. Silk dresses sometimes cover corsets that look as if they had been taken off of an Egyptian mummy, and velvet skirts have been known to hide soiled and ragged underclothing that one would blush to offer to a beggar.

Some women seem to imagine that it does not matter what is worn, only that the world sees a fair outside. They do not realize that cleanliness is a part of godliness, that the purity and beauty of their apparel in its entirety not only tells of refinement, but helps refine. Show us the woman who will wear coarse and ill-made undergarments when she might have better, and we are sure to find a coase nature, no matter how much outward gilding may be put on.

We remember once calling at the house of a leader of fashion whose richness of attire was noted. While there she was taken suddenly ill and in the exigency of the time we were obliged to assist in disrobing her. It was a revelation that aroused absolute disgust. Not only was every article of the coarsest and plainest in make and material but what was far worse, they were so soiled as to be almost filthy. There was not the slightest excuse for this, and we could not but feel that it was an index to a character devoid of purity and refinement, if not almost depraved.

Perhaps this seems like strong language about what might be looked upon after all as a trifle. But it is not a trifle. Familiarity with what is pure and beautiful, its constant companionship, has much to do with pure thoughts and virtuous actions. Personal habits are only expressions, involuntary it is true, of the inner life of an individual, and it is for this reason that all of these things are so important. It is not necessary to bring extravagance into such matters. Let good taste and good sense govern the expenditures and the result will be all that need be wished for.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Brussels Net Ties.—I have not been unmindful of my promise to the members of THE HOUSEHOLD, but my time has been very much occupied with other things, but perhaps they may be acceptable at this late day.

A strip of Brussels net about eight inches wide and one yard and a quarter long, will make a nice full knot at the throat and one loop, with two ends of moderate length. Those who wish a plain tie for home use, may simply hem this with a narrow hem at the sides, and wider hem across the ends. A small, neat cross stitch with cotton or linen floss above the hem on the ends improves this very much and is quickly made. For more elaborate trimming an oval medallion is often set in to the net, and the net is cut away beneath. Those of my readers who have point lace patterns, can often select a pretty vine, that may be arranged in a circular or oval form, or some other patterns of pansies, roses, etc. In this case put the medallion under the lace and sew the braid over, hemming it down on both edges. Instead of real lace, made with the needle, a pattern may be darned inside the figures, of small crosses, stars, dots, or even diagonal stripes, and the figures will be different inside from the plain net. Very many ties are made with lace edging and insertion, sewn across the ends with a hem at the sides, and others with point lace ends of a great variety of patterns.

These have been worn for many years, and those who can find the leisure to make a pair of real point tie ends, may rest assured that they will not be cast aside by any caprice of fashion. They may be worn on the end of long scarfs, worn as fichus, folded, with the lace pin as a jabot, or on the ends of the long scarf that is fastened by a knot of ribbon at the throat, and brought down on the left side, fastened with a similar knot of ribbon, with the embroidered ends below the belt. This requires two yards of net from six to eight inches in width. The wide, purl-edge, No. 285, at seven cents a yard, is pretty to hem on the edge of Brussels net scarfs. It is a wide, very thin, plain braid with a heavy purl edge that looks very rich and durable, woven on the edge. Merchants sometimes cut Brussels into strips to suit purchasers. One strip six inches wide, 1½ yards long, usually costs 20 cents. Those who have copied my Alencon point handkerchief pattern will find one corner of this (using three or five of the figures with the leaves beneath) makes a pretty tie or scarf pattern. The cut ends of the inside braids must be curved to meet so as to form some pretty leaf or figure. I have sent the handkerchief pattern to all who have sent for it, and—all honor to THE HOUSEHOLD members—all who have requested me to send it have sent postage or stamped envelopes, or I have received an equivalent benefit in exchanging patterns, mosses, curiosities, etc.

A friend in Paris sent me a pattern of the shape of the collar now worn in that City. It is a broad, round collar, with a long, narrow point in front, reaching to the belt. The cuff that matches this is a broad band of similar make, turned over the sleeves at the wrist. Lace collars in different styles are now used for Summer wear.

As I was obliged to make several copies of the handkerchief pattern to accommodate all, I have them still, and if any wish to have the use of them they can be accommodated by sending for them. Please copy the stitches, also, on the corner of the pattern and return promptly. The best copying material, on which the lace can be made afterwards, is architects' tracing linen. The pink and white transparent tracing cambric costs about half as much, and lasts long enough to work several pieces over. Architects' linen costs from 50 to 75 cents per yard, according to width; tracing cambric, 25 cents, double fold, very wide. If there is is any other information I can give in real lace work I shall be pleased to do so, but cannot promise very much during the busy season.—L. RANSOM, Randall Road, Niagara Co., N. Y.

Pressed Flowers.—Do all of you know that larkspur, blue, pink and white, press beautifully, and are very pretty for Winter bouquets? I press them every Summer and in the Winter they look so bright and cheery. Our lamp was broken, so I took the lower part, inverted it and hung in the window, filled with water and I have a pretty bouquet holder, in which I now have roses and dielytes. In the Winter I shall have it filled with pressed ferns, larkspurs, Autumn leaves and greens. Will some one send me some German ivy?—FRANCES WIGHT, Round Grove, Lawrence Co., Mo.

We hope that all who send knitting patterns hereafter will tell what the letters they use mean. Several patterns are on hand now which we do not publish simply because we know we should be inundated with inquiries as to what is meant and we have neither time nor inclination to study the matter out. In one case where the explanation *is* given, the pattern is too long. We are sorry for the writer has evidently taken a good deal of trouble to copy it carefully.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Correspondence.

HAS OVERCOME FEAR.—Ever since I have helped swell the census of the old Hoosier State, I have been a constant and appreciative reader of the BLADE, but never before have I ventured, in thought, word, or deed, to enter THE HOUSEHOLD. In fact, for a while the climate of said HOUSEHOLD was too "superlatively warm," and the worthy correspondents all possessed in a more or less extent a nitro glycerine tendency to explode, which was not at all pleasant to contemplate and very unsafe for a person who had not made a will, and as I had no desire to be precipitated so unceremoniously in the mysteries of the other world, preferring to go the usual route, I kept a respectful distance. Now, as "all is quiet on the Potomac," and there will be no necessity of dodging either skillets, gridirons or frying pans, I will come forward and make my little speech.

Poor, "Unhappy Wife's" letter reminds me of the old hymn, "Hark from the tombs a doleful sound." I am afraid, however, that letter was written to create a sensation, and nothing else; but if it was as represented, and we should with one accord commence berating her husband soundly, call him a mean, unfeeling brute, she would rise in righteous indignation and scatter us to the four winds. Such is woman.

I see the question, "Is it wrong to dance?" is being agitated. I say, there is nothing wrong in dancing in itself. It is its evil associations. We know many a poor girl has danced to her ruin. Some bring up Scripture as an argument in favor of dancing. They affirm that the Bible says there is a time to dance. It certainly does say so, but that refers to olden times. The people then were far more emotional than they are in the present generation, and if they experienced any great joy they gave vent to their feelings by dancing. But whoever heard of anyone dancing for joy in these degenerate times? If you should feel hilarious, and should express your feelings in so demonstrative a manner, your anxious friends would straightway produce a phrenologist, who would lay hands upon your perturbed cranium to see "wherein those lacked."

I have gleaned a good deal of useful information from the letters of THE HOUSEHOLD, and especially from those of the school ma'ams. Now, as I belong to that unfortunate species and expect to pedagogue it until I "shuffle off this mortal coil," I should like to hear from more on the subject of teaching. I have tried the "action plan" given in the BLADE some time ago, and it worked well. Should advise others to try it.

Mother has tried "C. L. A.'s" plan of washing, and was well pleased with the result.—VIRGA.

A QUESTION.—Dear sister readers of the good old BLADE, I, like many others, come to you for advice. I am a married woman but a very unhappy one. Have been married 12 years and have no children. My trouble is that I am positive that my husband is false to me from his actions and what I have been told by friends. I have always tried to keep good company; I abhor and detest disreputable persons. He will associate with no others if he can help it although I have begged of him time after time to give up their society. He will go to town and get with men of low character and then he will come home and tell me one falsehood after another. Now I have found out that he does this and I have lost confidence in him; I can not take his word for anything and the truth is I am losing all my love for him. He is becoming perfectly disgusting to me and I can't help it. When a respectable woman comes to my house he does not enjoy her company but let one of the *other class* chance to come he will quit his work to come in to talk to her. I do not tolerate such a class of women around me when I know it, but often I do not know it for a while. Now I want some kind, virtuous women tell me what they would do if they were in my trouble. I have always been a true and attentive wife and have done everything I can to make home happy but his falseness I can not stand. I would sooner die than live with such a man.—TROUBLED.

A WORD FOR STEPMOTHERS.—"That luckless brat was as thoroughly chastened as though the sister had been his stepmother." Perhaps the author of the above quotation meant it to pass for wit, being totally unconscious of the amount of injustice conveyed in its meaning to a great number of sorely tried women who fill the thankless position therein spoken so lightly of.

Mr. Locke advocates the Irish cause, and is a deep sympathizer with their woes. With not a word against that, if he would lay aside prejudice he could find, in many instances, cases on this side of the Atlantic that would put the Irish cause to shame, in which the stepmother plays a prominent part, and is more sinned against than sinning.

Stepmothers are the most abused class of people on the continent, and rarely is one person found who is willing to give them justice. Some children are taught that a stepmother is naught but a bear, divested of its wooly coat, and a more terrible mistake was never made, for, in more cases than one, those very children are left to be raised by a step-mother, and just in proportion as they love and respect her, the whole family is contented and happy. In a great many instances the second wife has not only her husband to please in regard to the rearing of the children, but the uncles, aunts and grandparents on both sides, and occasionally a cousin or two, have suggestions to make relating to the management of the "dear children." In the majority of cases the children have been petted and spoiled by grandparents or some relative until they are so bad and ungovernable that the spoiler is only too glad to get rid of the torments they have created. Then, when the stepmother tries to civilize them, which is in no case an easy job, there is a great hue and cry raised that the "dear children" are being maltreated by that monster stepmother. If, on the other hand, the relatives would encourage the stepmother in her work, and inculcate obedience in the minds of the children, there would be less disturbance in families where the second mother resides.

A wife is supposed to reign queen in her husband's heart and home, and as such it is her imperative duty as well as privilege to exact strict obedience from the children, let them be her own or another's. I think any relative or person whosoever that would counsel children to disrespect her authority should consider well the consequences.—MRS. L. T. F., The Hollies, Fla.

THE TRUE TEACHER.—The work of him who takes upon himself the task of educating his fellow man, is transcendently great. This is true in whatever sense we may take it,—who ever the teacher, or whoever the taught. But a special responsibility rests upon the shoulders of the one who takes the position of the teacher in our public schools, taught and trained to become good and true men and women.

None but the true teacher can perform this work aright. That men and women are in the profession, pretending to teach, who have not the first qualifications for the work, I have no doubt; but there are also many *true* teachers in the school rooms of our land to day. They are making no noise perhaps; it may be they are not known outside the little neighborhood in which they teach, and perhaps scarcely noticed by many of even their neighborhood, but still they are doing a work that will tell, not only while they live, but will be working in and on in the ages to come.

The *true teacher* of to-day is the progressive teacher. He is not satisfied with present attainments. He does not from day to day, pass through the same routine of work without ever trying to do better. He remembers that he is trying to educate human beings, who are in the possession of minds, and not merely training puppets to recite the words of the text-book.

The *true* teacher endeavors to teach his pupils to think. He makes it a study to know what the times now demand, or rather, will in a few years demand of those under his tuition. He aims to guide them so that they will receive just the training suited to their various wants. I fear too many of our teachers to-day never think of the end and aim of their teachings. They are satisfied with hurrying through the day's work as a task.

The true teacher is the one who ever endeavors to keep abreast of the times. He seeks to know all about the latest and most improved methods. He tries to make his own anything and everything that he finds is better than what he has been using. He reads educational journals in order that he may know all about everything that is taking place in the educational world. He attends meetings of teachers whenever it is possible, because he feels that by so doing he is much refreshed and better equipped for work. Thus he knows what his fellow-workers are doing, and as he is sharpened by coming in contact with mind, he feels and realizes that he is helped every way by these meetings.

The true teacher tries to feel and realize the relation he sustains to society. By thus doing he finds that he is, or can be, a great factor in the world's progress, and in feeling thus he cannot become weary in his work, nor let his mind become rusty.—BRAN PATCH TEACHER, Mich.

"SHALL I ASSOCIATE WITH ONE WHO WORKS IN THE KITCHEN?"—Like the one whose question I am about to consider, I have only been an interested reader of the HOUSEHOLD department, but now that so important a subject presents itself I feel impelled to reply. When the question comes to us, "what shall we do?" there is just one thing to settle, and that is, *what is right.* As to consequences we are not responsible when we have done the best we can. Henry Clay said, "I would rather be right than be President." His luster shone none the less bright for adhering to the right. On whose name was ever more opprobrium heaped than on Mrs. H. B. Stowe; only because she dared lift her pen in defense of the poor down-trodden slave, and whose name to-day is more honored?

Now let me say to "Mrs. Racket," in all probability it is beyond her power to change the long established customs of society. Nor would I advise any one to endeavor to remove a social evil by treating it with contempt. But with this as every other duty of life we have a perfect guide. "Whatsoever ye would that others would do to you, do ye even so to them." This language needs no comment. If my sister is willing to take this and its consequences, and like its author is willing to bear a cross that she may wear a crown, she will surely find that an approving conscience and the approbation of a loving Savior is of more value than the society of those misguided friends who may, as she says, turns up their noses at her. Right will as surely triumph over wrong as oil will rise above water. The name of Jesus was cast out as evil as were also his followers, but to-day a halo of glory surrounds them that no earthly potentate can claim.—AN OBSERVER.

WORTH THINKING OF.—A letter "From Kansas," a few weeks ago, touched upon one of my pet hobbies. I think that the idea that God permits human montrosities, either in intellect or body, for his own good purpose, and which it is wrong to question or reason about, has caused many to become unbelievers and infidels, and it is no wonder. I believe that the same law of Nature which causes so many men and women to be wicked or idiotic, or deformed from birth, rightly used, would be and is the greatest blessing given to humanity. If all parents could only be made to see that they have the power to make their children just what they should be, what a glorious thing it would be for future generations. I have observed closely in my family, and those of friends, and am satisfied that these influences before birth are what causes the sometimes great difference in disposition and appearnnce in the children of the same family. Many mothers wish to shift this great responsibility from their own shoulders and so find "mysterious Providence" a convenient scape goat to bear their sins.

I want to say a few words to "Sygmus." Why do you speak as if attending a choir kept a person away from home every evening? In our town the choirs only rehearse once a week and the other evenings could be devoted to making home happy. Also, have you not noticed that selfishness is not confined to any particular class of society? I know a great many musicians and have found them very much like other folks, some selfish and some not, and among them many devoted wives and husbands. If all were like you there would be no music after marriage, but, if as I suspect, you have no music in your soul you would not grieve about it.—J. A. M.

ALL KINDS,—It is raining to-day, so I thought I would run over and have a chat with the members of THE HOUSEHOLD. I see many faces, friends whose social talk and sparkling wit we all enjoy so much, but many seats are vacant. What has become of them? Mrs. Galpin, we would all love to have you call again; and there is 'Rose Geranium;' I wonder what has become of her, that she does not visit us any more. 'Loyal Daughter,' I wish I could take you by the hand. I felt like throwing up my hat, straw one as it is, when I read your letter in THE HOUSEHOLD of the 18th. Yes; it is to be hoped that our Chief Magistrate will defer going beyond the "great waters" for a help-meet until 1884, when we hope he will be succeeded by that noble man, Jim Blaine.

The subject of teaching has been freely discussed by a number of HOUSEHOLD members lately. Speaking of my own experience in the school-room, I don't think there is any one rule that will apply equally to the government of all scholars, but every teacher must be a law unto himself for the government of his schools.

Poor "Unhappy Wife!" If she wasn't unhappy before, she must be now, after having so much advice hurled at her. I wonder if she is not the wife of an unhappy husband?

Poor, afflicted Ireland, the land of oppression, of wretchedness and woe. We all sympathize with her. May we not all hope that a bright day is dawning, and that Ireland will soon stand among the free countries of the world?

The people of Tennessee have lost a noble man in the death of Horace Mayward, and especially here in Knoxville—his home—where he was an honored citizen.—MONROY, Knoxville.

WHOLESOME TRUTHS.—It seems to me "Roxie Racket," if she has true independence of character, will find but one way out of her "perplexity." These little thistles and burdocks of society that show themselves so often in the wayside of life ought to be served as we serve the live thistles and burdocks—weed and grub till they are really "cleaned out." These are what ruin society and kill the true love and friendships of life, and till we can stand on true merit alone, society will ne'er be what it should be. These snobs, these people who stand or fall as their money increases or diminishes, are the ones who rule too much our lives (whether we own it or not, even to ourselves). These people who possess the money and not the brains, or very little of them, are the ones to whom so many of us "toady," casting lightly aside the good, true, meritorious ones to whom we owe so much more than to them. I have little patience with people who are so "prone to fall down and worship" those who but for their money would be passed by indifferently.

It is not necessary to invite every hired girl to your house because some of them and too many now adays are ignorant, ill-bred, and impudent, hardly fit to be in the kitchen let alone the parlor, but where intellect, good breeding and refinement are found, even if it be in a hired girl, they should not be snubbed. You need not invite them along with these "leaders of society," unless you know they will be kindly received, but you need not ignore them because others do; you can maintain an independent position that will place you on a footing far above these "tony" ones who elevate their notes at some imaginary smell.

I mind me once of being snubbed by a (I was going to say a lady) woman whose high elevation was due to the money her husband made off the war wherein my four brothers and hosts of friends were fighting for her husband and boy who were too good to go, he at the time a miferable copperhead. My school had closed and as the times were hard, I thought to earn something more by sewing, and as she wanted some fine dresses to launch out in I went to her house to sew for her. This woman was one of your "leaders of society" as they are termed, yet she could scarcely read a sentence without blundering. She, herself, was once a hired girl. Had she had brains and good breeding, this would, of course, have been nothing against her; but she stood merely on a footing of which money was the basis. I was independent enough not to let her know that I was hurt, yet of course there was a feeling of scorn and indignation that has never left me even to this day, though 18 years or more have passed, and now I could buy and sell her, with all her "stinking pride." I think sometimes now how I would like to see her.

If we could only overcome this tendency to "toady" to those monied people, these "upper tens," only as they deserve honor and deference, then would we be a different people. To be sure there must be leaders, but let them be those who are worthy of being patterns, and there are many such who are in the back-ground, and there are likely to stay unless the wheel of fortune "turns" in their favor. But there I must stop, as my baby is crying, my house needs sweeping, and my bread is running over, while I am trying to get famous by writing letters to the BLADE. Adieu.—TOPSY.

THE INCUBATOR AGAIN.—I want to say to the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD that I have had some experience with an incubator, and will give it to them for what it is worth. I sent two three cent stamps to J. M. Bain, and in return received a circular giving full instructions for making the "Common Sense Incubator." My husband made one for me, following the directions closely, and was very accurate and precise in building it. My incubator cost almost $10, including the cost of coal oil for heating, and eggs for first sitting. But I think it a good institution, and would not take $25 for it. Now a word about my success in hatching. The first time I put 200 eggs in the drawer; about 75 or 80 of them hatched. The next time I set 215 eggs, 125 of them hatched, and now, the third sitting, I have 190 eggs in the drawer. I paid a dollar a dozen for a part of them. The eggs will begin hatching one week from to-day, and I am confident that nearly all the eggs will hatch, though I shall not "count the chickens until they are hatched." I am profiting by experience, and expect before long to be able to use my incubator to my complete satisfaction. I want to raise hens enough this year to supply me with eggs enough to use two incubators another year. I feel in duty bound to add that it is a great deal of trouble to attend to attend to an incubator properly, and the care of the young chickens is considerable.

I am not an accomplice of "J. M. B's" or "Mrs. H. G's;" having never met them or had any correspondence with them. Please do not give my address to your thousands of subscribers, as I have no time to reply to letters of inquiry should any reach me.—B. G.

We give the above because it is our habit to present both sides of a question, but do not hold ourselves responsible for opinions expressed in our correspondence.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

ANOTHER UNHAPPY ONE.—I come for the first time seeking advice. I have been a constant reader of the BLADE for over 10 years and have been greatly interested in reading over THE HOUSEHOLD department, especially the cares and disappointments in life. I was married at 21 to a very beautiful young girl of 20 Summers. Although attractive enough, yet the whole thing was brought about by relatives, and has ever since that eventful day been an unhappy affair. I have endeavored in every way possible to live up to every precept and example that constitutes a man, but her manner and tastes and ideas are so different and so cold I have no comfort whatever in her company, and have as a last resort (which I know is wrong) sought company from home. There is no particular violation of the vow taken 10 years ago by either but we seem to be wrongly mated in almost every way possible. We had only one child which died at six Summers and since then matters have been worse than ever. What could be done in such cases for one who is ready to do anything to better his condition I would like to hear from you through THE HOUSEHOLD department.—I. F. G.

TO ROXIE.—I have come to call on "Roxie Racket" and discuss the question in regard to her old friend. She wants we should think twice before we speak, but it seems to me to be a very plain case. This friend of yours, "Roxie," whom you highly respect, and love, is equal in point of intellect and good breeding to any—and far superior to some—whom you meet in society, being *a true woman*, but she works in Mrs. C's kitchen, and you are afraid if you invite *her* to see you, the other ladies will elevate their noses and you may be dropped from society. That seems to be your reason for discarding your friend, (if you do so)—and other ladies calling on Mrs. C. would not invite her hired girl to visit them. You ask what shall I do.

Let me ask you a few questions. Did this friend of yours ever move in the same society in which you do now? If so, why slight her? Because she is obliged now to work to support herself? I should run the risk of seeing all the ladies that are inferior to her—elevate their noses as high as an elephant can swing his trunk—before I would give up a true friend, one that you acknowledge equal to any one and superior to some.

What would you advise her to take up for a livelihood, to be a seamstress, school teacher or sales lady? They are all remunerated for their services, and every person's servant at that. Why not ask her to come and see you occasionally, when she has leisure, without consulting any of your lady friends? It would not be necessary for you to go into Mrs. C's kitchen to do so. I presume you often see her. Give her a standing invitation. She would appreciate it from an old friend, and, being a lady herself, don't think she would trouble you any oftener than you would care to see her, for, more than probable, her situation causes her to be very sensitive. You seem to still want to be her friend, and feel that by not being such that you would wound the feelings of a true woman. What you need in my opinion, is true courage: to do unto others as you would they should do unto you.—SISTER KATURA.

A CHAPTER ON MATRIMONY.—As matrimony is now occupying a good deal of space in THE HOUSEHOLD department, and as it always has been, and probably always will be the leading topic among our young people, and old ones too for that matter, we don't see why we can't speak our minds as well as anybody.

We think matrimony is a *tremendous humbug.* This creates a sensation, and why? Because it is a fact that cannot be truthfully denied. We care not what may be said regarding the "bliss of married life," it is nothing more than the bliss of cats and dogs when each is trying to bite and scratch the other. Why, just see how married people live. Do you suppose we would put our head under such a yoke? Bless us! we'd sooner put it into hornet's nest. When you are a lover it is all "honey and pie," but when you are married it's "root hog or die." Don't you believe it? Just remember when now husband was your beau, how carefully he watched over you; your lightest wish was his law. Did you but hint at some habit that was offensive to you, how quick did he refrain from it (in your presence, we mean). How is it now? You go your way, he his. Those delicate attentions he was so lavish of he reserves for other ladies not his wife.

Do you mention anything you dislike, he plainly gives you to understand you are to mind your own affairs. How many homes there are where the "lord of the manor" sits down to his meals, day after day, without a smile of encouragement for his wife, and though she may work week in and week out trying to provide for his comfort, he treats her as if it were honor enough for her that she had a chance to live in the same house with him. We tell you a husband is a different affair from a lover.

But mind you, this matrimony is no one-sided affair; a man might as well undertake to find out and make the acquaintance of the king of the moon as of a woman before he marries her. If she has any sweetness about her it is all on the outside; if she has not she will borrow some. How sweet-tempered she always is; how neatly she always dresses; how pleasantly she entertains him. Is it any wonder that he thinks she will make his home a paradise, and finds himself in the end terribly taken in, for everybody is human?

So here we are, back to our text again. "Matrimony is a humbug," and if you make up your mind to try it, you must make up your mind that you are in a lottery. If you draw a prize, be thankful; if not, make the best of it, for it can't be helped. If you don't marry you will want to, and if you do, you will wish you hadn't, so whichever you do, you will wish you had done the other, but beware of humbugs.—RIP VAN WINKLE, Halstead, Ks.

The Little Rills.

Listen to the rippling rills
All the sunny day,
Gaily down between the hills,
Flowing on their way.
I love the sound of water bright,
Flowing pure and clear,
Sparkling in the golden light,
'Tis music to my ear.

Hear them in the meadows green,
Ever gliding on;
Ever still they may be seen,
Going but never gone.
Murmuring down some shady dell,
Where the thrushes hide,
Where the flags and rushes dwell,
Silvery streamlets glide.

Singing to the little flowers
That grow upon the brink,
Rippling in the shady bowers,
Where the birdies drink.
Singing, rippling as they go
Through the grassy lea;
Ever onward thus they flow,
Till they reach the sea.

—WEST CARSON.

Answers to Inquiries.

Will the lady who sent oak-leaf lace pattern please give explanation of "bind," as I cannot understand the pattern.—ROSA J. WARD, Burlington, Kansas.

Will some kind lady of the HOUSEHOLD please favor us with recipes for making jellies from the following fruit, viz.: Strawberry, raspberry, blackberry, peach, pear, and tomato? I make very nice grape and goosberry jellies, but have poor success with the above named; cannot make them firm without cooking them till they are dark.—MRS. JENNIE GLOVER, Neosha Falls, Ks.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE please tell me how to clean my chandeliers so that they will look new? Also, will some one send me through the HOUSEHOLD a cure for chilblains? I am obliged to be on my feet the greater part of the day and at night they smart and pain me badly.—JOSIE.

Will the sender please give the meaning of the letters in making lace insertion, starting with 34 stitches, published in BLADE of May 4, 1882?—JESSE VAN-BIBBER, Tampico, Whiteside Co., Ill.

Will some reader of the BLADE please inform me through its columns what kind of paint to buy for painting pictures? and also what kind of brushes, and where can I get them? What is best to make picture patterns of? Please tell me the names of each color of paint.—VIRA E., Tawnee, Kan.

Please tell me through your columns the name of a book of songs filled with exercise, motion and lively, interesting songs, suitable for a day school of ungraded scholars.—WEB.

Write for such information to the music publishing house of Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, Mass.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Dear friends, while much that you publish under the head of "Home Talks" seems trifling, our lives are made up of trifles, and from my heart I thank you for it. Who was George Eliot? Who is Gail Hamilton?—J. D. S.

"George Eliot" was the nom de plume of one of the greatest novelists the world has ever known. Her name was Marian Evans Lewes, the latter being the name of her husband, himself a well known man of letters. She was an Englishwoman, born about 1820 and died some two years ago.

"Gail Hamilton" is Miss Abigail Dodge, a cousin of Mrs. Blaine with whom she makes her home. She is well known for her sharp, trenchant utterances upon the great political questions of the day, and also as the author of several books.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

I am ashamed to ask for any more lace or insertion patterns, but as no insertion patterns have been sent that is wide enough to trim lambrequins, I would be very thankful for one, but offer a thousand thanks for past favors.—BABY MINE.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD family please tell me if peas can be canned the same as other vegetables, or will they keep without soldering, and what kind of cans are best? To can sweet corn cut off the cob, cook well, add 1 teaspoonful tartaric acid to every quart of corn, using glass cans.—M. R. R., Wetmore, Kan.

Will "Mrs. M. J. Galpin" please give me her postoffice address, either through the mail or the HOUSEHOLD department, as I wish to correspond with her?—MISS JENNIE THOMPSON, Kindeshook, Pike County, Ill.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD, either South or West of Ohio, correspond with a lady who contemplates going West or South?—M.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how cheese-cloth bedspreads and pillow shams are made and how much material it requires?—IDA MAY.

Will some lady please give a good way of making hash for breakfast?—CORA A. H.

Will some one of the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to clean a rubber piano spread? I have tried washing with soft soap but that eats the rubber off.—C. C. B.

If T. J. R., of Spearfish, Lawrence Co., D. T., will give her full address through the BLADE, I will correspond with her, as I would like to correspond with some one in Dakota. Will some reader of THE HOUSEHOLD tell me how a miner can acquire the title to Government land?—MINOR.

Please let me thank a host of kind friends of THE HOUSEHOLD for answering my request for rice corn. I have had package after package of rice pop-corn and three packages of rice corn sent me. I have received letters, cards or packages from every State from Pennsylvania to California. Several of my packages have been torn to pieces in the mails. One I got four grains in. Some sent me a card that the package never came. I cannot answer all by mail, but I send many thanks to all for their kindness to me, and will remember them as far as possible.—MRS. E. J. EWING, Round Grove, Whiteside Co., Ill.

I see that "B" wishes to communicate with me. If he or any one wishing to hear from me will follow my directions their letters will reach me: Put your letter in a stamped envelope (with no address,) put that envelope inside of another addressed to the BLADE, for "Pansey." The editor has my real name and will forward it to me.

If "Kate," who asks for information for doing-up cuffs and shirt bosoms, in the BLADE of June 8th, will send her name and address to Mrs. M. A. Knox, New Athens, Harrison County, Ohio, she will receive the desired information.

If there are any readers of the BLADE who think of trying Mrs. M. J. Galpin's recipe for gold and silver plating, I would advise them not to for they will surely lose their money and trouble. Such a solution will only give a solution of *pure mercury,* and that is not a very lasting plate, even if left "24 hours to harden." And further, nitric acid will not dissolve gold, which Mrs. G. would certainly have known had she tried the recipe. There is no silvering powder or solution that will give a durable silver plate without a battery, and the less one has to do with such things the better.—SILVER PLATER.

If Joseph Salmon will send his address to "A. D.," box No. 61, Pomeroy, Garfield County, W. T., he will receive words to "My Old Kentucky Home."

To Miss 'Olie Valeria' I would say that her father could not do better than to come to Missouri. I have lived here 16 years, was born and raised in the good old "Buckeye State." He can have his choice; we have prairie timber and mineral lands, splendid bottom for corn, upland No. 1. for wheat, and a mild climate. I have been reading a great deal in the *Globe-Democrat* and think it responsible for a great deal of the prejudice existing among the people against the State of Missouri. And I am a staunch Republican or would be if I wore the pant—a hem.—CLOD-HOPPER.

I forgot to say any one coming here and starting a grist mill, would make a fortune.

To the lady in regard to the tuberoses: I always place my pots on the shelf over the stove and around the pipe, where they will keep very warm, water sparing till the buds start, then give plenty of warm water. The "Pearl" are the better kind as the flowers are larger and they do not grow so tall. They require very rich soil and a great deal of heat in starting.

Now for the scarf. I think Afghan stitch preferable on account of the durability. Let me tell you now I made one seven years ago last Winter and there is not a break in it yet. I took two shades of brown, the lighter for the center and the darker for the ends. After knitting the desired length I laid a damp cloth on the wrong side and pressed with a hot iron, this prevents curling; then I embroidered in cross-stitch a wreath with initials on one end, and a boquet on the other, finishing with fringe of all the colors used, the brown at the edge and colors in the middle. Everyone called this a beautiful scarf when done.

Recipes.

To Can Corn in Glass.—Dissolve 1 oz. tartaric acid in ½ teacupful of water. Take 1 tablespoonful to 2 qts. of sweet corn. Cook, and, while hot, fill the cans. When used, turn into a colander, rinse with cold water, add a little soda and sugar while cooking, and season with butter, pepper and salt. Cans should be kept in the dark.

Will "Roxie" please give her recipe for alum baskets?—MRS. J. F. HUD.

To Cure Liver Complaint.—Bath or wash three or four times a week. A wash dish of water will do, just warm enough to be comfortable. Wash in a room where there is no draught, and warm enough so you will not get chilly. Add salt or soap to the water, or use a rough cloth and rub until the blood circulates well. Just before going to bed I think about the best time to bathe, for me at least. You need some one to rub your shoulders for you. Also take boneset leaves dried, dandelion root, quaking asp bark, and yellow parrilla roots equal parts, add a little may apple root, (taking that that blossoms) and make a syrup, (straining and settling well,) or cleanse with white of an egg, sweeten well and add a little spirits if you wish to make it keep. Take a tablespoonful or two, according to strength, three times a day before meals; keep in a cool place; eat Graham bread at least part of the time, and use fruit, and whatever agrees with your stomach but not much pork. Be careful not to eat too much. Take regular rest and exercise, and not work too hard. Try this treatment three months and report. This would be good for the lady that has chills; leaving out the May apple or mandrake if it does not agree with her, but a small quantity will not hurt her.—AUNT LIZZIE, Arkansas, Wis.

Recipe for the Paul Brothers' Violet Ink.—To make one gallon, take 1 oz. of violet analine: dissolve it in 1 gill of hot alcohol. Stir it a few moments. When thoroughly dissolved add 1 gal. of boiling water and the ink is made. As the analine colors vary a great deal in quality, the amount of dilution must vary with the sample used and the shade determined by trial. This is the recipe I got with some catalogs. I never used it.—J. B.

To Kill Bugs on Vines.—Get white hellebore—10 cents worth. Take a tablespoonful to a half gal. of dry dirt. Take a handful and shake close to the stalk of the vines and on the leaves. Do this at evening or when it is damp. Do not put in too thick or it will turn the leaves yellow. Hellebore is a poison and should not be handled by children. Repeat if necessary.—A. B., Clinton, Iowa.

Whipped Coffee Cream.—Sweeten 1 pt. of rich cream rather liberally; roast 2 oz. of coffee beans when they are lightly browned throw them into the cream at once and let the dish stand one hour before using; strain and whip the cream to a firm froth. A teaspoonful of powdered gum arabic dissolved in a little orange flower water may be added to give the cream more firmness, if desired.

Same Trouble Elsewhere.

Cleveland Voice.

A parrot sunning itself on a porch beside its open cage-door, and a strange dog wandering upon the lawn. The parrot speaks first; "Sick! Sick! Sick him!" The dog, with ears and tail erect, looks about for something upon which to charge; he espies the parrot, and an exciting scene ensues. From out of the confused mass of dog hair and parrot feathers come the shrill cry: "Git out! D—n you, git out!" Dog breaks for street. Parrot, after looking at herself from head to foot, gravely exclaims: "Polly, you talk too much!"

The Reason Why.

The tonic effect of Kidney Wort is produced by its cleansing and purifying action on the blood. Where there is a gravelly deposit in the urine, or milky, ropy urine from disordered kidneys, it cures without fail. Constipation and piles readily yield to its cathartic and healing power. Put up in dry vegetable form or liquid (very concentrated), either act prompt and sure.—*Troy Budget.*

A Valuable Texas Weed.

Marlin Index.

In the Brazos bottom grows a weed, in height 15 or 20 feet that is said to be almost as nutritious as corn. It is called the "blood weed," from the fact that when broken there escapes a juice that is almost as red as blood. Many farmers feed their work stock but once a day with corn. The other two meals are made "staking" on blood weed. There are many instances where crops are raised by feeding the work stock exclusively on this nutritious weed. Horses and cattle esteem it more highly than any other feed.

Don't Die in the House.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bedbugs, flies, ants, moles, chipmunks, gophers. 15c.

A Lovely May Day in New Orleans.

On Tuesday (always Tuesday), May 9, the 144th Grand Monthly Distribution of The Louisiana State Lottery occurred. Generals G. T. Beauregard, of Louisiana, and Jubal A. Early, of Virginia, had as usual the entire charge. The turning of Fortune's wheel spilled out promiscuously $110,400. Hereafter the monthly distribution will be $265,500, on an enlarged scheme, with tickets at $5—the relative value of the $1 to the prizes being undisturbed, and fifths sold with a capital prize of $75,000. The first capital prize, $30,000, was drawn by ticket No. 19,102, held by John Weger, the Postmaster at Kasota, Minn. The second capital, $10,000, was drawn by No. 94,688, held by Charles Nelson, corner Sixteenth street and Ave M., Galveston, Texas. The third capital, $5 000 was sold in halves to ticket No. 47,969. The two (2) fourth capital prizes of $2,500 each were drawn by No. 84,726 and No. 10 822. The next drawing, with a scheme more than doubly enlarged, takes place on Tuesday, (always Tuesday,) July 11, and for further information apply to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

Our Young Folks.

THE JUNE ROSES.

BY MARY D. BRINE.

Oh, the red roses, the pretty red roses,
That come with the June-time so fragrant and fair—
The sweet crimson roses that bud and that blossom
So joyously out in the soft summer air!
Under the hedges and over the hedges,
Out in the meadows, and down in the lane,
Blushing and blooming and clinging and nestling,
Grow the sweet roses again and again.

Beautiful, are they? But I have some fairer,
And, oh, so much sweeter! Look yonder, and see
The cluster of rose-buds, than none e'er grew rosier—
The freshest and daintiest of rose buds for me.
The little white sun-bonnets—go, peep beneath them;
Mark the bright faces, where through the glad day
The breezes and sunbeams lay kisses in plenty,
And dimples and smiles chase each other in play.

Three little maidens so dainty and rosy,
Three little sun-bonnets all in a row,
Six little hands that are merrily twining
Crimson-red wreaths where the June roses grow.
Oh, how they welcome the bright smiling weather,
My little rose-buds that blossom for me!
And I tumble them out in the sunshine together,
And help them grow sweet as June roses should be.

STRAWBERRIES IN WINTER.

Money was what Sophie Baker wanted. Most people wanted money, you know, but Sophie Baker thought she wanted some rather more than anybody else could. It was the church, of course, for which they were working. It was being re-furnished, and Sophie's class wanted to buy the big Bible. Not one of your common ones, but a "perfectly elegant" big Bible. They had agreed to earn it, doing each a piece of work that should bring money. What could Sophie Baker do? This was more than she knew.

"I could make lots of pretty little things, if I only knew of anybody who would buy them," she told her mother "but most everybody I know has girls to make their pretty things for them. Only Miss Parsons, she hasn't anybody, and she has lots of money; I wish she would buy some pretty things of me, but she won't. She doesn't want anything but strawberries: every night when I take up her tea, she draws a long sigh and says, 'O, Sophie child, I shall be glad when strawberries come!'"

Miss Parsons was the invalid boarder who occupied the cheery front room upstairs, and the pretty back room opening from it. Sophie could not indulge in the pretty little fashion of wiping dishes, and running of errands for mamma and being paid for it, as some of her friends could; the fact was, Sophie understood very well that she must help her mother just as much as she possibly could, and expect no pennies in return. She did it, too, and did it cheerfully; so that one pet name of hers was 'Mother's Comfort.'

While I have been telling you this, Sophie has been thinking, and now she is all ready to talk to her mother again.

"Mother, I've got the funniest idea! I mean to make Miss Parsons some strawberries for her supper!"

"What do you mean, child?" asked Mrs. Baker.

"Why, mother don't you know those nice emery strawberries that I learned how to make at aunt Carrie's? I've got a little emery left; wouldn't it be fun to make two large sized ones and put them in a dish and take them up with Miss Parsons' supper! What if she should take a fancy to buy them! May I, mother?"

And the mother who saw in it something that might please the tired invalid for a few moments, gave consent.

All day Saturday, that is, what time she could spare from her regular Saturday work, Sophie was busy, and by night two huge strawberries were placed on the tray, ready to serve with Miss Parsons' tempting supper. Mrs. Baker had tried to make the supper more tempting than usual, so her boarder should not be too much disappointed when she discovered that her berries were made of velvet.

They did look very natural, as you can see for yourself; and I don't wonder that Miss Parsons almost screamed when she saw them. I almost wonder that she was not cross when she discovered that she couldn't bite them. But she wasn't; she laughed, and sat up in her chair and looked bright, and asked all about them, and from them they got—Sophie hardly knew how—to the Bible that they wanted for the Church. Miss Parsons belonged to another congregation, and to tell the sad truth did not care much about any church; so this was all new to her. Sophie was surprised at her interest.

"And so you could make strawberries if you had any way to dispose of them? I wish you could manage to raise one with juice in it, I would pay you a good price for it. These are wonderfully natural, I must say. Well, you make up a pint of them, and I'll buy them at a good market price. Let me see, 75 cents a pint I see they are selling for yet in the City. Abominable! shows it is going to be a bad season for berries; but they are extra large, they should be a least double price. Very well, I'll take a pint of them at a dollar and a half."

And she did. And that was the way that Sophie Baker earned her share of the church Bible.—*The Pansy.*

A WONDERFUL LAKE.

BY C. J. M.

Carniola, in the western part of Austria, and fronting on the Adriatic Sea, is a region remarkable chiefly for its subterranean streams and immense caverns and abysses. It is very mountainous, being traversed by spurs of the Alps, and covers an area of 3,857 square miles. Its inhabitants are a hardy, thrifty race, engaged in the cultivation of wine, timber, maize, and millet.

Of all the wonders of nature to be met with in this country the one most deserving of notice is the lake of Zirknitz. This lake takes its name from a small Market Town with a population of 1,500, and situated about 30 miles northeast of Trieste, the principal sea-port City of Austria.

Lake Zirknitz lies in a deep valley surrounded by beautiful hills. It is a fair sheet of water six miles long and three miles broad, and teeming with fishes and water-fowl. The monotony of this large expanse of water is relieved by five small islands, on one of which is the Village of Ottok. These islands are favorite resorts for picnic parties. The bottom of the lake is formed of limestone rock, and is full of clefts and fissures. During prolonged dry weather the waters pass into these caverns, carrying their finny inhabitants with them. The church bells give warning when the first sign of the sinking of the lake is observed, and the people hasten to make the most of the fishing while there is yet time.

When the water has entirely disappeared, a crop of luxuriant herbage takes its place, affording pasture for the cattle of the neighboring farmers, who are thus enabled to reap where before they went a-fishing. With the recurrence of heavy rains the lake gushes forth from its underground retreat, rises speedily to its normal level, and resumes its ordinary appearance.

Until a comparatively recent time the causes of the periodical disappearance of the lake were involved in mystery, the people were content to accept as a fact that which they could not explain. In later years, however, scientific men have devoted many years of their lives to the task of exploring these underground recesses, and with the happiest results.

Although the subterranean geography of this region has been, to the present, only sketched out, still enough has been discovered to satisfy them that many of the underground passages extend to long distances, and it has been conclusively proven that the waters of the Zirknitz Lake at the periods of their recession flow through underground channels into the river Unz, which further on joins the river Save, a tributary of the Danube.—*Harper's Young People.*

ELECTRIC LAMPS.

If we examine one of the electric lamps in the streets, we shall find it consists of two rods, one pointing upward from the bottom of the lamp, the other hanging downward. The rods seem to touch, and the brilliant flame is exactly where they seem to meet. Once a day a man comes around with a bag of the rods. He takes out the old rods that were burned the night before, and places a new set in each lamp. After he has gone about, as if he were putting wicks into the lamps, and each is ready for its night's work, all the lamps are lighted in broad day, to see that every one is in proper form. They are allowed to burn until the men have walked about in the streets and looked at each lamp. If all are burning well, they are put out till it begins to grow dark. If one fails to burn properly, a man goes to that lamp to see what is the matter. The rods are made of a curious black substance, like charcoal, that is called carbon. When a lamp is out, the two rods touch each other. In order to light the lamp, they are pulled apart; and if you look at the flame through a smoked glass, you will see that the rods do not quite touch. There is a small space between their points, and this space is filled with fire. Look at the other parts of the rods, or the copper wires that extend along the streets. They have no light, no heat, no sound. The wires are cold, dark, and silent. If we were to push the two rods in the lamp close together, the light and heat would disappear, and the curious hissing sound would stop. Why is this? Let us go to the woods near some brook, and it may be that we can understand this matter.

Here is the brook, flowing quietly along, smooth, deep, and without a ripple. We walk beside the stream, and come to a place where there are high rocks, and steep, stony banks. Here the channel is very narrow, and the water is no longer smooth and silent. It boils and foams between the rocks. There are eddies and whirlpools, and at last we come to the narrowest part of all. Here, the once dark and silent water roars and foams in white, stormy rapids. There are sounds and furious leaping and rushing water and clouds of spray. What is the matter? Why is the smooth, dark water so white with rage, so impetuous, so full of sounds and turmoil? The rocks are the cause. The way is narrow and steep. The waters are hemmed in, and there is a grand display of flashing white foam and roaring water falls, as the waters struggle together to get past the narrow place.

It is the same with the electricity flowing through the large copper wires. It passes down one wire into the other, through the lamp, in silence and darkness, so long as the rods touch and the path is clear. When the rods in the lamp are pulled apart, there is a space to be got over, an obstruction, like rocks in the bed of the brook. The electricity, like the water, struggles to get over the hindrance in its path, and it grows white-hot with anger, and flames and hisses as it leaps across the narrow space between the rods.

There is another kind of electric lamp, used in houses; it has a smaller and softer light, steady, white, and very beautiful.

In these lamps, also, we have something like the narrow place in the brook. They are made with slender loops of carbon, inclosed in glass globes. The electricity, flowing silently through a dark wire, enters the lamp, and finds only a narrow thread on which it can travel to reach the home going wire, and, in its struggle to get past, it heats the tiny thread of carbon to whiteness. Like a live coal, this slender thread gives us a mild, soft light, as long as the current flows. It seems calm and still, but it is enduring the same fury of the electricity that is shown in the larger lamps.

This is the main idea on which these lamps are made: A stream of electricity is set flowing from a dynamo electric machine through a wire until it meets a narrow place or a break in the wire. Then it seeks to get past the obstruction, and there is a grand putting forth of energy, and in this way the electric force, although itself invisible, is made known to our eyes by a beautiful light.—*St. Nicholas.*

Curse of Chloral.

Under the head of "The Curse of Chloral," the *Lancet* observes: "A sad glimpse into the life of the late Dante Rossetti, over whose newly closed grave the lovers of two arts are mourning, is afforded by the brief memoir of Theodore Watts. The curse of chloral upon any life is disastrous enough, but its features are brought into terrible salience when it falls upon the gifts of genius. No man ever lived who was so generous as he in sympathizing with other men's work, save only when the cruel fumes of chloral turned him against everything. The dependence on its influence with chloral, habitually taken, inevitably causes; the nervous prostration which it gradually induces; the irritability which follows chloral sleep, and follows equally the sleepless nights of abstinence; the slowly sapping of the nervous energy—and these are only too familiar, and over and over again during the past 10 years we have pointed out their moral."

A Poor Administration for the Ladies.

Washington Dispatch to Cincinnati Commercial.

I heard a lady complaining an evening or two since about the President's receptions:

"We were promised such fine entertainments when the days in mourning were over," she said, "that the ladies were led to expect something very fine. A New York President had come into power, and he was to show us something in the way of entertainment that would put the two Ohio Presidents in the shade. Well, we have had nothing yet to compare with Pres. Hayes' reception's or with Pres. Garfield's either. There was one grand crush when Grant was here, and there has been one, possibly two, card receptions since. Then the ladies went home at 10 o clock, and the President invited 25 gentlemen to remain later. He gave them a dinner, and the party sat up until a most daylight playing cards and drinking champagne. It has been a poor Administration so far for the ladies."

A Depraved Little Wretch.

Texas Siftings.

An Austin widow was contemplating the perpetration of matrimony for a second time, when the rumor reached the ears of her little boy, Johnny, who burst into the room where the widow was entertaining the young man who had been mentioned in that connection, and exclaimed:

"If pa was alive he would cure you of wanting to get married again."

Not Desirable.

Lafayette Journal.

Rev. Samuel R. Wilson, of Madison, says he would rather stand alone with Paul than be with the women. Well, we guess we won't stand in with Brother Wilson. We fear it would be a little lonesome out in the next world with just him and Paul.

A Question.

Boston Post.

A North Carolina girl who went out to meet her lover against the wishes of her parents, was struck dead by lightning just as she agreed to fly with him. Probably if she had refused it would have made a heap of difference about the lightning's striking her.

Thousands of ladies cherish grateful remembrances of the help derived from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

PENSIONS

A PENSION FOR EVERY SOLDIER disabled in line of duty by wound, disease, or injury.

INCREASE CLAIMS.—The laws recently passed are more liberal than heretofore, and there are thousands of Pensioners entitled to an increase. Invalid Pensions range as high as $72.00 per month. Pensions for Widows, Minor Children and Dependent Parents. Many Soldiers and Heirs still entitled to Bounty and other allowances. REJECTED CASES re-opened. ABANDONED CASES finished. Copies of Lost Discharges obtained. Claims of every description prosecuted. Send two 3-cent stamps for "Pension and Bounty Guide." H. S. BERLIN & CO., ATTORNEYS, Box 588, Washington, D. C.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc, etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Manuring Direct from the Stable.

There is no one question of quite so much importance to the farmer as manure. I am at present taking the annual product of a large livery-stable in town, and as I agree to move it as fast as made, I haul more or less every week in the year. But this I am only doing as I would always like to do with manure made in my own stables. I believe in getting the manure promptly and directly from the stable to the land. Two very important ends are thus answered. First, we save all handling except in loading (and cleaning the stable and loading I would have one and the same operation), unloading and spreading. Secondly, we save the whole strength of the manure, a thing not possible to be otherwise done without great trouble and expensive arrangements. I do not speak for dairymen, or those who devote their lands mostly to wheat. These must have compost or rotted manure for top dressing. I do not believe much in exclusive dairying or wheat-raising. As a rule, I would devote the stable-manure to cultivated crops.

When I have a load of manure, I drive to the poorest knoll or ridge on the farm, that has no crop upon it, saving those most accessible for soft going; stop at the highest or poorest point, and unload at one stopping and on one side, throwing the manure as far as I can reach, one forkful deep. I let the manure lie till I am ready to plow, whether it be one month or six. In spreading, I throw the manure upon the intermediate space between the ridge and the hollow, as clean as I can with a fork if it has lain several months—leaving more or less of it if it has lain a shorter time. The hollows need no manure. There is nothing like a heavy mulching of manure for these poor spots, and it is not best to plow under much manure, for if sandy or gravelly they are liable to leach. If the land is level or uniform in richness, I would spread directly from the wagon.

While we must have stable manure for poor spots, and a little bone-meal to fill in, I believe the farmer's best fertilizer is clover. This should invariably be one crop of a short rotation. I have some 10 acres of muck, and while I do not propose to mine much of it, except in the way of ditching (as I regard one acre of this muck-land worth several acres of ordinary land for cropping), I see no reason for the extra labor of composting. The muck, after it has sunned and frozen enough, is good enough to draw directly for the land. There is no man who can possibly get up more enthusiasm over such a farmer as Mr. Teo B. Terry than I can. I live in an adjoining county to him. But, after all, I am not able to see that so much manipulation of manure is a necessity. In answer to the possible objection that it is not always convenient to haul away manure as it is made, I would say that with the best arrangements it is not necessary. With box-stalls and an abundance of absorbents, one can choose his time for cleaning stables.—F. Barry, *in Country Gentleman.*

Poultry Diseases.

Canker in fowls should not be neglected, for it is often the forerunner of roup in its worst form. We have found chlorate of potash an effectual remedy for all except the worst cases. Put a pinch of the dry powder on the canker spots, and keep the fowl from water for an hour or so. Two or three applications will generally effect a cure. In bad cases, touch the canker-spots with a stick of lunar caustic, and give a weak solution of alum, or of chlorate of potash to drink. Chlorate of potash is a cheap drug, and can be obtained in powdered form at any drug-store. Keep fowls that have canker apart from the rest of the flock, and thoroughly cleanse all drinking vessels, feed boxes, etc., before they are again used for other fowls.

Bumble-foot is a wart corn, a lump on the bottom of the foot, and is usually caused from jumping from a high perch on a hard floor. When the lump appears to contain matter, cut it open, press the matter out, wash the foot with warm castile soap-suds and keep the fowl in a separate coop on a bed of straw until the foot is well. To prevent this disease, put the roosting perches nearer the floor, or cover the floor with four or five inches of dry earth, or else make a ladder for the use of the fowls.

Crop-Bound.—When you see one of your fowls going around with a crop that looks twice as big as it ought to, catch her, and if the crop is hard and swollen, you may conclude that there is some obstruction in the passage from the crop to the stomach. Pour some warm water down the throat, and then knead the crop gently until the contents seem soft; then hold the head down and the bill open and work at the crop a few minutes longer. Next, give a teaspoonful of castor oil and shut the fowl up without food for 12 hours or more. If this course of treatment does not benefit the fowl, cut open the crop, and remove the contents with a teaspoon handle. Make the cut, which should be about an inch long, near the top of the crop. After the crop has been emptied, oil the finger and pass it carefully as far as possible down the passage to the stomach. Lastly, sew up the cut, but don't sew all the edges up together; take two or three stitches in the cut in the crop, and then sew up the outer skin separately. Once upon a time your correspondent sewed both cuts all up together, but somehow that hen didn't get along very well—in fact, she up and died. Keep the fowl on soft, cooked food, and but little of that, and away from the other fowls for a week or so. Give no drink for two or three days after the operation. In making the cut, take care not to injure any large blood vessel.

Egg-Bound.—When a hen mopes around with hanging wings, appears in distress and goes often to the nest, but does not lay, she is egg-bound, and the first treatment should be a large dose, say two tablespoonsful of castor oil. If this does not give relief within a reasonable time, inject sweet oil into the oviduct.

Raise Your Own Seed-Corn.

The time to plant for this is now while the corn crop is going in, or under cultivation. It is a reasonable thing to say that a tenth may be added to the yield of corn on any farm by using seed that has been carefully raised for the purpose. Not much attention is paid to the selection of seed by the average farmer. The man who reads and thinks about the seed used for his crops, selects the best he can find in his crib at planting-time, and finds that this pays. It pays still better to select ears from the field the fall previous to planting, from stalks that bear two or more perfect ears. A better practice still is to plant the corn for seed in a small patch by itself, and guard it against all the accidents that must attend its growth and cultivation in the larger field. The ground should be specially prepared for this purpose, and made rich enough to supply all the wants of the plant. It should be thoroughly cultivated every two or three weeks, until the grain is full in the ear. Like produces like, in corn as in cattle, and the silk and the tassel are both factors in giving character to the ear. Though the male and female blossoms in the corn are upon the same plant, there is no security for self-fertilization when any plant is grown in the open field. The pollen from a barren stalk may fall upon the ear grown from selected seed, and this ear may be imperfect, or be a cob with little or no corn on it. If the selected seed has been fertilized by a nubbin stalk, the nubbin imperfection goes down to posterity. In a small piece of corn planted remote from other corn we may guard against the accidents of promiscuous fertilization, and secure, as far as possible, corn with a good pedigree, and perfect after its kind. All barren stalks should be cut out, and no more stalks be left in the hill than will give perfect ears. If the owner will select from this patch the earliest and best-formed ears for his seed, and follow up this practice for a few years, he will have a new variety and a large increase in his yield.—*American Agriculturist.*

Early Fattening the Thing.

When the calves are turned out to grass, keep a trough in the pasture with shelled corn or ground feed or oil meal in it, and your calves at a year old may be made to weigh 800 to 1000 pounds, and at two years old from 1400 to 1600 pounds. Then they will sell for the highest market price, and you will be much better off, pecuniarily, than to run them over until they are three or four years old to get the same weight and price. The idea that an animal must be of mature age to fatten profitably is an exploded one, the falsity of which has been fully demonstrated at the great fat stock-show in Chicago. It has also demonstrated to my satisfaction, that the greatest gain per day on cattle, is during the first and second years of their existence, not that they consume more feed at that age, but because they grow and fatten both at the same time, and it requires less of what they consume to keep up the animal heat and waste. In fact, the animal from 15 to 30 months old, in every case, showed the greatest gain per day, and the older they get the less they gain per day, as was shown in cattle from one year up to seven or eight years old. The meat of the young animal is very much whiter, more juicy and tender, more toothsome, and in every way superior to that of the older ones. It may be urged that the young beeves do not turn out so much clean meat to the gross weight as the more matured; but in answer it may be said that in the younger animals the meat is all good and edible, whereas in the older ones it is more likely to be patchy, the fat laid on in bunches, which will be found to be an oily mass of gristle that a hungry dog would hardly consent to feed on; and when you have made proper discounts for such parts as no human would ever think of eating, I am inclined to the opinion that in the matter of net meat the younger animal will take the lead.—*Eli Elliott.*

Lincoln Sheep.

The Lincoln Sheep are comparatively a rare breed in the United States. They are the largest breed known, under exceptional circumstances dressing up to 90 pounds per quarter. At two years old, they are recorded to have dressed 160 pounds. They require good care, and plenty of succulent food. They have been introduced into some sections of the West and into Canada, and are reported as being well liked, but further time is needed to fully establish their complete adaptability to our Western climate. Other long-wooled sheep, as the Cotswold and the larger of the Downs, are giving good satisfaction, and there seems no good reason why these will not on our flush pastures, with some succulent food in Winter, do exceedingly well.

In England 14 pounds of wool average has been sheared as a first clip from a lot of 30 yearling wethers, the same averaging 140 pounds each, live weight, at 14 months old. They have been known in the United States since 1835, and their long lustrous fleeces, measuring nine inches in length, are the perfection of combing wool.

The Lincolns, originally, were large, coarse, and with ragged, oily fleeces, and hard feeders. The improved Lincolns were made by judicious crosses of Leicester rams, careful selection and good feeding. In England their wool has now a separate class at the fairs. — *Prairie Farmer.*

How a Western Farmer Turns His Stock.

Each year that I practice it confirms me in the opinion that I can make the most money on cattle by buying in the early Spring and selling in the early Summer. I buy cattle just as cheap in March as in October or November, and sell in May or June at better prices ordinarily than any other season of the year. Now if any one is willing to winter stock for me for nothing I do not see why I should hinder them. There are plenty of farmers in every community who will attempt to winter more stock than they have feed for, and will hold on to them till they see that they cannot pinch through till grass comes, and then put them on the market, and the time to buy cheap is when holders are anxious to sell. So I sell off my cattle in June (always reserving the best) and let my pastures grow, so that there is good feed till late for the amount of stock on them, and a good protection for Winter. This insures an early start for grass in the Spring, and during the season of greatest growth, when water is pure and abundant and there are few flies to torment the cattle, they will gain flesh very rapidly, especially if they have been fed judiciously for a few weeks before being turned to grass, so as to give them a good start. If we can make what would be considered a good profit for the entire season by keeping stock a few weeks, we save the interest of the money, the risk of loss by accident or disease, and the care of stock, which is considerable.—*Cor. Ohio Farmer.*

Gapes and Chicken-Cholera.

A. P. S., of Rock Hall, Md., says in the *Country Gentleman:*

One of the most necessary things to prevent gapes is to keep them dry and well protected from the chilly rains of Spring, as this disease is a species of croup, similar to the chronic croup in children, when a false membrane forms in the windpipe and proves fatal in nearly all cases. This is usually caused by a neglected cold, and it is so with the young chicken; hence the necessity of keeping them dry and warm during the wet days common in Spring. The membrane formed in the chicken, and usually supposed to be a red worm, can be removed by folding a horse-hair and forcing the loop down the windpipe, and a sudden pull will bring out the membrane. Others use a feather, and I have seen a strong pinch of the windpipe loosen it, and the chicken cough it up; but all often fail to save the life of the chicken.

Formerly I lost many chickens in the Spring, but for years, since learning the preventive measures of keeping them dry and warm during the cold, damp weather, I have not seen a chicken with the gapes.

The following remedy and preventive of chicken-cholera is highly recommended as a sure thing: Permanganate of potash and chlorate of potash, of each 10 grains. Mix in one powder and dissolve in water enough to mix a quart of feed. This will be enough for 20 to 30 chickens, to be given several times during the Spring.

Woman's Sphere Among the Piutes.

Reno (Nev.) Gazette.

A squaw can pack more than the average mule. This morning on the plaza a stout buck was loading up a squaw for a tramp. He piled a lot of blankets and baskets upon her back and started her. On one side she towed a clumsy Newfoundland dog that wasn't broke to lead well, and it pulled back. On the other side she had a fat boy five or six years old. The dog wouldn't come along and the boy wouldn't go without it. The buck solved the problem at once by pitching the dog into one basket and the boy into another to balance things; and the caravan started with the big buck in the rear, sweating under the weight of a linen duster, smoking a cigaret, and not a bit concerned whether his wife was staggering under half a ton or only 300 pounds.

Fearful Accident.

Philadelphia News.

A New York actress who plays "Olivette" kicks one of her dainty slippers into the audience every night, and a Chicago actress hearing of it was so tickled with the idea that she tried it. Three men were mashed.

Jesse James's Life.

Texas Siftings.

S. J. K., Hubbard, Tex.: "Where can I obtain the 'Life of Jesse James'?" We do not know. The Ford boys took it.

The Sunday School.

A Lesson on Home.

LESSON 1, SUNDAY, JULY 2, 1882.

Golden Text—I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.—Psa. 101: 2.

Lesson Topic—Misunderstanding God's Will.

Lesson Outline—1. The Old Custom, v. 1-4; 2. The Older Law, v. 5-12; 3. The Young Children, v. 13-16.

Lesson Text—Mark 10: 1-16.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

As he was wont, he taught them again (v. 1.) Over and over again is the way of teaching and the way of learning. We must say the same things, and hear the same things, and do the same things, repeatedly, if we would do good or get good in this world. We cannot do, or be, or receive, once for all in the line of truth and duty. Every day is a new day; every new opportunity brings new privileges and new responsibilities. It is well for us to get into a habit of well-doing; a habit of kindness; a habit of helpfulness; a habit of tender considerateness of others; a habit of Christ-likeness in spirit and manner and word, so that we shall be Christ-like again and again as is our wont.

Pharisees came, . . . and asked, . . . Is it lawful? . . . tempting him (v. 2.) Questioning for the purpose of getting at the truth, is one thing. Questioning for the purpose of confounding an opponent, is quite another thing. The Pharisees' style of questioning—for the purpose of showing that the one questioned is at fault—is a very common mode of questioning to-day. It is often resorted to for political discussions, in discussions over mooted questions of morals, in theological discussions; and it is not unfrequent in Bible-class wrangles. It was a very impertinent and a very unprofitable mode of questioning when the Pharisees employed it; and it has not improved since their day.

He said, What did Moses command? They said, Moses suffered (vs. 3, 4.) How natural that twist of the Pharisees was! They were not half so anxious to find out what duty was commanded by Moses, as to learn what failure of duty was permitted by him. That is the way with a great many who would never call themselves Pharisees. What does Moses and what does Jesus permit—suffer God's people to do—in the direction of lax morals? If theatres generally are not allowable, does the rule cut off 'Pinafore?' Is the circus to be ruled out, when "Jumbo" goes with it? Even if public balls are admitted to be wrong, and round dances are clearly licentious, cannot square dances be tolerated? If we ought not to look upon wine, can we not drink beer and cider? What a longing there is to be as near the edge of the pit as there is any possible safety in traveling; instead of giving hell and its baits as wide a berth as is possible!

But from the beginning . . . They twain shall be one (vs. 6, 8.) Instead of the world growing better from the beginning, the world has not yet come up to the standard God set for it at the beginning. The germs of all good in the fullest harvest of Christianity, are found in the Pentateuch. The sermon on the Mount was no new gospel; it was an inspired disclosure of the demands of the Mosaic law. Not what David did, nor what Jacob did, nor what Abraham did, nor what Noah did, nor yet what Moses permitted, but what God declared to be right—is the test of duty to-day. And not one of us yet conforms in conduct to God's commandment to the Jews. "The law of the Lord is perfect"—complete. It is because of our failure to conform to that law that our only hope of salvation is in Jesus Christ, who bore the penalties of the violated law in our behalf. The highest standard of the Christian family to-day is not above the original requirements of God for the family in all the race of man. I was conversing with a seemingly sincere Mormon in Utah some years ago. He was a Welsh Methodist before he was a Mormon. He had but one wife, and he claimed to have no thought of taking another. But he insisted that polygamy was sanctioned by Bible usage, and he added the challenge, "And you know Mr. Trumbull, you cannot point to a single text in Old Testament or New, that forbids polygamy." "Hold on, my friend," said I. "There is one text which you seem to forget. Jesus Christ said that 'from the beginning of the creation' God made one man and one woman to become one flesh; 'they twain'—not they three or four, or they half-dozen—shall become one flesh;' and whatever different from this was tolerated by Moses, or is tolerated in Utah, has been because of the hardness of men's hearts; and now ought to be put a stop to accordingly." The Old Testament has square morals taught in its precepts, even though its story shows that Abraham and David were in too many things a good deal like other folks.

They brought young children to him . . . his disciples rebuked those that brought them (v. 13.) That sounds like these days, doesn't it? Those disciples were conscientious; but that doesn't make their course a right one. It was right to bring the children to Jesus for his blessing. It was wrong to find fault with this action. But it did seem to those disciples—as it seems to many of the real disciples in modern times—that it was a waste of precious time for the old folks to stand back while children's services were conducted. They didn't like it; and they couldn't believe Jesus did. He told them that he did like it; and if he should come into some of our churches to-day, he would teach his disciples the same lesson again, as his wont.

Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child he shall not enter therein (v. 15.) What's that? Isn't there a mistake about that reading? To judge by the teachings and the practice of some churches, it would seem that this text read, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a grown up man, with a well instructed mind, shall in no wise enter therein. What does a child know about Christian evidence? about systematic theology? about denominational tenets generally? He is likely to learn about these things "in the kingdom"—even if he doesn't learn much else; but he isn't fully posted on them to begin with. The words of Jesus, taken as they stand—not as they are perverted—are pretty explicit. They seem to say, It isn't a question whether a child can be saved, but whether anybody can be saved. If you are still a child there is hope for you. If you have got away from childhood, you must try and get back to it. It is your only hope of finding admission into the kingdom. The child, and not the grown person, is the type of the Christian disciple.
H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

The Christiancy Case.

Washington, June 13.—The deposition of Charles Mowry, taken at Providence, in behalf of ex-Sen. Christiancy in the latter's divorce suit against his wife has been received here. In the latter part of June, 1879, the deponent went from New York to Aspinwall on the steamer Colon. Mrs. Christiancy was one of the passengers. Before the steamer had been out two days he noticed an intimacy between her and a man with whom he was not then acquainted, but whom he afterwards met and knew as George E. Haight. Mrs. Christiancy and Haight were together nearly all the time throughout the voyage, and the intimacy was the subject of unfavorable remarks. After the deponent arrived at Aspinwall he went by rail to Panama, and Mrs. Christiancy and Haight were on the same train. When the train reached Panama the couple went to the Grand Hotel, and left for Peru in a steamer in advance of him.

Arthur's Advice to Sen. Cameron.

Washington, June 16.—It is rumored here that the President has advised Sen. Cameron to take steps for the calling of a new Republican Convention in Pennsylvania, as the only way possible in which the party troubles there can be arranged. This statement is made only as gossip, and it cannot be confirmed. Sen. Cameron left the city yesterday, and it is said he has gone to West Virginia. The President is not presumed to be taking a hand in Pennsylvania politics, and at the White House nothing is known of the rumor.

Monogamous Mormon Delegation.

Salt Lake, June 15.—A delegation of three monogamous Mormons started for Washington to present a draft of the recently adopted State Constitution and memorialize Congress for admission into the Union.

Said to be Incapable.

Macon Telegraph and Messenger (Dem.)

It may suit the personal ends of certain Democratic politicians to hold up Mr. Stephens to the people of Georgia as the only man in the State suitable for Governor; but there isn't a sane man in Georgia that doesn't know that the old gentleman is too infirm to discharge the duties of the office he now holds, and that he is equally unable to properly discharge the duties of the executive office.

Mr. Gail B. Johnson, business manager of the Houston (Texas) *Post*, has used St. Jacobs Oil with the greatest benefit for rheumatism, says the Galveston *News.*

The Howe Scales have all the latest improvements. It is true economy to buy the best. Borden, Selleck & Co., Agents, Chicago.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 13.

Sen. Grover, from the Military Committee, reported favorably, as amended, the Senate bill granting a certain right of way to the San Francisco & Ocean Shore Railroad Company.

Sen. Garland introduced a supplement to the recent Geneva Award act, providing for the claims of British owners of property seized when under the American flag.

Sen. Brown's resolution supplying each Senator with a $1,200 clerk was rejected by yeas 20; nays 28.

The bill to reappropriate money for the benefit of Southern mail contractors was laid over till to-morrow, at the request of several Senators who desired to examine it.

The Senate bill to give every officer whose name is borne on the naval list 35 years, and who has served a full term as Chief of the Bureau the rank of Commodore, which he would have if he was retired while Chief of the Bureau, was rejected by 10 to 35.

Sens. Plumb, Davis and Cockrell were constituted conferees on the District appropriation bill.

Sen. Blair made a speech upon the illiteracy of the United States, and the urgent need for an adequate appropriation in aid of the common schools.

The Senate bill referring the cotton claim of the estate of Sterling Austin to the Court of Claims passed.

Sen. Allison reported back from the Finance Committee, with amendments, the House bank charter extension bill. Ordered printed and recommitted.

The Japanese indemnity bill was considered in the Committee, and Morrill's amendment ordering the destruction of bonds in which the fund was invested, prevailed—yeas, 27; nays, 23.

The only notable feature of the remainder of the proceedings in Committee of the Whole was a speech by Logan denunciatory of the principle of prize money and explanatory of the inconsistency of allowing interest upon it for the Wyoming after the payment of interest on money to be returned to Japan had been refused. The prize money claim was reduced more than $100,000 by deducting the accumulated interest. The conclusion of the Committee not to pay Japan accumulated interest which the indemnity had carried was reiterated in the Senate, 25 to 23. Upon the passage of the bill, several of its original advocates, Conger, Butler and George, stated their opposition to it, in view of the changes made by the Senate.

Sen. Sherman said he would vote against it because, he believed it to be a sensational bill and thought the money was not belonging to Japan.

Sen. Logan said he would vote against the bill for a new reason—that it did not suit him. [Laughter.] He deprecated higgling over a question from one Congress to another, and asserted the return of the interest will be essential to vindicate the honor and credit of the nation.

The bill passed by yeas 35 to nays 13.

The bill as passed authorizes and directs the President to pay to the Government of Japan $785,000 in legal coin, through the United States Minister to Japan, and directs that all the bonds now owned or controlled by the State Department, and designated in the Department reports as the "Japanese Indemnity Fund," shall be canceled and destroyed.

Section 2 directs the Secretary of the Treasury to pay from the Treasury $14,000 as prize money to the officers and crews of the United States ship "Wyoming" and the steamer "Takeaing," or their legal representatives for services in in the Strait of Skimoeski, in 1863-64, no payment to be made to an assignee of any marine but to the mariner himself, his legal representatives or their duly authorized attorney. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

A bill to increase the water supply of the District of Columbia passed with the proviso that one-half the cost of the proposed improvement be paid by the Government, the citizens of the District to be taxed for all interest on the amendment and the amount to be expended by the Government to be returned to the Treasury from the surplus above the expense necessary to maintain the works.

The House went into Committee on the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill.

Mr. Townshend (Ill.) offered an amendment providing that the compensation of all persons paid out of the Treasury as provided by this bill shall be reduced one per centum per annum, making it unlawful to pay any political assessment by such persons and declaring guilty of a misdemeanor any person who demands or receives such assessment; ruled out on a point of order.

Mr. Townshend thought it ought to bring the blush of shame and remorse to the face of any honest man to accept a seat in Congress bought by the bread money of the families of half starved clerks and laborers. The spoils system was the foulest blot on our institutions. If it had not been for money obtained from mail contractors who were now under indictment, Indiana would have gone Democratic, and a man, perhaps a maniac, would not be about to hang for making a Stalwart President.

Mr. Holman offered an amendment prohibiting political assessments and making violation of that provision punishable by fine and dismissal, the salary of the person dismissed to be covered into the Treasury. Ruled out on a point of order.

Mr. Cox (N. Y.,) having addressed himself to the question of political assessments, Kasson said he should be glad to co-operate with the gentleman from New York, (Cox), in any effort to stop oppression, if there were any, upon the subordinate employes of the Government. He desired that a law should be carefully prepared, which would, if necessary, impeach any officer who should in any way punish a subordinate for declining to contribute, but he would not impair the personal right to a man to give his money for a political purpose, providing he did so freely.

Mr. Springer condemned the practice of levying political assessments, and stated the Democratic party, when in control of the House, had not resorted to it, a statement which was, however, denied by Valentine (Neb.)

Mr. Kasson offered an amendment embodying the civil service reform proposition of Curtin (Pa.) ruled out of order on Saturday last, but it was again ruled out of order.

Mr. Springer then offered a similar proposition, with the additional proviso that the extra clerks in the Pension Office shall be men who served in the Union army.

Against this Speer (Ga.) raised a point of order and stated it was a poor way for Northern men to propitiate Southern men to exclude them from any chance of participating in the benefits of the Government. The amendment was ruled out.

Mr. Young (Ohio) offered an amendment appropriating $50,000 for preparing and printing a classified abridgement of the patents granted by the United States. While advocating the amendment Young made some statement which Atkins (Tenn.) asserted to be incorrect.

Mr. Young retorted by declaring the previous statement made by Atkins was at variance with the truth.

Mr. Atkins—"I will hold the gentleman responsible if he makes that statement."

Mr. Young—"Oh, I am here all the time."

The amendment was rejected.

Mr. Townshend (Ill.) offered an amendment reducing the letter postage to two cents. Ruled out.

Mr. Springer offered an amendment providing that the reporter of the United States Supreme Court shall cover into the Treasury all the receipts from the sale of reports in excess of $2,500 per year. Adopted.

Pending a long discussion upon the last section of the bill, directing the Secretary of War to transfer all pension claim records in the Surgeon General's office to the office of the Adjutant General, the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 14.

The Senate resumed consideration of the Senate joint resolution to pay mail contractors in various Southern States the amount due them on the contract of 1859-60-61, and reappropriating $872,000 for that purpose. The vote on proceeding with the bill was yeas, 29; nays 24; a party vote, Davis (Ill.) voting no with the Republicans. Conger denied any liability of the United States to make the payment, as the service was rendered solely to the Confederate States by postal contractors who violated the contracts with the Government.

The bonded spirits bill was taken up. Sen. Bayard briefly urged the necessity of a prolongation of the bonded period from three to five years, instead of indefinitely, as proposed by the House. Without action the Senate went into executive session and soon adjourned.

HOUSE.

The House went into Committee on the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriations.

Unanimous consent having been given a few days ago that White (Ky.) should have the privilege of going back for the purpose of amendment to the paragraphs relative to the Internal Revenue Bureau, he moved to strike out the clause appropriating $1,970,000 for salaries and expenses of Collectors and their Deputies. In the course of his remarks he stated that Miller, of the Whisky Association, had said, under oath, that Kelly made a bargain with the whisky people by which the tariff and whisky people had pooled their interests in the legislation.

Mr. Kelly, who had been greatly disturbed by these insinuations, at once arose and with great passion denounced the statement as the ravings of a lunatic or a deliberate liar.

Mr. White, pale with passion, retorted that Kelly might be a scoundrel and a rough to make such a charge.

Instantly a dozen members arose and demanded that the words be taken down, and this was done, and the words were reported to the House.

Mr. Springer was ready with a resolution instructing the Speaker to censure both gentlemen.

Mr. White said he understood Kelly did not personally refer to him, but to a statement of Miller.

Mr. Kelly at once said that he referred to White, and to White alone.

There seemed nothing to do but to administer the rebuke of the House.

Mr. Kelly, in a brief speech, apologized to the House, but added that the provocation was great to defend his honor for his own and his family's sake. He reminded the House that in 22 years' service this was the first time he had been rebuked. He spoke with great emotion. His speech was so pathetic that a dozen members moved his name be stricken from the resolution of censure.

Before this was done, Mr. White apologized, stating that he too had labored under great provocation as Mr. Kelly had, in a recent speech, alluded to him as a lunatic.

Mr. Kelly said that at the time he referred to Mr. White as a lunatic he did not know there had been a family affliction of that sort.

After further discussion and some minor amendments, the Committee rose and the bill having been reported to the House, passed; ayes 125; nays 45.

Mr. Miller reported a resolution recommending that the Committee on Appropriations provide for the payment of Geo. Q. Cannon, (Utah) his salary and mileage up to April 19, 1882, the day when his seat was declared vacant. Adopted.

Mr. O'Neill, from the Committee on Appropriation, reported the Invalid Pensions Appropriation bill. Referred to the Committee of the Whole. The total amount appropriated is $100,000,000.

The House then went into Committee upon the River and Harbor Appropriations but remained there only a few moments. Kelly gave notice that when the bill was disposed of he would call up the bill to reduce internal revenue taxation.

Adjourned.

The House then again went into a Committee. White offered several amendments to the internal revenue clause, but all were ruled out on points of order. In debating them, he criticised severely the official conduct of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, whom he declared to be a scheming politician, and he asserted that the whisky ring was now at work with the view to elect Congressmen who would, after the 4th of March next, help get its infamous schemes through the House and Senate.

Messrs. Holman and Cox offered several amendments prohibiting political assessments, but they were ruled out on points of order raised by Cannon.

By unanimous consent Mr. Springer offered an amendment, which was adopted, fixing the salary of the reporter of the United States Court at $5,000 and providing that hereafter the Supreme Court reports shall be printed at the Government Printing Office and sold at the cost of publication and 10 per cent. additional.

Mr. Mills offered an amendment providing that no part of the contingent fund appropriated by this bill shall be expended for payment of clerks employed by Senators and Members of Congress. Adopted.

The Committee rose, and the bill, having been reported to the House, was passed,—yeas, 125; nays, 45.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 15.

The joint resolution to reappropriate $375,000 to pay mail contractors for service in the Southern States prior to those States going into rebellion, again occupied the time reserved for the calendar.

Sen. Maxey, who championed the measure, spoke at length. He argued that the strictures of Conger were unwarranted, as the resolution prohibited payment by the United States of any contractor who had been paid by a State or by the Confederate States, or his payment beyond the date at which the mail was carried. He said he referred to the numerous small holders of these claims, to the facilities of the United States of acquiring information through Confederate official sources and otherwise, as to who had received payment, and asserted that common honesty demanded the payment of those who had not been paid.

The bill went over without action.

Sen. Plumb offered a resolution requesting the President, if not incompatible with the public interest, to communicate all the correspondence on file in the State Department touching the conduct of Sir Spencer St. John, British Minister at Lima, in connection with Gen. Hurlburt's negotiation for the cession of the Bay of Chimbote, and especially any correspondence with the British Minister on the subject. Adopted.

Sen. Morgan submitted a resolution which was laid over temporarily for investigation during vacation, by a select committee, into the labor strikes, their causes and remedy, the committee to examine persons under oath.

House bill relating to the bonded period upon distilled spirits was again up as unfinished business, the question being upon Brown's amendment that nothing in the act shall be construed as limiting the power or right of Congress hereafter to reduce or abolish the whisky tax. This was objected to as superfluous, and was rejected by 6 to 34. The question recurred upon the pending substitute by the Senate Committee.

Sen. Windom, in opposition to the bill as passed by the House, objected to it as unnecessary and as aggravating the evils it professed to cure. He said it proposed a partnership between the Government and the owners of whisky, in bond or hereafter to be bonded, whereby the former is to put in two thirds of the capital, assume all risks and bear all losses, while the latter is to enjoy all the benefits and profits of the business. It would want only the surrender of the bonds already given for the full amount of $76,000,000 and to substitute graduated bonds which amount to $1,000,000 on the entire 85,000,000 gallons now in bond. He further charged it would invite and encourage immense rings and combinations dangerous to the revenues of the Government and wholly in the interest of speculation.

Various amendments were rejected.

Sen. McMillan moved to postpone the bill and amendment indefinitely. The motion prevailed by yeas 32, nays 20.

Adjourned.

HOUSE.

The House went into Committee on the River and Harbor appropriation bill, and Page explained its provisions. At the close of the general debate the first two paragraphs of the bill were read, and without action the committee arose and the House adjourned.

EXCOMMUNICATED.

Bishop Gilmour's Private Secretary "Assisted" Out of the Leader Office—The Ladies and the Bishop.

Cleveland, June 15.—Rev. Father Houck, Private Secretary to Bishop Gilmour, of this Catholic Diocese, was ejected from the Leader office this afternoon under circumstances which caused a sensation. The Leader is strongly anti-Catholic, and yesterday contained an editorial to which Bishop Gilmour replied by a letter sent by Father Hauck, for publication. As it did not appear in to-day's issue, Father Houck went to the office supposably for an explanation. The manuscript letter is said to contain matter personally very offensive to Mr. E. Cowles, editor-in-chief of the Leader, and when Father Houck called, Mr. Cowles, without waiting to hear the object of the visit, ordered him out and assisted him so energetically that Father Houck swore out a warrant for his arrest for assault and battery.

A pic-nic for the benefit of the ladies' branch of the Land League was held to-day, at which speeches were made by John F. Finerty, editor of the Chicago Citizen; Rev. Geo. W. Pepper, of Sandusky, and Miss Mary Rowland, of this city, encouraging the ladies to persist in the work of the League, in defiance of Bishop Gilmour's bull of excommunication. Mr. Finerty said that no Irish, German, French, Italian or Belgian Bishop, resident in the United States, has condemned the ladies of the Land League. They are free to meet in New York, Boston, St. Louis and Chicago. The speaker criticised Bishop Gilmour severely and said sacred Rome did not place in the hands of Bishop Gilmour a spiritual lash for the purpose of lashing them into political slavery.

A Mother Inciting Her Son to Murder.

St. Paul, June 14.—It is said that Mrs. Tibbitts, mother of the boy lynched at Perham, Minn., Friday morning, for murdering the surveyers, was the one who instigated the crime, and that she had also induced her son and another boy of his age to wreck a train on the Northern Pacific Road, but that the accomplice backed down and the scheme was abandoned. Detectives are working up the case.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
In Dyspepsia.
Dr. A. Jenkins, Great Falls, N. H., says: "I have prescribed it and can testify to its seemingly almost specific virtues in cases of dyspepsia, nervousness and morbid vigilance or wakefulness."

MALONEY--WEEDEN.

The Battle Fought, and the Result a Draw.

Graphic Description by an Artist of the Associated Press.

Smith's Ferry, Pa., June 15.—Despite the determined efforts of the authorities, the Maloney-Weeden fight is a thing of the past, and a draw. The time and location of the contest has been kept so shady but little attention was directed to the movement of the "fancy," who made their way in little groups of twos and threes to Nicker's Rocks last evening. At the latter place a chartered steamer was ready at 10 o'clock to take the crowd, which numbered about 200, to the scene of action. The beautiful starlight ride down the Ohio was unmarked save as being particularly orderly for such an occasion.

At about four o'clock the boat touched shore, about 500 yards on the Ohio side of the State line. After considerable discussion the scene of the struggle was chosen in a large meadow on the property of Mr. J. W. Cunningham, right on the State line. A better spot could not have been selected, the ground inside the ring being as level as a billiard table and just sufficiently moistened by the recent showers to afford a good foothold, to say nothing of its convenience in the case of a heavy back-fall by one of the combatants.

When the magic square was formed, Weeden, at 5:25, shied his castor and stripped himself a moment later, looking around for his somewhat tardy opponent, who had not yet made his appearance. While waiting for the latter, Weeden made several large bets favorable to his own success.

After waiting about 15 minutes Maloney made his appearance in full ring costume and took a seat opposite Weeden.

Weeden's seconds were Thomas and Evans, while Maloney was seconded by Lafferty and Bush. Thomas Brown was chosen referee.

Maloney's weight was 142½ pounds, and Weeden tipped the scale at 128 pounds. He wore white breeches and blue stockings and a belt of the same color. Maloney's colors were red, white and blue.

Weeden became impatient at Maloney's non-appearance, and complained that he had come there to fight not to sit around. As soon as both men were in the ring they shook hands and stood up for the fight.

Round 1—The men walked up to the middle of the ring and commenced striking at each other without any preliminary sparring. A few severe body blows were struck and Weeden down. First knock down claimed for Maloney, but not allowed.

Round 2—A terrible left-hander from Weeden started the blood over his opponent's right eye. First blood for Weeden. Maloney returned the blow by a rap about the other's eye.

Round 3—Round arm slogging all over the ring, winding up with a knock down by Weeden. First knock down for Weeden.

Round 4—Weeden stepped up to the scratch as lively as a cricket, but Maloney's movements were decidedly slow until he got out of his corner; he came up puffing considerably and his left eye was getting worse, while his nose had begun to swell and bleed. The men countered some rapid and resounding body blows, and after a clinch Maloney went heavily to the grass.

Round 5—The first incident was a drive on Maloney's already-damaged optic, which closed it completely. This was followed up by a rattler in the mouth that filled it with blood. Maloney retaliated with several severe blows on Weeden's ear, which, however, did not seem to cause any inconvenience. Weeden fell underneath.

Round 6—A rap on Maloney's chest was paid back with a knuckler on his opponent's forehead, which drew a little more blood. A clinch resulted in a fall over the ropes.

Round 7—The men hammered away at each other in short order. Maloney dealing his blows mostly on Weeden's ear, and getting his share of the force on his left eye and nose. Both of those organs were in a very dilapidated condition and the general expression of Maloney's face was woebegone in the extreme. This round was decidedly in favor of Weeden.

Round 8—Several rapid blows on the chest were exchanged, and Maloney got in a telling facer without return. A few heavy body blows were exchanged and both rolled over.

Round 9—More heavy fighting ended, after three minutes, in both falling under the ropes, Weeden on top.

Round 10—Maloney showed decided signs of weakness, but led off with one of his favorite powerful cracks on Weeden's ear, knocking the latter to one side. Weeden recovered quickly, however, and they rapidly exchanged blows on the chest, which sounded for the next few seconds like the drum department of May festivals. Weeden was thrown.

Round 11—Weeden came up laughing and bandying jokes with the spectators, while Maloney's appearance was lamentable, his face being much disfigured and his wind badly broken. Maloney kept his opponent off for a few seconds, while he struggled for breath; then Weeden forced the fighting, and they struck several wild blows until Weeden went down.

Round 12—Weeden got in three sounding clips in succession without return—two on the ear and one just above the belt. The combatants then exchanged visitations in the stomach, and the round wound up with Weeden's receiving a stinger in the face that cut up his forehead in a very noticeable manner.

Round 13—Maloney aimed a wicked one at the other's face, but was neatly stopped, and the Irishman acknowledged a noser and two on the chest. An attempt to get his antagonist in chancery resulted in a locked fall.

Round 14—Maloney put in his left on Weeden's cheek with terrible effect. This was followed by some long-range thumping, and Maloney knocked the other clean off his feet.

The next three rounds were all in Weeden's favor, and his friends were offering odds of two to five, with few takers. Maloney was evidently getting tired out, and his face was losing all semblance of its original self.

Round 17—The Maloney crowd claimed a foul, declaring that their man had been struck below the belt. The referee decided otherwise, amid great uproar.

Round 18—Maloney seemed loth to leave his corner, while Weeden was as eager for the fray as at the beginning. The round was in favor of Maloney, however, when the men did get together, he putting in two heavy blows on the body and a wicked drive on the forehead. Before Weeden could retaliate Maloney dropped to escape punishment. Another claim of foul by Maloney's backers caused a row and a general stampede.

The rest of the fight, though gamely contested by the bruised, bleeding and breathless Maloney, was all in favor of Weeden, who hammered his man's body and face with every conceivable kind of blows—all possessing one point of similarity, in that they were very heavy.

At the end of the 41st round Maloney's backers, or some of them, raised a yell of foul. The referee would not allow it, and the ring was taken possession of by an excited mob and two or three impromptu fights were in progress inside the ropes, amid which the principals and seconds joined hands in the center, and Weeden said in a loud voice to Maloney:

"Owney, are you willing to call this a draw? I don't want to kill a man."

Maloney accepted the situation, and the fight was so decided.

The time of the battle, which was acknowledged by all to be one of the hottest that has taken place for some years, was 70 minutes.

With the exception of a bruised right eye, Weeden shows no marks of the ordeal he passed through, and, it is believed, would have been good for 40 rounds more.

Maloney, on the contrary, is in a pitiable condition; his eyes are both nearly closed, his nose and mouth are badly swollen, and his face generally has been beaten black and blue over its entire surface. Added to this, his wheezing early in the battle showed that he was not in good condition, and if the fight had continued he would probably have been knocked out of time after a few more rounds, especially if they were of as severe a character as those he had passed through. He was slow in leaving his corner nearly every time after the first dozen rounds, but it was from sheer weakness and not the consequence of any want of pluck or determination on his part to do credit to the national colors worn around his waist.

General regret was expressed by the spectators that the mill ended in so unsatisfactory a manner, and many expressions were heard of a wish for another meeting, the boys to be fought out to the bitter end without any outside interference to spoil the sport and prevent the best man gaining the honors that are his due.

During the row at the conclusion of the fight, a man whose name was not learned, drew a revolver from his pocket which discharged prematurely and wounded him in the thigh, though not dangerously. He was taken in charge by friends, who brought him to Pittsburg on the next train.

While waiting at the railroad at Smith's Ferry for means of conveyance to Pittsburg, two rough and tumble fights took place between partizans of the pugilists, and pistols were flourished in the air, but no shots were fired, the only casualty noted being in the case of the man before referred to, who shot himself accidentally.

Weeden was overawed by the roughs, and agreed to have it a draw.

THE REUNION

Of the Army of the Potomac—Detroit Ablaze with Enthusiasm—Gen. Bragg's Defense of Fitz John Porter.

Detroit, June 14.—The annual meeting of the Society of the Army of the Potomac convened in this City at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The City everywhere has put on a gala day appearance. Flags, great and small, profusely adorn the buildings, public and private, while there are many decorations of quite an elaborate character. Thousands of people have been pouring in from every point by regular and special trains. The streets are filled with a motley crowd, among whom the veteran soldiers are the most conspicuous objects. Gens. Grant and Sheridan are the most prominent centers of attraction, and next ex-Pres. Hayes, Gen. Daniel E. Sickles and numerous military heros of lesser note.

Pres. Arthur, Sec. Lincoln and Gens. Sherman and Hancock were obliged to decline at the last moment.

Gen. Andrew A. Humphrey, U. S. A., was elected President for the ensuing year. The present Recording Secretary and Treasurer were re-elected; also the Corresponding Secretary, Gen. George H. Sharpe, of Kingston, N. Y.

Washington was chosen as the next place of meeting, but the time is held open.

The formal reception to our military visitors took place this evening at Music Hall. A large and brilliant audience crowded every part. Gen. Edward S. Bragg, of Wisconsin, delivered the oration. This was an elaborate defense of Gen. McClellan's organizing ability and military skill. It was high in its praise of Fitz John Porter, and strong in incidental condemnation of Gen. Pope and Sec. Stanton.

Detroit, June 15.—The day could not have been more favorable for the parade in honor of the veterans of the Potomac Army. Showers during the night laid all dust, and a brisk wind tempered the rays of the clear shining sun.

The line of march was promptly formed, and took its way over the designated route, the streets everywhere lined with thousands of people, and the appearance of the most prominent soldiers was greeted with great applause. Grant, Sheridan, Hayes and Sickles were, of course, the chief points of attraction. The procession was a mile and a half long, comprising a large number of veterans, escorted by a detachment of United States infantry from Fort Wayne, just below Detroit, and of marines from the United States steamer Michigan. Then followed distinguished guests in carriages, succeeded by two battalions of State troops, comprising 16 companies, Chicago Board of Trade Guard and Toledo Light Artillery.

In one large wagon the survivors of rebel prisons were carried, which attracted a great deal of attention.

Five bands of music interspersed different points of the procession, furnishing inspiring music and adds enthusiasm. The whole display is very fine.

Detroit, June 15.—This afternoon members of the Army of the Potomac were treated to a ride on the Detroit River, two passenger ferry-boats being lashed together for the purpose.

This evening the exercises closed with a grand banquet at Music Hall. Ex-Pres. Hayes responded to the toast "Our Country." He opened by calling attention to the fact that constant conflicts between liberty, justice and human welfare on the one hand, and selfish ambition, oppression and despotism on the other often comes to pass in human history; that liberty, justice, enjoyment, independence and manhood are the results of war; the present, to members of a society like this, based on friendships and associations of army life to whom four years spent fighting for the Union and freedom, is the most interesting periods of their lives, and they will consider with peculiar pleasure and satisfaction the question, what does the United States, what does our country owe to the issues of the war? Pres. Hayes then sketched the vast territorial area of the country, its wonderful and varied resources, the advantages of its intelligent population so rapidly assuming enormous proportion, and the fact that while we are the youngest nation on earth we are already the most powerful, with all the advantages of high civilization more evenly distributed than among any other people on the face of the globe.

Ex-Gov. Austin Blair, the popular war Governor of Michigan, responded to the toast "The Volunteers."

Gov. Jerome responded to the toast, "The State of Michigan."

Mayor Thompson spoke for "The City of Detroit."

Gen. Daniel E. Sickles responded for "The Army and Navy" on a somewhat similar strain to that of Gen. Bragg's oration last evening.

Gen. Luther S. Trowbridge spoke to the toast "The Army of the Potomac."

Gen. Bragg and John Doyle O'Reilly replied to toasts complimentary to them.

Capt. J. N. Bunift responded to "The Press," and Col. John Atkinson to the toast "The Ladies." This ended the reunion.

The prize drill, in connection with the festivities of the reunion of the Army of the Potomac, this afternoon, was witnessed by 8,000 or 10,000 people, and participated in by 11 companies. The Toledo Cadets carried off the first prize, Chicago Board of Trade Guards second, Detroit Light Guards third.

Detroit, June 16.—About noon yesterday some 300 veteran members of the Michigan Cavalry Brigade marched to the Fair Grounds and demanded admission. This was refused, at which Capt. E. K. Simons, of the Fifth Michigan Cavalry, shouted, "Charge, boys!" The old war cry aroused the veterans, and with a yell they dashed upon the gate, forced it open, and all but about 25 of the veterans passed in. In the melee one man had his arm broken and several others were knocked down and run over by the throng which were crowding those in front forward. When the party who had thus forced an entrance to the Fair Grounds, found that some 25 or 30 of their comrades had been left in the street, they reformed and charged back upon the gate and compelled the keepers to admit the stragglers. When remonstrated with, Capt. Simons said: "This is the last charge of Custer's old brigade. It is our funeral and we are the mourners."

THE SHAM BATTLE.

For this event a large majority of the 15,000 or more people on the grounds waited patiently until nearly half-past 6 o'clock, when the armies had their position. The fort at the extreme northeastern part of the Fair grounds and the battle-ground before the fort, an area of ground 500 by 2,000 feet in size, were in plain view of the grand stand, and the scene presented was well worth waiting for, to a majority of those present who had never seen anything of the kind. The fort was defended by three companies of infantry and two guns of the Fourth Ohio Battery, while the attacks were made by six companies of infantry and one gun of the Ohio battery, under command of Col. I. C. Smith, of Grand Rapids. The attacking forces formed in line of battle at the extreme south end of the grounds, with the Detroit City Grays thrown out as skirmishers. The first gun from Gen. Smith's forces was promptly answered from the fort, at which the skirmishers moved forward and were met by the pickets from the fort. The skirmishers were followed by the main army, which maintained a good front during the advance, all the time under fire. When within about 500 yards of the fort they made a charge, but were repulsed and fell back to their artillery. A second line was formed, and another advance and charge was made, with the same result, and the air was blue with smoke, which gave an excellent idea to the novice of what a battle is like, and seemed to be most heartily enjoyed by those who witnessed it.

EX-PRISONERS.

Launching the Ship Garfield—Adjournment.

Dayton, June 14.—Ex-prisoners of the late war held their annual reunion in this City to-day. Five thousand people were present, and the association was largely represented from all parts of the country.

Dayton, June 15.—The Ex-Prisoners' Association concluded its exercises to-day under more favorable auspices than they were begun. There were thousands of people in attendance from neighboring counties to witness the launching of the ship Garfield, built for the inaugural procession of Garfield at Washington, and afterward presented to the Soldier's Home. The ship was constructed from a launch of the old man-of-war Cumberland that was sunk by the Merrimac. It will be kept in the lake at the Home, a memento of Garfield.

Rev. Gunsolus, of Columbus, delivered a memorial address on the occasion, and Lieutenant-Governor Richards, of Ohio, also addressed the Association, which adjourned after appointing as an Executive Committee D. E. Wilder, of Columbus; Dr. Jay Kling, of Plymouth, O.; A. Brandt, Morrow, O.; G. W. Cleare, Newark; C. A. Wright, Cincinnati.

This afternoon the Association participated in a procession in Dayton and several military companies were present from Louisville and Springfield, and delegations of veterans from various States. The next reunion will be decided on by the Executive Committee.

The face of humanity displays fewer pimples than formerly. Reason—Glenn's Sulphur Soap. "Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," 50 cents.

POND'S EXTRACT
GREAT FAMILY REMEDY
Cures all Hemorrhages.
Subdues Inflammation.
ESTABLISHED 35 YEARS.

At this season of the year no family can afford to be without it. In every household should be found POND'S EXTRACT. It is a complete cure in all cases of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, CATARRH, [illegible], SORE THROAT, SUMMER COMPLAINTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SORENESS, BOILS, WOUNDS, EARACHE, FACE ACHE, TOOTHACHE, [illegible] OR SORE EYES, and, indeed, for ailments of every description attended with inflammatory action it is a SPECIFIC.

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Toilet Cream	1 00	Catarrh Cure	75
Dentifrice	50	Plaster	25
Lip Salve	25	Inhaler (Glass, 50c)	1 00
Toilet Soap (3 cakes)	50	Nasal Syringe	25
Ointment	50	Medicated Paper	25

Family Syringe $1 00.

LADIES! Read pages 13, 18, 21 and 26 of our new pamphlet, which accompany each bottle.

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13 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

THE BALL OPENED.

Pennsylvania Independents Mustering for the Fray—A "Domestic Difference" which They will Settle Among Themselves.

Special Dispatch to Cleveland Leader.

Pittsburg, June 13.—Sen. John Stewart, Independent Republican candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, arrived in this City this morning and addressed a large meeting at Library Hall to-night. The weather was very warm, but notwithstanding this drawback the hall was packed with Independents, who evinced by their presence and enthusiasm a settled determination to down the bosses on election day. For the opening gun of the campaign the meeting was a decided success, and will be likely to give Cameron another tooth-ache when he hears of it. During the afternoon Mr. Stewart was interviewed on the prospects of the independent movement. He said the revolt against the machine is gaining ground day by day. He believed they would score a clean victory next Fall.

"Do you think there are any prospects of a compromise by the two factions of the party?" Mr. Stewart was asked.

"I do not see the least hope of it," was the emphatic answer.

"Is there any intention to introduce speakers from other States to assist in the campaign by the Independents?"

"No. This is strictly a domestic difference, and we feel like fighting our own battles on our own ground. As to whether the Pennsylvania Stalwarts intend fighting with hired soldiers I cannot say. Should they do so, it is probable we may follow suit, as a necessary defensive measure. Otherwise we feel strong enough to keep up our end of the struggle single-handed!"

"What do you suppose would be the effect if the Stalwarts called in the influence of the Administration to assist them?" was the next query.

"Why, the result of such a proceeding would be that the Administration would be on one side, and the Republican party on the other. The members of the party would not stand such a collusion. The party is committed to civil service reform, whereas the administration is committed by its policy to the spoils system. Were there to be any active part taken by the latter in the politics of the State, the Republican voters who are opposed to that system by conviction, would rebel, and the result would be just the opposite to what was intended by those seeking the extraneous support."

"What do you think of Cameron's remark a week or so since, in reference to fighting the tariff in the future."

"I don't know anything about it. I think, though, it is not unlikely that he may have made such a remark."

"Do you think the disaffection from the Stalwarts' ranks inaugurated in Pennsylvania is likely to become general?"

"Yes. In New York the indications now are that a similar movement will soon be set on foot, as well as in several other States. The situation is narrowed down to this: Republicans will have to choose between devotion to the principle and faith of the party and a loyalty, simply, to the machinery. One movement represents the former, and the other only the machine. I think when the thing is fully understood by the people, their devotion to the principle will overcome their fealty to an empty organization, and we propose they shall understand it."

In his speech to-night Sen. Stewart elaborated the points set forth in the interview, but said nothing strikingly new in addition. Independents here are greatly encouraged, and say they will push the bosses to the wall, if they do not entirely overcome them. There is no further talk of compromise.

KILLED BY BEARS.

Terrible Death of a Bostonian in the Adirondacks—The Guide Lacerated.

Saratoga, N. Y., June 15.—William Milliken, of Boston, Mass., was literally torn to pieces by a black bear that he recklessly attacked at Lake Piseco, in the Adirondacks, last Saturday. Mr. Milliken was largely interested in Nova Scotia mines, and was a large stockholder in the Mechanicsville Water Power Company, of this County. He was enjoying himself in the North Woods, hunting and fishing, with a party which included W. Wilkinson, of Wilkinson Bros., Birmingham, Conn., John Dixon and Messrs. Fountain and Watson, of Philadelphia. A guide named James Shires was also present. They had four dogs with them, and they struck the trail of a bear, which they followed up. The guide warned them that bears were ugly at this time of the year and it was very hazardous to attack one singly. Milliken announced that he wasn't afraid and could get out of the way of any bear. He followed the dogs closely, and they found two big bears and three cubs in a few minutes. The bears attacked the dogs and soon tore them in pieces, while Milliken fired at them in vain. The shaggy monsters then gave their attention to their human assailant and in a few minutes literally tore him to pieces. The guide rushed to his rescue and was badly lacerated, but not fatally injured. Watson brought his trusty rifle to bear and shot the male bear dead, while almost simultaneously Fountain and Wilkinson despatched the female. The cubs were captured alive. The male bear weighed 400 pounds and the female 300. The remains of the unfortunate Mr. Milliken were brought out of the woods by his companions and forwarded to Boston. He leaves a wife and three children. This is the worst tragedy which has occurred in the Adirondacks for many years.

Many a merchant of brilliant faculties has been stricken down in career by paralysis of his nerves, and is left out in the race of life. Such unfortunates should be treated with Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills. Restoration is probable.

Three Negros Lynched.

St. Louis, June 12.—The lynching of the three negros, Vinegard, Robinson and King, at Lawrence, Ks., early Saturday morning, was because of their own confession and testimony given at the examination. It was conclusively shown they were the murderers of Dausman, whose dead body was found in Kansas River 10 days ago. Dausman had just arrived from Brookville, O., and intended to settle near Lawrence, where he had brothers living. He had considerable money, which fact the negros discovered, and with the aid of a negro girl, daughter of Vinegard, enticed him down to the river bank, where they crushed his skull with a hammer, and threw the body into the river.

CANCER
CAN BE CURED.
LOOSE'S EXTRACT
Red Clover Blossoms
Has been used with great success for the cure of Cancer. Testimonials furnished upon application.
J. M. LOOSE & CO., Monroe, Mich.

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Hon. W. S. Groesbeck started for Europe Tuesday.

A baby sea lion was born at the Cincinnati Zoological Garden Saturday morning.

Outrey, French Minister, has taken leave of the President. His successor, Roustan, has arrived.

Charles Walter Gerould, of Chicago, senior class of Tuft's College, won the Goddard prize.

The body of Thomas Daly, the tenth victim of the Pogue's Run disaster, was recovered Sunday night.

The small-pox is apparently stamped out in Chicago. Not a single case has been reported for three days.

The Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce now has in its reserve fund a total of cash and bonds of $238,441.61.

Three little sons of Duncan Taylor, at Brussels, Ont., were suffocated in an oat bin, the lid closing on them.

The committee in charge of the affairs of Charles A. Sweet & Co., have paid $2,300,000 of the $2,800,000 liabilities.

At Newcomerstown, O., Monday, William Nash was arrested for complicity in a murder committed eight years ago.

Seventeen indictments have been found against Cleveland (O.) parties implicated in the great Missouri land frauds.

Gov. Dennison's funeral was largely attended, and among those present were a number of distinguished citizens.

Daniel O'Connell, a St. Paul (Minn.) policeman, chased two burglars into the woods and was murdered by them.

At Richmond, Va., Beverly Williams and John Phelps finished a game of draw poker by the former fatally shooting the latter.

Andrew Pfautch, sentenced to be hanged at Baltimore for the murder of Jacob Locknur, killed himself by cutting his throat.

Charleston, S. C., has 250 saloons, each of which pays an annual City license of $200. Savannah follows with 300 licensed bar-rooms.

Dr. Wm. Taylor, of Talladega County, Ga., sucked the poison of a moccasin bite from the foot of his little son, thereby saving his life.

John Burns, a young man, was killed by lightning in a barn at Cleveland, Saturday. A companion was prostrated but not fatally injured.

It has developed that a convict in the Georgia prison, recently pardoned, served eight years for a crime of which he is entirely innocent.

The Friend Iron Mill, at Pittsburg, which has been closed for two months for repairs, is about to start up with non-union workmen.

Thornton Baker, ex-County Treasurer, tried at Lancaster, O., for embezzling $81,000, has been found guilty. A reward is to be offered for his capture.

At Park Station, Montana, William Broder was called to the door of his saloon by vigilants and riddled with bullets, because his place was a resort for thieves.

At Seenia, Ills., William Johnson, aged 30, killed his wife, aged 25, and then shot himself. They had been a very unhappy couple and had separated several times.

Con. Sweeney, the Cedarville, O., saloon-keeper, has caused the arrest of the Marshall of that village, on the charge of blowing up Sweeney's saloon with gunpowder.

At New Brittian, Conn., John Kerugan, taken home drunk by James Kinnevan and a man named Burns, shot Kinnevan dead. Burns and Kerugan had previously quarreled.

An attache of the Chinese legation, in passing through Denver, stated that his Government will return 50 students to American colleges, finding that their recall was a mistake.

The Government and City immigrant sheds at Winnipeg are again filled with immigrants, principally Europeans, and the tents which cover the prairie around the City are also filled with them.

Sec. Folger has appointed Dr. Herbert W. Yemens, of Detroit, an assistant surgeon in the Marine Hospital service. The Marine Hospital service has decided to organize a relief station at Sitka, Alaska.

Rev. C. Debeste, pastor of the Church of the Hollanders, at Kalamazoo, was detected last week pilfering from stores. Affairs were settled up and the church authorities told him to skip; he skipped.

The stockholders of the Cincinnati & Baltimore Railway Company adopted a resolution authorizing the Directors to take steps to annul the lease to the Marietta & Cincinnati Railroad Company.

The switch at Kingston, Ga., was left open and a passenger train from Chattanooga, running 40 miles an hour, ran on a siding and into some freight cars, killing Andy West, engineer, and George Bass, fireman.

Secretary and Mrs. Teller are visiting the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa. They were present at the marriage of Elahdieuh Deawinoe, formerly a student, now assistant in the school, to Laura Foneadleina, both Kiowas.

A prize-fight for $1,000 a side has been arranged to take place near Pittsburg, within 10 days, between Bryan Campbell, of Leadville, and Thomas Wallings, of Denver, who are now in training in Pennsylvania.

A party of 62 Roumanians, accompanied by an interpreter, have landed at Castle Garden and will settle in Minnesota. They brought along nine black bears, a number of monkeys, and a curious collection of wooden implements.

Shefforly & Baker's sash and blind factory, Detroit, with a considerable amount of manufactured stock, burned yesterday. The firm lost $7,000, insured for $3,000; W. H. Stevens, who owned the building, lost $8,000; no insurance.

At Kelly's Tunnel, Tuscarawas County, O., while men were blasting rocks, there was a premature explosion, which killed one man, broke both arms and tore out the eyes of another and seriously, if not fatally, injured several more.

While Capt. Dwight, of Springfield, Mass., of the Ship Freeman Clark, from Calcutta, was asleep in his berth at sea, he was murdered by the Malay steward and cook. The murderers were killed by the crew, after a bloody fight.

Sen. Hill is at his comfortable residence in Atlanta, surrounded by his family and the most intimate friends. Little hope of his immediate recovery is felt by his family, while the outside opinion of his condition is not very encouraging.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has declared a quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent., payable July 15, after the payment of which a surplus of $1,683,081 will remain. Net revenue for the quarter, partially estimated, $1,650,000, or at the rate of 8¼ per cent. per annum on $80,000,000 of stock.

A LasVegas, New Mexico special says the four rustlers who bound and gagged Mason, a store keeper near Mesilla, recently, robbing his store of all they could carry, were overtaken by a Mexican posse and strangled. All were Americans but their names are unknown. They belonged to a gang of Arizona cowboys and richly deserved their fate.

A verdict awarding $5,333 damages was rendered at Wilkesbarre, Pa., against the Delaware, Lackawana & Western Railroad Company for ejecting a man from a train at a station where no shelter was afforded from a heavy rain storm. It was proved that the plaintiff was improperly ejected, and that he suffered permanent injury to his health.

The Milwaukee Chief of Police, by direction of the Mayor, has issued an order that all gaming and gambling houses of every kind must be closed up from date. All keepers and inmates will be arrested and dealt with according to law. He assures them that there is no double meaning to the order, but means extermination to gamblers.

Eight veterans of the war of 1812 held a reunion at Lexington, Ky., Saturday. Dr. Chinn, Chairman of the meeting said that 15 years ago the Association, umbered near 150. A coincidence is that in 1878 there were 35 present and 35 deaths reported; in 1879, 25 present and 25 death; in 1880, 15 present and 15 deaths; in 1881, 14 present and 13 deaths, and the present meeting 8 present and 9 deaths.

On the reception of a telegram announcing the re-election of Sen. Anthony, he received a general ovation of congratulations from both sides of the Chamber. He now enters upon his fifth consecutive term of service. Sen. Davis, who could not leave the chair, sent an officer of the Senate to request him to come to his desk, so that he could congratulate him. The Senator is personally very popular with his associates, without regard to party.

The Arkansas Democratic State Convention nominated Clifton R. Breckenridge for Congressman at large, and unanimously adopted a resolution endorsing Sen. Garland and urging his re-election. A resolution was unanimously adopted declaring that while the Democracy of Arkansas favor the re-submission to the people of the Constitutional Amendment forbidding the payment of alleged fraudulent bonds, they do not recognize the question as furnishing any test whatever of any man's Democracy. The Convention then adjourned sine die.

A TERRIBLE TORNADO,

Seventy-five Miles Long and Half a Mile Wide,

Sweeps Through Grinnell, Iowa, Dealing Death and Destruction.

Over 100 Killed, 150 Wounded, and $600,000 Worth of Property Destroyed.

An Appeal for Aid for the Stricken Families.

Details of the Iowa Disaster.

DES MOINES, June 18.—A tornado swept through Central Iowa late last night, the path of it running from northwest to southwest from 20 miles north of Des Moines. The town of Grinnell was struck by it, and reports from there, sent on to the next station west, is that half of the town is in ruins, some 20 or 30 people are killed and 100 wounded. Both the large buildings of Iowa college were blown down flat on the ground.

A Register special, sent at 7:30, says: From numerous and contradictory stories of the startled citizens we gather the old story of the

DEEP, ROARING SOUND,

preceded by a funnel-shaped cloud. It was at first seen coming from the southwest, sweeping to the northwest corner of the town, leveling high trees in its pathway, and taking A. A. Foster's house and barn, leveling both to the ground and carrying Mr. and Mrs. Foster and their two children 30 yards, precipitating them amidst the debris, all somewhat injured.

Just east of Foster's was H. C. Pitman's house, also completely leveled, burying beneath it Pittman, his wife and three children, his wife's sister and her little baby. Foster took out the three-year old girl Hettie, dead; the boy Harry, aged 10, fatally injured, and Arthur slightly injured.

Not far away was the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, an old gentleman and lady, who were both killed. Charles, their son, was in Des Moines, and thus escaped.

From here the storm pursued a zigzag direction to the north of the city, when after wiping out the

FINEST RESIDENCE PORTION

of the City, it turned toward the College, the west building of which was dumped into a heap of lath and plaster and broken timber, burying beneath it eight students, who roomed therein, all of whom were afterwards extricated more or less injured, and one died. East College, a five-story building, was unroofed, and fire followed after, completing the work of demolition at the College.

The whirling fiend struck straight across the Iowa Central Railroad, and directly in its path lay loaded cars. The great Mogul engine was

LIFTED COMPLETELY OFF THE TRACK

and the train toppled on either side at the whim of the wind.

Across the track was the building of Prof. J. W. Chamberlin, Treasurer of the College, which was gathered up in sections and dumped in a disjointed heap. Dr. R. N. Scott's house was turned almost completely around. C. W. Hobart's elegant residence and barn are completely gone. Near by once stood a two story house in which Miss Abbie Agard was killed. Hardly a sign is left of it. In the vicinity stood the house of Hy M. Connell, who was going around almost demented, carrying a lantern in which there was no glass or light, moving it up or down in search of valuable papers which had blown away. The house was a

MASS OF LATH, SPLINTERS AND PLASTER.

Among the ruins in the vicinity a block which contained nine houses, all but one of which were levelled to the ground.

In one house of this block four persons were killed—Mr. Ford and wife, a hired girl and Mr. Totten. In this vicinity F. W. William's house was unroofed, Prof. Herrick's and Mrs. Morris' houses were bunched together. Not far off stood Lacy Sander's fine residence, and what of it is not scattered over the adjoining country is dumped into the cellar. There were 10 people in Sander's cellar and all escaped. Mr. Taylor's and Mrs. Day's houses are both gone, also the home of Hon. C. F. Craven, and also the large new residence of Andrew Larabee. The side and top of R. B. Clark's house were blown off; also his barn. The house of Merrill, of Kimball & Merrill, is unroofed.

Then followed rows of houses as flat on the ground as space will allow, among them John Carhart's, Rufus Reeker's, R. Schaff's, editor of the Signal. Then Prof. Buck's residence and L. C. Phelp's, and a house belonging to Mr. Hayes.

A long list of similar losses follows, among which are the following: A. R. Reinford's was completely demolished and himself and wife taken from the ruins nearly dead. Mrs. Stewart's house was blown half a block, a fragment jamming the corner of Jones' house.

Frank Carroll, stealing a ride from Davenport, was on a Rock Island freight train that was carried off the track, and lies at the Chapin House with a broken shoulder blade and nose. Henry Moore, a Rock Island brakeman, is dying in convulsions at the Chapin House.

The scenes around the ruins are heart-rending,

FAMILIES WANDERING OVER THE RUINS

of their homes in a dazed sort of way, replying willingly to all questions asked and laughing in such a pathetic manner at some ridiculous accident, while some near and dear friend is dead or dying. One young girl was heard to say, half in tears and half in laughter, she believed she had found a fragment of her room and was looking for some article by which to know it. She stooped and picked up a photograph and burst into tears. It was a picture of her little sister who had been killed. Many of those who were saved in the demolished dwellings had fled to cellars, while houses were carried from over their heads.

A. J. Preston was away from his home and saw

THE FUNNEL FURY COMING.

He tried to reach his home, but the tornado caught up with him and he kept himself from being blown away by clinging to the roots of a tree. C. F. Craver (his wife and children were away) saved himself and hired girl by seeking refuge in the cellar. He says before they went there he could see the air was filled with flying timbers. When they began coming through his house as easily as though the woodwork was window glass, he sought underground refuge.

George Christian took his wife and children in a cellar and all were saved. His house is somewhat damaged.

The engine house, where

SEVENTEEN OF THE DEAD BODIES

are laid out, presents a sight that brings back army days.

Other dead are around in the wrecks of their homes, where enough was left for shelter or sent to houses of friends.

Those who are familiar with the varied localities of this terribly afflicted little city are aware that it was ornamented with cotton-woods or soft maple. Hundreds of them are leveled, and the beautiful grounds are thickly strewed with broken timbers.

G. H. Stevens' barn and horse were carried completely over his house. The animal escaped with slight injuries.

A special to the State Register states that the surgeons now report 41 dead at Grinnell, and say five or six more cannot live through the night. Deignan, the Rock Island conductor, is dead. The surgeons reported that the wounded exceed 150, and the number of houses destroyed or ruined is between 100 and 150. The total loss of property is now estimated at $600,000. It is feared the number of deaths at Grinnell will yet reach 75.

News received here states that Mr. James' wife and two daughters and two other persons living four miles northwest of Grinnell are dead. It is now thought

THE LOSS OF LIFE,

outside of Grinnell, will reach 25, and altogether near 100.

The path of the tornado is now well defined as having been about 75 miles long and half a mile wide, extending 50 miles northwest of Grinnell and 20 miles southeast.

MALCOM, June 17.—A terrible cyclone passed over here at 9:30 to-night. There are five dead and wounded. Many of the best business houses are demolished, including the Gazette office; both churches and one-third of the dwelling houses in town are flat or badly damaged. The cyclone extended as far as we can hear, destroying and killing everything in its path. All is excitement here.

At 1:20 the following are four of the dead: C. H. Wheeler, old Mrs. Meyers, Mrs. O. Myers, and Mrs. Hall. A man and his son were blown into a well; the father climbed up the pump-stock, pushing his child before him. South of Brooklyn a barn was destroyed and three people killed.

Seven dead bodies have been found at Malcom.

Appeal for Aid.

MARSHALLTOWN, Ia., June 18.—The committee organized to assist the sufferers from the tornado at Grinnell are asking aid. Can you help us? Remittances may be made to R. M. Haines, Chairman, or C. M. Beger, Treasurer of the Relief Committee, Grinnell, Iowa.

DES MOINES, June 19.—Few new developments to-day from the cyclone at Grinnell. No further deaths are reported to-day, but up to 11 o'clock 41 deaths had occurred at Grinnell, and 23 at outside points, 17 of them at Malcolm and that vicinity, and five in the country northwest of Grinnell. The doctors say that six or seven, and even more, of the wounded at Grinnell, won't live 24 hours, and some of the physicians put the final death roll at Grinnell at more than 50, while some fear that it will yet reach 75. Of the wounded in that city there now over 200 known cases, and some 80 of them more or less serious. In the country are also several serious cases of injury. The best posted men at Grinnell yesterday estimated the death roll as very likely to reach 100.

It is now 64, as we have it. There were six deaths yesterday and last night, among the rest, that of conductor Diegnen, of the Rock Island road. It is estimated there were 143 dwelling houses destroyed in Grinnell. This entails a loss of $500,000 now, which is nearly a total loss, as hardly any of them are insured against tornados or anything but fire.

J. B. Grinnell states that 50 of the people in losing their homes, lose all they have in this world. Outside of Grinnell and in Malcom, and in the country, there is also an immense loss. Probably the aggregate of all will not foot up less than than $750,000. Some of the business men of Grinnell think the actual loss will be larger, rather than less.

Mail reports from Story County represent the damage there by the cyclone of Saturday night as very serious. Several buildings were swept away at Kelley. All the buildings on the farms of J. A. McFarland and William Templeton were obliterated. Farther east all the buildings on 16 farms were swept away. Two school houses in Nevada were demolished. A school house in Albany was carried away. All growing crops in the track of the wind were destroyed, and cattle, horses, hogs and poultry carried long distances and deposited dead.

Mrs. L. D. Thompson's little girl was killed and her own arm broken; G. W. Hempstock, leg broken. His wife and child were injured internally.

In Boone County a number of farm houses and barns were carried off, and an eight-year-old boy of Christian Plosen was killed.

Gen. Sherman has issued a proclamation for aid to the people of Iowa for the sufferers from the tornados.

BURLINGTON, Ia., June 19.—Saturday night at 11 o'clock, a terrific storm passed in a southwesterly direction over Des Moines and Henry Counties. In Burlington only rain and hail fell, but one mile south of the City a hurricane blew down barns, houses, orchards, and destroyed a vast amount of property, but none were reported killed.

The electrical display was remarkable. At Mount Pleasant, 58 miles west, the hurricane was very destructive. The two storms met over the Town at 11:30, and accompanied by rain and hail broke in fearful fury, demolishing entirely the Baptist church, which cost $20,000, flung the spire from the Presbyterian church high in the air and inverting it, the point struck the sidewalk in front of the church and was driven into the ground many feet. Towers and roofs of all churches in the place off, and otherwise damaged. Nearly every business house in the City is unroofed and damaged and the park in the public square filled with tin roofs rolled into a bunch like wads of paper. The rain damaged much merchandise and lasted but 40 minutes. Three hundred dwellings are unroofed and damaged. Not a single chimney was left standing, and thousands of trees were twisted off. The large brick school house is in ruins, but the college buildings escaped, being protected by a fine grove of trees in the campus, which are all down now. Only two persons are reported killed, a mother and son nomed Scott, who live near the city. None are seriously injured near the town.

The Insane Hospital, with 600 inmates, in the train of the storm, is not damaged. The loss in Mount Pleasant is above $150,000.

Tifty freight cars standing on the side track one mile east of Mount Pleasant, were careened upon the main line, and a C., B. & Q. freight collided there, wreching them completely. Engineer A. Mr. Parmeter is slightly injured.

DETROIT, June 19.—Yesterday about noon a cyclone struck the southeast of Bay City, doing much damage. The barn belonging to Erank Fitzbugh was torn down, the house of Thomas Joyce completely demolished; Mrs. Delso Gilster was badly cut by falling timbers and a girl named Rampson dashed 20 feet away from where she stood, striking against a fence, injuring her so that she will probably die. A small boy named John Carroll had his skull fractured and will probably die, while Mrs. Joyce, her daughter, and another of the Carroll boys were badly bruised. The track of the storm was about eight miles wide. The same storm evidently swept through Tuscola and Huron Counties, doing great damage, especially four miles north of Gatetown, where were torn down Nathan Lundy's house and barn, and Malcom McDonald's house. At the latter place Mrs. McDonald had her leg broken by a fall of timbers.

BRADFORD, June 19.—A severe thunder storm passed over the northern oil fields this morning. Two tanks, one of 30,000 and the other 35,000 barrels capacity, were struck near Olean and are now burning. Some 65 other large tanks are in danger. Some 30 rigs and small tanks were struck in various parts of the field, with a loss of several thousand barrels of oil.

The Storm in Illinois.

CAIRO, June 18.—A heavy wind and rain storm swept over this city about 3 P. M. to-day, doing considerable damage to roofs and trees, also overturning about 20 box cars in the Illinois Central yards. No damage was done to shipping in the harbor, except to the Vincennes wharf boat, which was unroofed.

At Beach Ridge a colored man was killed, and his wife, a white woman, had her arm broken, by the house falling in on them. Wheat along the Narrow Gauge Railroad was badly damaged.

Telegraphic communication being cut off from other points, the damage to this section cannot be estimated at present.

At Metropolis the storm was very heavy; blew a wharf-boat loose, which struck the steamer Jennie Walker; blew the steamer Parish Brown's chimneys down; sunk a barge of coal, and blew the roofs off a flour mill and several other buildings.

Furious Storm at Leavenworth.

LEAVENWORTH, Kas., June 17.—A terrible wind storm prevailed between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning, and Mt. St. Mary's Academy, four miles south of the City, suffered terribly. The main tower was blown over on the dormitory, crushing in the roof, and Ida Golden, Annie McDonald and Mabel McLanathan, of this City, and Mary Austin, of Carrollton, Missouri, aged from 11 to 15, were instantly killed. A score of other children were injured.

The Kansas Central elevator was blown down. Loss, $50,000. Loss in City and County about $500,000.

Wheat is not seriously injured. Fruit is half stripped from the trees, but there will still be a good crop.

An unknown man was blown into the river and drowned.

Barns and houses were blown down and unroofed all over the City. Trees were uprooted and general devastation wrought.

Some New Testimony in the Star Route Cases.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—In the star route trials to-day, Johnson, sub-contractor of the route originally held by Reirdell & Peck, identified a letter from Peck requesting him to get up strong petitions for increased service and promising him $5,000 per annum if the increase was secured. A letter from Reirdell informs Johnson the writer has assumed charge of Peck's mail business, and directs his letters be sent to box 706, Washington. In April, 1880, Reirdell informed the sub-contractor he would be allowed $1,556 additional pay if he stops trying to have schedule restored to the original time. Witness said John W. Dorsey told him that Minor, Peck, Vaile and himself composed the company. Dorsey told him they had enough influence in Washington to secure their objects.

Judge Wylie said so far as Miner and Vaile were concerned he should exclude the testimony of this witness.

The Scovilles.

MILWAUKEE, June 16.—The news from the rural districts to-day is that Mr. and Mrs. George Scoville, of Guiteau fame, have again kissed and made up. They had a big row here Saturday, in which Scoville charged his wife with marital infidelity. Mrs. Scoville denied this charge, but said Scoville wanted her to prostitute herself. The quarrel took place in the office of a lawyer to whom they had gone to institute proceedings for divorce, the wife alleging that the husband failed to provide for her. After having had time to consider the matter they seem to have changed their minds, and the lawyer has been ordered to discontinue further proceedings. The Beaver Lake property owned by the Scovilles will undoubtedly be sold to satisfy a mortgage held by Dr. Rice.

Robert Bonner has added to his string of trotters a sister of "Maud S.," named "Russella," which cost him $10,000.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 16, 1882.

The Senate bill authorizing the Oregon Pacific Railroad Company to construct a bridge across the Williametta River, Oregon, passed.

A bill to reappropriate $375,000 to pay Southern mail contractors for services prior to the secession of their States, was taken up.

Sen. Garland said the bill fastened the burden of proof upon the claimants more strongly than did the resolution of 1876, as it compelled them to negative the presumption of payment by the Confederate States and also by the individual seceded States. He referred to the restrictions and burdens upon the claimants in establishing their rights, showing the groundlessness of the apprehensions expressed by Conger in opposition to the bill. If the settlement was made in this way, a large number of claimants for small amounts would lose their honest due in litigation.

Sens. Sherman, Conger and Ferry objected to paying contractors for services rendered after the beginning of the secession period.

After a further discussion, participated in by Cameron (Wis.) and Maxey, the bill went over without action.

The bill to enable national banking associations to extend their corporate existence was brought up for action on the committee amendment. The proviso inserted by the Senate Committee to exempt national banks from attachments and injunctions by the State courts was objected to by Vest, who said he could see no reason for the exemption.

Sen. Allison, in charge of the bill, charged the existing law gave United States Courts sole jurisdiction in relation to these banks. The House had inserted a provision giving State Courts jurisdiction. The Senate Committee had merely inserted in this provision the proviso that had existed in every banking law since their creation. He suggested the necessity of this in view that sole control over banks was exercised by the Secretary of the Treasury and Comptroller.

Sen. Sherman said the bringing of suits against banks in State Courts was not interfered with, but merely to issue arbitrary process against a failing bank for which a National banking law pointed out a different mode of procedure.

Sen. Vest said that different mode applied only to cases of bankruptcy. He thought it perfectly natural that these should be found in the existing banking law, because the whole spirit and intention of the law was to give the Federal courts exclusive jurisdiction. The House, in obedience to the popular demand, had adopted the principle that a bank is not an institution foreign to the State and its people. The Senate Committee had followed in the same direction, but the amendments were assuming an illogical imposition, as they proposed to declare if the bank nullifies the judgment of a State court there is no remedy except to appeal to the Comptroller of Currency.

Sen. Jonas moved to strike out the word "injunctions" from the exemption proposed. Agreed to without a record of votes.

Sen. Ransom opposed the Committee's amendment, contending the banks were not entitled to any rights not possessed by citizens.

The Committee's amendment was voted down—yeas, 24; nays 32. The affirmative vote was wholly Republican; the Democrats voted no, and were reinforced by Dawes, Miller (Cala) and Mitchell; Davis (Ill.) and Mahone voted aye.

The bill was proceeded with up to the sixth section, providing that all notes of existing banks now in circulation be returned, destroyed or cancelled, and new notes bearing different devices and descriptions substituted for them as they come in and are redeemed, the banks to pay the cost of printing, cost of new plate, etc. This section, as passed by the House, provided that whenever the old circulation was reduced to 5 per cent. of the capital stock of a bank, the bank should deposit lawful money for that 5 per cent.

Sen Allison said it was the opinion of the Finance Committee that a bank wishing to evade this proviso could very easily do so by laying aside a portion of its circulating medium and not take circulation for the old. All the members, however, had agreed to the general propositions of the Secretary; they believe some three years would elapse before the great body of these notes would come in under the ordinary process of redemption, and had inserted a three years' period as a seeming necessary time, because while the old notes were out new ones cannot be issued, the latter being issued only as the old come in.

Sen. Beck offered and advocated an amendment to require banks at the end of one year, instead of three years, to deposit lawful money for whatever portion of old notes may not be in at the time.

Sen. Allison objected; in his opinion this would necessarily involve a large contraction of the volume of paper money.

Sen. Bayard also opposed the amendment, which was rejected—13 to 34.

In several instances the details of the bill were perfected upon suggestions by Sen. Sherman.

Pending a motion for executive session the bill was laid over without action until Monday. After a short executive session adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

The House went into Committee on the River and Harbor Appropriation bill. There was no interest in the proceedings for several hours. The amendments which were offered were all voted down after brief debate. When half the bill had been considered the clause was reached appropriating $30,000 for continuing the improvement of the Ohio river and providing that as much of the sum as necessary may be used for the improvement of Davis Island dam and Indiana chute.

A long discussion arose upon this item and upon the suggestion of Butterworth, (O.), the sum to be used at Davis Island dam, should be limited to $50,000. He contended that under the language of the bill $30,000 in the bill might be expended on the dam and other localities would suffer. In this view he was sustained by Turner, McKinzie, Willis (Ky.), Townsbend, (Ill.), and others, while Bayne (Pa.) and Page (Cal.) argued in defense of the proposition of the bill.

Mr. Butterworth put his suggestion into form. The amendment was rejected.

Mr. Willis (Ky.) then offered an amendment increasing the appropriation for the Ohio River to $50,000.

After a debate the amendment was rejected. Finally the clause was agreed to without any increase of the appropriation.

Mr. Springer (Ill.) moved to strike out the paragraph appropriating $300,000 for reservoirs at the head waters of the Mississippi River, and argued they were works of local, and not Federal importance.

Mr. Hiscock, Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, reported a joint resolution appropriating $35,000 to continue the work of scientific observation and exploration near the shores of Lady Franklin Bay and at Port Barrow, Alaska. Passed.

A recess was taken, the evening session to be for consideration of pension bills.

At the evening session 17 pension bills passed, including one granting a pension of $50 per month to Betty Taylor Dandridge, daughter of Zachary Taylor. Adjourned till to-morrow.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, June 17.

The House went into Committee and resumed consideration of the River and Harbor bill. The pending amendment was that offered by Mr. Springer to strike out the clause appropriating $300,000 for the construction of a reservoir at the head-waters of the Mississippi River. An hour's debate ensued.

Mr. Sparks offered an amendment, which was adopted, providing the $300,000 shall be used solely for the improvement of the navigation of the Mississippi River and tributaries, and in no part with a view to the improvement of private property.

Mr. Springer's motion to strike out the clause was lost by 44 to 105.

The amendment was adopted appropriating $25,000 for the improvement of the Monongahela in West Virginia.

The paragraph making an appropriation for the improvement of the Mississippi River having been reached, Brown (Ind.) moved to strike out the clause providing that the money shall be expended by the Secretary of War in accordance with the plans of the Mississippi River Commission, and insert a proviso leaving it to the discretion of that officer to expend the money which way and upon such plans as will best improve the navigation of the Mississippi River.

After a debate Brown's amendment was rejected by 29 to 106.

Mr. Page offered an amendment directing the Secretary of War to carry on the works contemplated in the bill by contract when not detrimental to the interests of the Government. Adopted.

Mr. Holman offered as a substitute for the whole bill an amendment appropriating $5,000,000 for the improvement of rivers and harbors of general National interest. Rejected.

Mr. Sparks offered an amendment providing that none of the money herein appropriated shall be expended for the improvement of any stream not adapted to the purpose of commerce and navigation. Lost.

The Committee arose and reported the bill to the House.

Mr. Hewitt moved to recommit the bill with instructions to the Committee on Commerce to report a bill appropriating besides the appropriation for the Mississippi, $8,000,000 for the improvement of navigable rivers and harbors of the United States; rejected.

The bill then passed by yeas, 119; nays, 47; viz: Aldrich, Anderson, Briggs, Buchanan, Caldwell, Campbell, Cobb, Converse, Cox, (North Carolina,) Deering, Deuster, Dingley, Dwight, Godschalk, Hall, Hardenbergh, Haskell, Hewitt, (N. Y.) Holman, Hutchins, Jadman, Joice, Kasson, Ketcham, McKenzie, Miles, Morrison, Morse, Moulton, Mutchler, Neal, Peele, Prescott, Ryan, Scales, Skinner Smith (Pa.,) Steele, Turner, (Ga.,) Turner, (Ky.,) Tyler, Updegraff (Iowa,) Wadsworth, Warner, Walker, Whitthome and Wilson.

Mr. Robeson, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported the naval appropriation bill. Ordered printed and recommitted.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 19.

Sen. Pendleton presented a protest of the Board of Trade of Cincinnati against the House bill to amend the patent laws.

Sen. Frye reported from the Committee on Rules a resolution amending Rule 4, to provide that in the absence of the Vice President the Senate shall choose a President pro tempore, who, when temporarily absent, may designate in writing the Senator to perform the duties of the chair for a day, and during such absence, until the Senate shall otherwise order. Calendar.

Sen. Sherman, from the Committee on Library, reported the proposed amendment to the Sundry Civil bill, appropriating $20,000 for the purchase of the Count De Rochambeau papers. Referred.

Sen. George introduced a bill appropriating $100,0000 for a public building at Vicksburg.

Sen. Hoar, from the Judiciary Committee, reported as a substitute for the resolutions and bills on the subject, referred to the Committee the bill introduced by him last week, to provide for the performance of the duties of the office of President in case of the removal by death, resignation, or inability of both President and Vice President. The Committee recommend the passage of the bill. The bill was ordered printed and recommitted.

The Senate, on motion of Conger, took up the House bill to regulate the carriage of passengers by sea. Passed without dissent.

A joint resolution reappropriating $375,000 voted in 1877 to pay Southern mail contractors, passed as variously amended at the instance of Conger.

The River and Harbor bill being received from the House was referred to the Committee on Commerce, and Kellogg gave notice of proposed amendments. The amendments went to the Committee.

The House bill relating to distilled spirits in bonded warehouses, was indefinitely postponed. Garland explained that his purpose was not to secure action at this session but to have the bill recommitted with a view to report upon it by the Committee at the next session. Entry was made of the motion to reconsider, but no action upon it was taken.

Sens. Hale, Ransom and Cockrell were appointed conferees on the Military Academy Appropriation bill.

The House bill to extend the charters of National banks came up as unfinished business, Sen. Hawley temporarily in the chair. The question was upon the eighth section, which provides that banks with $150,000 or less capital shall not be required to deposit bonds in excess of $10,000 as security for their notes, etc.

Sen. Allison moved the following as a substitute for the section: "That National banks now organized or hereafter organized, having a capital of $100,000 or less, shall be required to keep on deposit with the United States Treasurer United States bonds in excess of one-third of their capital stock as security for their circulating notes, and such banks having on deposit bonds in excess of that amount are authorized to reduce their circulation by the deposit of lawful money as provided by law. Provided, that the amount of such circulating notes shall not in any case exceed 90 per cent. of the par value of the bonds deposited as herein provided."

The new section further provides for assessing banks with the cost of transporting and redeeming their notes.

The modification in the nature of a substitute offered by Allison, was adopted, and a motion to strike out the section as amended rejected by 17 to 32.

The 9th and 10th sections in regard to the withdrawal and issue of circulating notes were agreed to without debate.

The 11th and 12th are new sections reported from the Finance Committee. The first authorizes the refunding of the three and a half per cents into threes and the other directs the issue of gold certificates. The 11th section was adopted by yeas 47; nays 2.

Sen. Coke moved an amendment to the 12th section directing the issue of silver as well as gold certificates and designed to continue the present silver certificates.

Sen. Sherman opposed bringing in the silver question now.

Pending an Executive session, the bill was laid over until to-morrow without action, Allison giving notice he would ask the Senate to sit it out.

A message was received from the President transmitting from the Secretary of the Interior a draft of the bill to enlarge the Pawnee Indian reservation, Indian Territory.

Adjourned.

HOUSE.

Bills introduced:

By Mr. Kelly—To abolish the internal revenue tax on tobacco, snuff, cigars and cigarettes.

By Mr. Washburn—Authorizing the removal of obstructions from the navigable waters of the United States. It provides that when any bridge across any navigable waters of the United States is an obstruction to navigation by reason of difficulty in passing the draw openings, it shall be the duty of the owners of such bridge to cause aids to be constructed to the passage of such opening.

By Mr. Moore (by request)—Establishing an International Peace Commission to consist of nine members, who shall serve 10 years.

By Mr. Rosecrans—To prevent discrimination in transportation over the Pacific Railroads.

Mr. Calkins, under instructions of the Committee on Elections, moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill facilitating the trial of contested election cases by providing machinery by which the testimony in those cases may be submitted to the Committee on Elections at an earlier day than now practicable. Agreed to.

Mr. Bunnell, under instructions from the Committee on Ways and Means, moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill that hereafter collectors of internal revenue be appointed for a term of four years. A debate followed.

Mr. Bayne (Pa.) vigorously opposed the bill, the purpose of which he asserted was not to promote the public service, but to promote political ends.

Mr. Dunnell advocated the passage of the bill.

Mr. Burrows (Mich.) supported the bill on the ground it would contribute to the good of the service.

The motion was lost by yeas, 81; nays 100.

Mr. O'Neill (Pa.) under instructions from the Committee on Appropriations, moved to suspend the rules and pass the Pension Appropriation bill which appropriates $100,000,000.

After a protest from House (Tenn.) against the passing of a measure of this magnitude under suspension of the rules, the motion was agreed to, and the bill passed with a division.

Mr. Fisher (Pa.), under instructions from the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill appropriating $400,000 for the extension of the Philadelphia mint.

Mr. Hutchins (N. Y.) characterized the bill as the most extravagant which has been reported to the House this session. The motion to suspend the rules was lost.

Mr. Townsend (O.), under instructions from the Committee on Commerce, moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill to promote the efficiency of the revenue marine service. It provides for the retirement at three-quarter pay of any officer in the service who shall become incapable of performing the duties of his office or who shall have sesved for 40 years.

Mr. Whittherne (Tenn.) spoke in opposition to the measure as inaugurating a civil pension list, which was contrary to the theories and principles upon which republican institutions were founded.

Mr. Cannon (Ill.) also opposed the bill. The motion was lost by yeas, 67; nays, 95.

The bill to regulate immigration passed by 110 to 16. It provides that there shall be paid a duty of 50c for each passenger not a citizen of the United States, who shall come by vessel from a foreign port.

Mr. Hatch, (Mo.), under instructions from the Committee on Agriculture, moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill to establish a bureau of animal industry and to prevent the exportation of diseased cattle and the spread of infectious and contagious diseases among domestic animals. Agreed to.

Mr. Williams Wis.) under instructions from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, moved to suspend the rules and pass a joint resolution accepting the invitation of the British Government to the United States Government to be represented at the International Fishing Exhibition in London, in May, 1883, and appropriating $50,000 for that purpose. The joint resolution passed. Adjourned.

$30,000 for $2. $30,000 for $2.

$15,000 for $1; $15,000 for $1. Numerous other prizes offered in the grand scheme of the Commonwealth Distribution Co., which will be drawn in Louisville, Ky., June 30th. Send $2 for a ticket. It may be your turn for a fortune. Address R. M. BOARDMAN, Louisville, Ky.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, June 20, 1882.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 3 ₩ cent. Prime mercantile paper at 4½@5½ ₩ cent. Bar silver, 113⅛@113⅝c. Sterling Exchange steady; actual business, $4.86¼ for 60 days and $4.89 for sight. Government bonds irregular. State securities inactive. Railroad bonds generally a fraction lower. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market was moderately active and after a decline of ⅛@¾ ₩ cent., prices advanced ⅛@1¼ ₩ cent., New Jersey Dentral and Missouri Pacific leading. At noon there was a fractional reaction.

Government Bonds—U. S. 6's extended, 100½; U. S. 5's extended, 101½; 4½s coupons, 114¾; 4's coupons, 120½c; Pacific sixes of '95, 129.

Government Bonds during the week have exhibited a fair amount of strength, without marked fluctuation in any kind, and closed irregular. Extended 6's have been advanced ⅜c within the week; new 5's, coupons, ⅜; new 4½'s, coupons, ⅛, and new 4's coupons ⅛.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ended Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$962,500
Specie, increase	3,510,000
Legal tenders, increase	986,100
Deposits, increase	3,976,100
Circulation, decrease	90,100
Reserve, increase	3,502,075

Banks now hold $8,637,400 in excess of legal requirements.

The following shows the exports (exclusive of specie) from the Port of New York to foreign ports for the week ending June 13, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$8,048,581	$5,304,476
Previously reported	166,731,904	137,064,580
Total since Jan. 1	$174,780,485	$142,367,156

The following shows the imports of general merchandise and dry goods at the Port of New York for the week ending June 17, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

For the week:	1881.	1882.
Dry goods	$1,194,663	$1,879,148
General merchandise	6,754,464	9,038,976
Total for the week	$7,949,127	$10,918,124
Previously reported	191,143,976	226,919,127
Total since Jan. 1	$199,093,103	$237,837,251

The exports of specie for the week ending June 17, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$120,000	$1,162,386
Previously reported	5,019,856	31,374,248
Total since Jan 1	$5,139,856	$32,537,634

The imports of specie for the week ending June 3, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$116,800	$73,893
Previously reported	29,670,264	1,794,583
Total since Jan. 1	$29,787,064	$1,858,470

The United States Treasury now holds United States bonds to secure National bank circulation, $362,999,700; bonds deposited during the week, $1,320,400; bonds withdrawn during the week, $1,479,400. National bank currency outstanding: Currency notes, $358,341,083; gold notes, $881,259. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $577,055, and internal revenue receipts to $527,052. The Treasurer received $527,052 in National bank notes for redemption the totalof such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1881, being as follows:

	1881.	1882.
New York	$677,000	$994,000
Boston	51,000	74,000
Philadelphia	148,000	92,000
Miscellaneous	734,000	841,000
Total	$1,610,000	$1,911,000

A showing of the total gross exchanges at 25 leading clearing houses in the United States exhibits, on the whole, a more unsatisfactory condition of business than on that of the week preceding. The aggregate clearings for the past week were $1,577,316,484, against $1,086,130,588 for the previous week. As compared with corresponding week last year percentage of decrease is much larger than it was the previous week. Aggregate percentage of decrease this week as compared with last year was 18.3 per cent. against a decrease of 15 per cent. last week and of 14.4 per cent. previous week.

The shipments of gold from London to France and Italy about balance the receipts from the United States, so that the stream of gold passing through London adds no strength to the gold reserve of the Bank.

Coinage of the world in 1881:

Gold	£39,628,068
Silver	32,001,127—£71,631,195

Coinage of the world in 1848:

Gold	15,397,022
Silver	18,322,106—£33,719,130

The great increase in the coinage during 33 years, and especially of silver, is remarkable.

THE MARKETS.

No. 2 Red Wheat for cash in this market brought 134½c on Tuesday last; on Wednesday 135½c was the value; on Thursday it declined to 132½c; on Friday it went off to 128c; on Saturday it rose to 128½c, and on yesterday it marked 129c, showing a decline for the week of 5½c.

Reports from various sections of the country continue to be of the most encouraging nature regarding the prospect for an unusually large wheat harvest. Of course there is always danger to the crop as long as it remains uncut, but with favorable weather from now on, the out-turn of wheat will be fully up to anticipations. The army worm has made its appearance in some portions of Ohio, Indiana, Missouri and Illinois, but its ravages thus far have not been sufficient to cause any material reduction in the wheat harvest. Barley has been their favorite food, and to this there has been some injury, but it has not been widespread. The present condition of corn is not as good as could be wished for, and in some localities there is some apprehension that on account of the long-continued cold and wet weather it will not make progress to an extent that will place it beyond injury from early frost in the Fall. But on the whole, expressions of hopefulness are received. With bright sunshine corn will grow very rapidly, and if Fall weather proves favorable a large crop will be cut. The wheat harvest has commenced in Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas and elsewhere, and within the next 15 days will be extended to almost every section of the Union. New wheat will soon make its appearance in the market, and the volume of receipts will reach good proportions by the 15th of July. The tendency of wheat will very likely be downward within the present week. Old wheat will move out of elevators to make room for the new, and as a consequence Eastern buyers will ask for a concession in price, which will influence the western trade. There are strenuous efforts being made to keep up the price of wheat by operators who have loaded up heavily, but it is questionable whether they can get rid of the stuff in quantities sufficient to let themselves out safely, for as soon as they begin to sell freely they will break the market. The situation is quite interesting at present, and if holders of heavy stocks succeed in keeping the market up and getting from under, they will have proven themselves expert manipulators. They make the best of the army worm, bad weather, storms, etc., but if warm, clear weather shall be met with during the next 10 days, they will be no longer able to obtain prices that will enable them to unload without loss.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was only a fair quantity of cash Wheat placed upon the market, and prices were fractionally lower. Amber and White Wheat found no market.

Red Wheat for prompt delivery sold mostly in No. 2, Wabash bringing 128½c, then 128c and finally 128¼c, ¾c decline. No. 3 Red, 124c for Lake Shore and 110c for Kansas. Rejected Wheat, 105c.

For future delivery 125,000 bushels sold. Seller June was neglected. Seller July opened at 114c, strengthened to 114¼@114⅜c on split, and finally marked 113¾c, same as before. Seller August, 108⅞c on one sale, ¼c up. Seller the September, 108¾@108⅞c, outside to close. Seller the year, ⅝c higher at 107c.

There was a fair business done in cash Corn at steady prices. High-mixed, 77¼c. No. 2 Corn, 74¼c. Rejected Corn, 73@73½c, latter to close. For future delivery July was the only month dealt in, one sale of which made the price, 73¼c.

Oats dull. One lot of No. 2 White brought 57c, ¼c more than was paid yesterday.

Clover Seed—No sales.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, June 20.—Wheat, oats and rye neglected. Corn in light demand and scarce; nominally 75½c for No. 2 mixed western. Canal freights unchanged, little doing.

DETROIT, June 20.—Flour unchanged at $5 75 @6 00. Wheat quiet; No. 1 White, 128½c; spot and seller June, 128¼c; seller July, 123¼c; seller August, 127⅝c; seller September, 127c; seller October —c; seller the year, 126½c; No 2 red, nominal; No. 2 White, 122c. Receipts—Wheat, 7,000 bu; shipments, — bu.

KANSAS CITY, June 19.—The Commercial Indicator reports: Wheat—Receipts, 2,000 bu; shipments, 5,000 bu; in store, — bu; market lower and weak; No. 2 red cash, 115c bid; July, 91c bid; No. 3, cash, 91c bid; July, —c. Corn—Receipts, 8,000 bu; shipments, 6,000 bu; in store — bu; market weak; No. 2 mixed, cash, 68c bid; June, —c; July, 70c bid; No. 2 white mixed, cash, —c. Oats dull; No. 2 mixed, cash, 51c bid.

CINCINNATI, June 20.—Flour dull; family, $5 60@5 90; fancy, $6 35@7 00. Wheat dull and lower; No. 2 red, 128@130c. Corn quiet; No. 2 mixed, 74¼c. Oats strong; No. 2 mixed, 53@54c. Rye dull at 71c. Barley nominal. Pork easier at $21 75. Lard quiet at $11 37½. Bulk meats easier but not lower; $9 00@12 00. Bacon quiet at $9 75@13 00@13 50. Whisky dull and drooping; highwines at 111c. Combined sales of finished goods, 679 barrels, on a basis of 112c.

MILWAUKEE, June 20.—Wheat fairly active and stronger; No 2 hard nominal; 132c for No. 2; 132¾c seller June; 133¾c seller July; 117¼c seller August, 106¾c seller September; seller the year nominal; 108¼c for No. 3; No. 4 and rejected nominal. Receipts, 30,000 bu. Shipments, 2,000 bu. Corn quiet and steady at 70¾c for No. 2; 69¾c for rejected. Oats firm at 51¾c for No. 2; 54c for white. Rye tame but steady at 69c for No. 1; 66c for No. 2. Barley strong at 81c for No. 2; 81¼c seller July; 71c for extra No. 3.

PHILADELPHIA, June 19.—Flour—Market dull; western and Pennsylvania extras, $3 75@4 25; Minnesota extras, $6 62½@7 25; Pennsylvania extra family, good, $5 87½; choice, $6 00; Ohio extra family, good, $6 25; do very choice, $6 75 @6 80; Minnesota patents, good, $8 50; winter patents, $7 50@8 50; Ohio new process, $7 40. Rye flour unchanged at $4 50@4 75. Wheat firmer and ¾@1c higher; no export movement; No. 2 Red in elevator, 132c; do seller June, —@—c; mixed on track, 138c. Corn dull and prices favored buyers; mixed sailon track, 83c; steamer at grain depot, 82c; No. 3 at grain depot, 81@82c; sail mixed seller June, —@—c. Oats firm; No. 1 white, —c; No. 2 do, 61c; No. 3 do, 60½c; No. 2 mixed, 58c.

CHICAGO, June 20.—Wheat strong and higher; No 2 Spring, 133c cash; —c seller June; 133c seller July; 112c seller August; regular, 114¾c; seller July; 107⅜c; seller August. Corn firm; 70¼c cash; —c seller June; 71⅝c seller July; 72½c seller August; 72¼c seller September. Oats firmer; 51¼c cash; 51⅜c seller June; 45⅜c seller July; 36⅛c seller August. Rye unchanged at 69c. Barley unchanged at —c. Whisky unchanged at 116c. Pork weak and easier at $20 72½ cash; $— seller June; $20 72½ seller July; $20 82½ seller August; $21 05 seller September. Lard weak and lower at $11 45 cash; — seller June; $11 45 seller July; $11 87½ seller August. Hogs—Receipts, 16,000 head; market quiet and 5c lower; light, $7 40@8 05; mixed packing, $7 65@8 00; heavy packing and shipping, $8 10@8 53. Cattle—Receipts, 4,300 head, of which half were Texans; market slow; exports, $7 90@8 40; good to choice shipping, $7 20@7 85; common to fair, $5 60@6 60; mixed butchers, at $2 5@5 25.

NEW YORK, June 20.—Flour—Receipts, 11,000 bbls; sales, 11,000 bbls; market dull and in buyers' favor; round hoop Ohio, $4 80@5 70; choice, $5 75@8 00; superfine and western, $3 80@4 75; common to good extra, $4 65@5 60; choice, $5 80@9 00; choice white wheat, $7 25@8 25. Wheat—cash 1, June, ¾@1c higher and firm, later months without a decided change; sales 64,000 bu No. 2 red, seller June at 143½@144½c; 184,000 bu do seller July, 127⅜@128¼c; 80,000 bu do seller August, 119⅝@120c; 48,000 bu do seller September, 118⅝@118¾c; 15,000 bu do seller October, 119¾c; 24,000 bu do seller the year, 117c. Corn ¾@⅝c higher and rather quiet; mixed western, spot, 76@78¼c; futures, 74@80¾c; sales, 200,000 bu. Oats ¼@⅜c better and fairly active; western, 59¾@67c; sales, 240,000 bu, including No. 3 seller June, 60c; seller July, 55¾@56⅜c; seller August, 46¾@47c; seller September, 44¾@44⅞c. Beef quiet; new extra, —. Pork firm; new mess, $21 00; old, $19 87½@20 00. Lard about steady and quiet; steam rendered at $11 87½. Butter dull and unchanged; western, 13@25c; Elgin creamery, 26c. Cheese dull at 2@11¾c. Sugar steady. Molasses firm. Petroleum firm. Rice firm. Coffee steady. Freights weak. Spirits turpentine weak at 48c. Rosin steady at $2 12½@2 17½. Tallow dull at 8¼c for western. Eggs firm at 20½c.

BALTIMORE, June 20.—Flour—Market dull, without change; western superfine, $3 25@4 00; do extra, $4 25@5 50; family, $5 75@7 00. Wheat—western higher and dull; No. 2 winter red, spot, 137¼@138c; seller June, 137¾@138¼c; seller July, 122@122½c; seller August, 117⅜@117⅝c; seller September, 117@117⅜c. Corn—Western a shade better and dull; mixed spot, —c; seller June, 80½c asked; seller July, 79¾@79⅞c; seller August, 80¼@80⅜c; seller September, —c; steamer, —c. Oats dull but steady; western white, 64@65c; mixed, 61@63c; Pennsylvania, 61@65c. Rye nominally 75@80c. Hay unchanged and dull; prime to choice Pennsylvania, $16 00@17 00. Provisions—firm; mess pork, $30 75@22 25. Bulk meats—loose shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, at $10 50@13 12½; bacon—shoulders, $11 25; clear rib sides, $14 25. Hams, $15 25@16 00. Lard, refined, $13 00. Butter firm; western grass packed, 14@20c; creamery, 22@25c. Eggs firmer at 17@18c. Petroleum quiet and nominal; refined, 7¼@7¾c. Coffee quiet; Rio carges at 8@9¾c. Sugar steady; A soft, 9¼c. Whisky steady at 120c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, unchanged; cotton, —d; flour, —d; grain, —s. Receipts—Flour, 2,605 bbls; wheat, 11,085 bu; corn, 16,643 bu; oats, 7,968 bu; rye, — bu. Shipments—Wheat, — bu; corn, 6,000 bu. Sales—wheat, 202,500 bu; corn, 42,256 bu.

Special reports from London and Liverpool are as follows:

LONDON, June 20—1:00 P. M.—Arrived Wheat and Corn quiet. To arrive Wheat and Corn, not much doing. Mark Lane Wheat and Corn in better tone. Weather in England unsettled.

LIVERPOOL, June 20—1:00 P. M.—Wheat in better tone. Corn firm and in fair inquiry. Cargoes off coast for United Kingdom and Continent—Wheat and Corn in fair demand.

The BLADE'S telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, June 19.—The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The weather has been extremely unfavorable. Very small quantities of native produce on offer and prices weaker. Foreign breadstuffs depressed. Values are gradually weakening. For flour there was a very quiet consumptive demand. Maize was weaker and occasionally 6d cheaper. Cargoes quiet and drooping. There were three fresh arrivals and seven sales: seven were withdrawn and three remain on sale. About 20 cargoes are due to arrive this week. Sales of English wheat during the week, 21,652 qrs, at 47s. 0d ₩ qr., against 21,939 qrs, at 44s 9d ₩ qr. for the corresponding week last year.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, June 19.—Hogs—Market firm; common and light, $6 35@8 00; packing and butchers', $7 50@8 25. Receipts, 190 head; shipments, 300 head.

ST. LOUIS, June 19.—Hogs—Receipts, 2,800 head; shipments, 350 head; market steady; pigs, $6 00@6 90; Yorkers, $7 00@7 60; packing, $7 70@8 10; butchers' to fancy, $8 10@8 40; skips and culls, $6 00@6 40.

BALTIMORE, June 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,443 head; market slow; extreme tops unchanged; others ¼@½c lower; very best, $8 00@8 12½; first quality, $6 25@7 00; medium, $4 50@5 75; ordinary, $3 25@3 50; most sales at $7 00@8 00.

Swine—Receipts, 4,064 head; light supply and only moderate demand at $10 00@11 00.

Sheep—Receipts, 7,519 head; sheep quoted at $2 50@5 25; lambs, $4 00@6 50.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., June 19.—Cattle—Receipts to-day, 3,026 head; market dull; prime cattle, $8 00@8 25; good, $6 50@7 00; common, $3 50@5 00.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,400 head; market fair, Philadelphias, $8 35@8 50; Baltimores, $8 10@8 2; Yorkers, $7 70@8 00.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 8,600 head; market dull; best, $5 00@5 25; good, $4 00@4 50; common, $2 50.

PHILADELPHIA, June 19.—Cattle—Market active; sales, 2,700 head; prime, $9 37½@9 75; good, $8 00@9 00; medium, $7 00@7 75; common, $5 00@6 25, fat cows, $4 25@6 25; dressed beeves, $—@—.

Sheep—Market dull; sales, 15,000 head; prime, $5 50@5 75; good, $4 75@5 25; medium, $4 00@4 50; common, $3 25@3 75; culls, $3 00; fall lambs, $4 00@8 50; calves, $6 00@8 50 ₩ 100 lbs.

Hogs—Market active; sales, 3,000 head; prime $11 75@12 00 good, $11 25@11 50; light mixed, $10 25@11 00.

BUFFALO, June 19.—Cattle—Receipts to-day 1,500 head; consigned through, 93 cars; market steady, with a fair demand, except for common, which were lower; extra steers, $8 30@9 00; good to choice, $7 50@8 00; fair to medium, $6 85@7 25; light steers, $5 50@6 40; Texans, common to choice, $4 00@4 25, fat cows, $5 30@6 25; stockers dull at $3 85@4 00; choice, $5 00.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts to-day, 4,000 head consigned through 23 cars; market dull and lower; fair to good clipped sheep, $4 00@4 75; choice, $5 00@5 15; a number of cars remain unsold.

Hogs—Receipts to-day, 6,000 head; consigned through 51 cars; market dull and a shade lower; good to choice Yorkers, $7 90@8 15; light mixed, $7 40@7 75; good medium weights, $8 25@8 50; pigs, $6 50@7 00.

CHICAGO, June 19.—Hogs—Receipts to-day, 14,000 head; shipments, 5,500 head; market very active and higher on early speculative account, closing weak at barely steady values; common to good mixed, $7 30@8 05; heavy packing and shipping, $8 05@8 60; light, $7 40@8 10; skips and culls, $5 50@7 25.

Cattle—Receipts to-day, 2,000 head; shipments, 1,900 head; demand very weak; natives dull and barely steady; exports, $8 00@8 50; good to choice shipping steers, $6 25@7 75; common to fair, $5 75@7 00; mixed butchers' generally fairly active and firmer; poor to fair, $2 40@5 00; grass Texans scarce and 25c higher; canners, $3 75@4 50; shippers, $4 60@5 75; stockers and feeders, $3 00@5 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts to-day, 200 head; shipments, — head; market steady; common to fair, $3 00@4 00; medium to good, $4 25@4 10; choice, $4 60@5 00.

NEW YORK, June 19.—Beeves—Receipts for two days, 4,460 head; making 11,860 head for the week, against 9,170 head last week; market extremely dull and ½c lower; nothing near a clearance could be made; poor to prime native steers, $10 25@15 25; extra do, $15 50@15 60; common to fair Texans, $9 00@10 50; with two car loads choice at $11 50; best car load in the market sold at $16 00. Exporters used 11 car loads. Shipments for the week ended Saturday, 570 live cattle, 1,500 quarters of beef, 8 live sheep, — carcasses of mutton, and — dressed pigs.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for two days, 17,800 head; making 48,200 for the week, against 35,900 head last week; biggest break of the season; sheep dropped ¼@½c a pound; common to decent to prime sheep, $4 00@5 75 ₩ 100 lbs; lambs, $4 25@6 50, with general sales at $5 50@6 25; at least 30 car loads must be carried over.

Miscellaneous.

TRADE EPITOME.

The feeling that trade will show increased activity within the coming week is quite general. The last week exhibited an increased demand for seasonable goods, and the impression is that the volume will rapidly increase. In Cincinnati business has not revived to the extent anticipated, but the feeling is one of hopefulness. In Chicago the mercantile trade is rapidly picking up with the advent of warmer weather. Jobbers in dry goods and groceries are particularly gratified with the past week's trade. In Philadelphia general trade was better than during the preceding week.

FISH.

All kinds of lake fish are in active demand, and prices are tending up. Salt water fish are in good request at about unchanged figures.

BROOM CORN.

Broom Corn in Chicago is quoted: Good to choice hurl and carpet brush 10@11c; self working green 9@9½c; do red-tipped, 7¾@8¼c; red brush 7½@8c; inferior, damaged and stained 6¼@7c; crooked, 5@5½c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston during the past week there was an active trade in boots and shoes, especially for heavy wear. In calf boots the demand has been more for medium grades. There is no lack of confidence in the ability of purchasers to pay for what they buy. In New York a good trade is being done for this season of the year. In Philadelphia a good average trade was done. Western markets are in good condition.

GROCERIES.

Advices from New York say that the market for coffee is slightly improved. It is believed, in view of the new crop coming forward and the enormous amount of coffee held in Europe, that even the present low prices of coffee cannot be maintained. Raw sugars are in light demand. The time for refiners to buy largely is approaching, and after the canning season opens there will be more stiffness in prices and an active business. Tea is dull. Local jobbing trade fair.

HOG PRODUCTS.

The Chicago Times says: Prices for hogs varied some during the week, but not much, the fluctuations being only 5@10c, and the prices at the close of the week were practically the same as for the week before. The receipts of hogs were about the same as the preceding week, but considerably less than the corresponding time last year. Packers were pretty free buyers, though they were unable to operate on a very large scale, as the supply would not admit of all hands working a full force. Shippers took hold liberally and used a larger number of hogs than the week previous.

WOOL.

The Easton Commercial Shipping List says: The transactions in fine Ohio and Pennsylvan fleeces have been 148,700 lbs for the week, at a wide range of prices as to quality and condition. Some heavy X and XX Ohio has been sold at 40c, other lots have ranged from 41@42c for X and XX, and a choice selection of 5,000 lbs XX at 44c ₩ lb. The range of prices is from 41@43c for X and XX, with choice selections and fancy clips at some advance on these prices. The sales of Michigan wool have been small at 39@40c for X, a very good lot of 40,000 lbs selling at 40, and from 39@40c may be considered a fair quotation. If the trade had bought their wool last year in Ohio at 34c and in Michigan at 33c, the business would have been a fair one, but only fair. When they paid 38, 40 and even 42c, the balance was against them, and similar results are likely to follow this year if they purchase the clip in the interior at those figures.

CATTLE.

The Kansas City Price Current says: This is in every respect an exceptional season in the western cattle market, and we will venture to say that the market was never before studied so closely or watched so earnestly as now. A strong spirit of speculation pervades the market for ranch stock, and as drovers paid a sharp advance in Texas last winter, they are holding correspondingly high on the trail. And even at the advance of $1 50@2 00 ₩ head there is no large number for the open market. Never before was there so many contracted cattle as this year. The success of drovers last season and handsome money made by many encouraged many new men and much money to enter the trade. The effect has been to create confidence in the future and lend a stiffness to prices hitherto unknown. The large fortunes made in the trade the past few years and the perfect immunity from Indian troubles give ranchmen and drovers financial standing not before enjoyed, which not only enables but encourages them to operate more largely and boldly. Upon the general market this can have but one effect, that of establishing a higher range of prices. Ranchmen are in a very independent position, and they will doubtless want good figures. We look for keener sympathy between prices and receipts than usual, and the outlook strongly favors the seller this season. The very light supply of cattle in the States east of us, and now that cattle can be handled at the high prices on high priced land at a profit, must give us an increased demand from that section, and here in the west, if the corn crop is good, feeding will be large. The consumption demand is increasing daily, while that great source of supply, Texas, has no longer a superabundance of cheap cattle. Oregon, that promised a year ago to largely make up the deficit from the Lone Star State, is sending comparatively few cattle to market this year. Taking the country as a whole, the supply of marketable cattle is light and the demand promises to be unusually strong, which, under the law of supply and demand, must eventuate in the highest prices ever known for western cattle.

DRY GOODS.

In the Eastern markets during the past week business assumed a firmer tone, and distribution of goods was more active than on the previous week. The goods most sought after from agents were bleached cottons, old lots of dark prints, cotton flannels, Kentucky jeans, wool blankets, flannels and repellents. These goods buyers were desirous to ship before the contemplated advance in freights, July 1. The piece trade from jobbers was chiefly for ginghams and other wash dress fabrics, and thin goods for Summer wear, which were taken in more liberal quantities than at any period since the middle of April. The local jobbing trade was of very fair proportions, and dealers are more hopeful of an increased activity.

HARDWARE, ETC.

Prices are steady for hardware, and a fair trade has been done at steady prices. Iron and nails are held at full card rates by jobbers here. Of the iron trade, Bradstreet's says: The situation in the iron manufacturies is full of uncertainties. The iron manufacturers have taken a bold step and at present indications with reasonable prospects of being able to accomplish their object. The general demand for iron is steadily declining. Prices are lower to-day than a week ago, notwithstanding the prospective scarcity. Orders placed in the west and partly executed are coming to eastern Pennsylvania mills for completion. Blast furnace production continues to gain on the demand, but in the common brands and grades only. In the finer the production is barely equal to requirements, and hence prices rule firm. Western iron centers are greatly disturbed, and consumers with business to place are awaiting definite results. A slight improvement would certainly follow a general resumption of work, but the known fact that the entire productive capacity of the country is in excess of the demand, and that prices are on the down grade, will retard the demand to provision for pressing requirements.

HIDES—OATHING.

There is a lack of strength to the hide market at previous figures. Leather is quiet, unchanged and steady. Heavy leathers of every grade are in demand.

LUMBER.

The lumber trade has exhibited a fair amount of activity during the week. Receipts at yards have not been of large proportions, and values are well maintained.

PITTSBURG'S PARADE.

Between 20,000 and 30,000 Workingmen in Line, Who March Through the Streets in a Drenching Rain.

PITTSBURG, June 17.—The labor demonstration of to-day, though not as successful in point of numbers as it would have been if the weather had been propitious, was still large enough to satisfy those who admire a procession more on account of its numerical display than for its ornamental features, and was fully up to expectations. The number of men in line is variously estimated at from 20,000 to 30,000. It consisted of five divisions, comprised in which were representatives of all local assemblies of the Knights of Labor, about 20 lodges of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, beside various trade unions and other labor organizations. The place of honor on the right of the line was held by Assembly 1,630 K. of L., this body being a special escort to the Chief Marshal R. H. Jones and his staff, prominent among the latter being Thomas Armstrong, candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania on the Greenback ticket.

Most of the parade took place in a drenching rain, with thunder and lightning accompaniment, and this fact no doubt prevented many from joining who had previously determined to be present.

The streets of both Pittsburg and Allegheny were crowded with spectators, a large proportion of the gentle sex being out to encourage the marchers with their presence. Many of the large warehouses were closed during the afternoon, and the city being profusely decorated with flags and mottos, presented a gala appearance, quite in keeping with that of the parade, which was as gay as flags, transparencies and boquets could make it.

Many pertinent mottoes were displayed by the various organizations in line, among which the following were particularly noticeable:

"PRINCIPLES OF THE K. OF L.:

"First, concentration; second, arbitration; third, co-operation.

"Labor is the creator of all capital.

"Labor is noble and holy.

"Labor is the source of all wealth.

"Labor pays all taxes.

"Equal rights to labor and capital.

"We ask the repeal of the following laws: Conspiracy, contract convict labor, tramp law."

"Competence obtained by honest labor is a blessing."

"Hold the fort, for we are coming, Ohio."

"The noblest work of God is an honest workingman."

"No division in our ranks."

The demonstration was particularly noticeable for its orderly character and the excellent quality of the marching. Very little drunkenness was seen on the streets all day, notwithstanding that large numbers of strangers are in the city from all points within a radius of 100 miles of Pittsburg. To-night everything is as quiet on the streets as usual, and the public have no unpleasant reminders of to-day's demonstration in the shape of a large crop of drunken prisoners.

THE PRIZE RING.

Brown and Tracy and Murray and Green Try Conclusions.

NEW YORK, June 12.—Murray and Greene, the Providence pugilists who attempted to fight at Coney Island the other day, met near Fort Hamilton this morning and fought 24 rounds. Murray won the first blood, first knock down and the fight. Greene was terribly punished.

NEW YORK, June 12.—Leonard Tracy and Alex. Brown fought 57 rounds with bare fists at Coney Island this morning, for $200 a side. The former is a peddler and the latter a bartender. Both men were under bail to keep the peace. Tracy was seconded by James Dunne, of Brooklyn, and Brown by Charles Johnson. The fight lasted for over an hour and a half. Tracy drew the first blood. Seven fouls were claimed by Brown, but not allowed by the referee, Wm. Saunders. In the final round Tracy seized Brown by the legs and threw him. A general wrangle followed. When quiet was restored time was called. But Brown's backers refused to let him re-enter the ring, declaring the fight unfair. Tracy claimed the victory. He was severely punished. The fight took place in a bar-room lighted by oil lamps.

A Little Story About the President.

New York Tribune.

Chapter I.—When Gen. Arthur was Vice President he wrote to Postmaster Pearson, of New York, requesting an appointment for a political friend. The Postmaster wrote on the back of the request that politicians had no influence in that office. Chap. II.—The letter has since come into Pres. Arthur's possession. Chapter III. is not quite ready to be written, but it will probably read something like this: ——— has been nominated for Postmaster at New York, vice Pearson, removed.

Right You Are.

Mobile Register.

We gain Democratic victories in the West, but the trouble is that we don't gain them when we most need them.